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THE staff, to whom have been entrusted the fortunes of Vol. XXII. of THE JOURNAL, present to their readers the result of their first efforts. As we understand it, the function of the JOURNAL is to express, in some measure, the life of the University. As this is ever widening and becoming more diversified, any hopes we may have had of accomplishing our object with unusual success have been already rudely shattered, and we fully appreciate the difficulty and responsibility of maintaining the high standard of excellence attained by our predecessors. Though unskilled in journalism ourselves, and conscious of many defects and immaturities, we hope to profit by their experience and our modest aim will be to do our work with what fidelity we can and prove worthy of the confidence placed in us by our fellow-students.

Our columns will always be open for literary contributions, and for the notice and discussion of important College affairs, and in our editorial utterances we shall endeavor to be fair-minded and impartial, and avoid as far as possible immoderate and extravagant statements. We ask for consideration, for help and for criticism. These we consider essential to the highest success of the JOURNAL and are confident that the students and graduates of Queen's, ever loyal to their Alma Mater's best interests, will give them to us in a true spirit.

We cannot refrain from noticing, in this our first issue, the *Students' Handbook*, prepared by a committee of the Y.M.C.A. and designed especially for the use of the Freshman Class. It was an agreeable surprise to all, and its neatness and convenience and the variety of its information reflect great credit on the taste and energy of the committee. It is a decided improvement on anything of the kind we have seen. Its hints and suggestions to new comers regarding conduct and study in College are very valuable and have our hearty approval.

* * *

The JOURNAL esteems it a high privilege to extend a cordial welcome to the Class of '98, the largest we have yet had. They have already given evidence that their quality is not of a low order, so that we are expecting great things of them in the future. There are many things for them to unlearn as well as to learn in a College course, and we might very profitably enumerate some of them, but this is not an advice-grinding machine, and we content ourselves with emphasizing one point. Do not at first attempt too much. This is done by many every year at the expense of thoroughness, and we believe that they could study with salutary effect Browning's lines:

" Oh, if we draw a circle premature,
Heedless of far gain,
Greedy for quick returns of profit, sure
Bad is our bargain!"

* * *

In a young country like Canada, the semi-centennial of any public institution is a notable event—a kind of coming of age, for great things grow slowly. Four years ago Queen's celebrated her jubilee amid great rejoicing, and now her younger (we might almost say twin) sister, Knox, has a similar good fortune. On this, our first opportunity, we hasten to extend our hearty congratulations. *Floreat Knoxonia.*

For months preparations were going on that it might pass off "decently and in order," as becomes a College bearing such a name. Its success is most gratifying to all Knoxonians, but doubly so to its worthy Principal, Dr. Caven. To him, no doubt, much of the success is due, though his name hardly appears. But this is his way. Modest worth lives on in Dr. Caven, in a time, too, when great men are forced into self-assertion. But in fact most of the

speaking was done, quite appropriately, by men not now connected with the College.

Of course Dr. Patton was the lion of the day, and worthily so. A graduate of Toronto and an alumnus of Knox, he is now one of the foremost men in the American Presbyterian Church, and holds his place by undisputed ability. A good mind, a clear, firm judgment, a fluent convincing speech, and a great purpose, have inevitably brought him to the front, and make him a tower of strength to the Church.

On this occasion he gave the sermon, and those who heard it assure us it was a memorable one. It was not after the model of Paul's inaugural address at Athens, but, being before a nineteenth century Divinity school, it dealt with the problems facing the Church to-day, and suggested, as the speaker understood it, their solution. Perhaps there was more "sword than trowel" about it, but it was delivered in a most temperate spirit. To him and his school a supernatural religion is not so much a fact as a necessity and pure dogma is the hope of the world. Prof. Campbell once said, in his incisive way, "If you take away dogma you take away Patton." His sermon was a powerful statement of this position and deeply impressed his hearers, who were mostly, no doubt, in sympathy with it.

There were many other speeches appropriate to the occasion. The Venerable Dr. Reid read an interesting historical paper; others dealt with the special features of Knox, its evangelical principles, its missions, its relation to Toronto University and affiliated Colleges, and with education and the Church.

Among the speakers were such eminent men as President Patton, President Loudon, Edward Blake, Dr. Burwash, Governor Kirkpatrick, and our own able Principal, who made a telling speech for liberal education. Indeed, by general agreement, Principal Grant well divided the honours with Dr. Patton.

Then a number of honorary degrees were granted. Knox, like most of our Canadian Colleges, has been sparing in this respect, but a jubilee is a prodigal time, and she honored six men with a D. D. They are all noted for faithfulness in the pastoral work of the ministry rather than for brilliant scholarship. Queen's students are delighted to see among them the Rev. G. M. Milligan, of Toronto, whose memorable exegesis of Job was no doubt one of his claims to the honour.

The most touching part of the celebration was when Prof. Thomson unveiled a portrait of the late George Paxton Young. The great teacher's voice has been silent for some years, but his spirit lives on still in the lives of many devoted students. We can hardly understand the feelings of these as they saw the familiar features stand out in lifelike proportions

on the canvas—an effect deepened by the pathetic tones and touching words of Prof. Thomson.

Standing side by side with Knox at the same work, we wish her God speed! May her success, which we see to-day, be but the earnest of still greater things in the future!

* * *

Reports of the recent appointments of the officers of each year and of the Arts Society, suggest a general thought on the question of elections. In College, where we are being taught to put away all prejudice and to judge matters according to their true worth, there ought to be no difficulty in securing and electing the man best fitted for any office. This, however, does not always happen. All too frequently the relative merits and claims of the candidates are overlooked because of an unreasonable prejudice, or because one of them is not the nominee or puppet of a particular clique. Would it not be well for us to at once resolve that we, in our College life, would put in operation the ideas that we think would be beneficial to all humanity. The Alma Mater elections are upon us. *Verbum sap.*

* * *

The number of clubs in the Senior series of the Ontario Rugby Union has been reduced to six, by the withdrawal of Ottawa College, Ottawa City and Trinity. What effect has this reduction had upon foot-ball in general, and our club in particular?

Is it true as is said in some quarters, that foot-ball has declined from what it was in '91 and '92; that in those years a climax was reached, and since then the game has steadily gone down? True, '91 marks a new era in foot-ball; but the features introduced then have not been forgotten. The fact is that while in '91 Osgoode Hall gave to the football world an exposition of the game, such as had never been seen in Canada, and so stood head and shoulders above every other club in the Union; at the present time every club worthy of the name, practices the features then introduced and in some cases carry them to a greater degree of perfection than did their originators. The general level of excellency is higher than it was in '91, and the superiority of any one team is not so marked. It may be safely said that the Champions of '93 gave as clean an exhibition of football as was ever witnessed. Up to last year, then, football had not declined.

But it is averred that this year the game is not what it was, and that this is due to the reduction in the number of clubs. So far as the west is concerned, this reason should not hold good. The decline there, if decline there be, must be on account of lack of interest rather than a reduction in the number of clubs. The games played have been just as many as in any previous year. How does the

reduction affect Queen's? It has been hurtful. We go into the finals without having kicked a ball in a championship match, to play a team grown confident by a long series of victories. Want of practice was shown to an alarming extent in the match with Trinity last week. The old time dash was wanting. At Ottawa, too, on Saturday, it was condition that told, rather than any superiority of skill or science on the part of our opponents.

The question to answer now is—Can we win the championship handicapped as we have been? Yes, but it means work. Every man of last year's team should come out. We have material here that any club might envy. The championship is ours if we only say so; but the "saying so" must be loud and vigorous during the next two weeks in the daily practice of the best men in College. If not, goodbye championship!

* * *

In past years our sports were annual events having little or no connection with one another. Each year brought on a new contest in which the aim of the competitors was simply to surpass other competitors, no matter how small the margin, and thus win the prize or obtain a sufficient number of points to secure the championship of the College for the year. In this way comparative excellence was substituted for absolute excellence, as a standard, and the natural result was that we seldom had good records made, and when made they were soon forgotten. To remedy this state of affairs the Alma Mater Society, a few weeks ago, passed a motion providing for a special book in which are to be entered each year the records made in the several events. The full effects of such a register will not be seen immediately, but there is no doubt that in a few years the honour of holding one or more College records will be esteemed as highly as the winning of the "all round" championship.

* * *

The Freshmen's Reception seems now to have become as essential a part of college life as are the regular daily lectures or the ancient and venerable *Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis*. And it is well that this is so. Such an initiatory process is indicative of the spirit that pervades Queen's, and therefore forms a fitting introduction to her college halls. As one freshman remarked, "It must be a much more agreeable welcome than the hazing elsewhere encouraged and practised."

Granting the capabilities for good of such an institution, our next question must be as to how far these capabilities are developed and realized in the gatherings from year to year. The Executive of last session certainly took a step in the right direction when they decided to lessen the number of invitations and avoid the confusion and crush, in which

the real guests of the evening were almost unavoidably ignored. But as often happens, the first effort at correcting the defect resulted only in an opposite extreme, and it needed a year's experience to show us that, while the freshmen could not be comfortably entertained by the combined assistance of all the citizens of Kingston, on the other hand there was required the presence of more ladies than are to be found in the circle of Queen's immediate supporters and teaching staff. The appreciation of this truth by the Executive Committee led to a well balanced gathering on the 19th inst., and in this respect perfection has been almost, if not quite attained.

It has been remarked by some that the vast majority of our city families, who so kindly invite us to their homes and social gatherings from year to year, have been ungenerously ignored in consequence of the change just mentioned. We are sure that none of our city friends will entertain for a moment any such idea. All that is required to dissipate such an impression is to remember the purpose for which the entertainment is given. It is not intended as an expression of gratitude to city friends for that unstinted hospitality which makes Kingston stand unique among university cities; this aim is rather the *raison d'être* of our annual *Conversazione*. The Freshmen's Reception is simply the outcome of a desire to welcome the Freshmen to our Alma Mater—to make them feel at home in our midst, and to impress them with the spirit of true christian fellowship, that pervades our university and that is fostered and developed by the societies under whose auspices the reception is held—the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations of Queen's.

And when we thus understand the scope and aim of this annual gathering, we are in a position to deal with the phase of the question that affects each of us most as students, viz., our individual duty toward this important event. In the first place it merits our support and presence; it also imposes on us the duty of endeavoring to entertain our guests rather than to be ourselves entertained. In these respects the last reception certainly reached a very high standard of excellence. We can scarcely hope that a time will come when there will not be some students who will absent themselves entirely; a time when some will not search out members of the Reception Committee and censure them for not exerting themselves more strenuously to do what all, other than Freshmen, should consider as their own special duty—a time when some will not form themselves into little groups or gather at the rear end of the hall to view with contempt or ridicule the work in which others engage, or the blunders which the uninitiated occasionally commit.

Such a consummation is doubtless too ideal to be realized even in Queen's, but we rejoice that our last Reception approached so near to this desired goal and we heartily congratulate the three Executives on the success which marked the entertainment and which establishes it as an important factor in producing a true love for and loyalty to our cherished Alma Mater.

* * *

The average student is without accurate information and intelligent views regarding many of the social movements of our day. Our A.M.S. with more rationally constituted programmes could very profitably combine the discussion of such subjects with literary questions. But at present such matters are almost entirely foreign to the society. The recent visit of General Booth has brought to our immediate notice one of these movements in the form of the Salvation Army scheme for uplifting what their leader has characterized as the "submerged tenth." The associations which have gathered around the Army in our country, its unnecessary display, its excitement, its crude views of the Gospel, and what may be rightly called its religious cant, have prejudiced many against it; to such an extent, indeed, that they will not unbend themselves enough to become informed regarding the most substantial elements and real results of its work.

The critical tendencies of college training, while enabling us to discern the defects of its methods should indicate also its strong points; but exclusive devotion to books and theories, and lack of contact with men of the world is apt to alienate us from the practical measures which are being taken to solve the problems of the day. We believe that it is in such practical measures that the Army is at its best. Thus, the student if fairminded and receptive can, profit much from the freshening influence that is exerted by so practical a leader of men as General Booth. That he is such is well put by a correspondent of the *Toronto Globe* who says, "Tremendous earnestness, the intensity of conviction which is the ground-work of greatness, is the first impression which he leaves, and intense keenness of interest, the result no doubt of his earnestness, backed by intellectual quickness, is the second." His work may not be the outcome of profound thought or wide culture, and because of this may lack permanency, but this "tremendous earnestness and intense keenness of interest" finds its inspiration in what is essentially akin to profound thought and wide culture, that is love for humanity. Accordingly his practical energy devotes itself to the "submerged tenth," those who by their own incapacity and the buffets of circumstance are suffering from starvation, drunkenness, or worse, and those who compose the criminal classes. These are yet an integral part of

society and cannot be provided with moral backbone by a "demoralizing charity," but must be gradually *delivered* by conscious efforts of their own. Work must be found for them and in this way they are to be "saved." The Army has accordingly established "shelters" in large cities and General Booth has under his own supervision the now famous Industrial Colony in the County of Essex, Eng. His faith in his enterprise is evident from the fact that he intends this to be a centre and forwarding depot. To estimate the facilities offered by Canada, for the establishment of one of his colonies is partly the object of his visit, and if he can infuse his followers with his trustworthiness, his concentrated energy and his love for humanity, such an immigration might be a gain to Canada and certainly a gain to a portion of the submerged. We believe that by these practical efforts the Army is giving scope for the realization of the Christ-Spirit among a class heretofore unreached, and in doing so is teaching lessons to the church, the state, and all industrial and labor associations.

LITERATURE.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

IT is fitting that Holmes should die in October when the last leaves fall. There was something about him so spontaneous and his late years suggest Indian summer; the foliage is withered but the warmth of spring is in the air. When a student at College, describing an old man, he wrote:

The mossy marbles rest
On the lips that he has pressed,
In their bloom;
And the names he loved to hear,
Have been carved for many a year,
On the tomb.

And added:

And if I should live to be
The last leaf on the tree,
In the Spring;
Let them smile, as I do now,
At the old forsaken bough,
Where I cling.

He was the last. Of his own family only one daughter survives him, and of that great literary generation all are gone. He died without pain, without loss of consciousness, almost without disease—the breeze shook the sere leaf, it trembled and fell. Next morning many a reader the world over laid down his paper with an unuttered sigh when he read, "The Autocrat of the breakfast table is dead."

Great men best write their own biographies, and we think Holmes, in a tribute to Burns, has made a just estimate of himself.

We love him, not for sweetest song,
Tho' never tone so tender;
We love him, even in his wrong,—
His wasteful self-surrender.

We praise him not for gifts divine,—
 His nurse was born of women,—
 His manhood breathes in every line,—
 Was ever heart more human.

We love him, praise him, just for this,
 In every form a feature,
 Through wealth and want, through woe and bliss,
 He saw his fellow-creature!

No soul could sink beneath his love
 Not even angel blasted;
 No mortal power could soar above
 The pride that all outlasted.

We do not claim for him equality with Burns, but in their manhood they were kindred spirits, and it is as a man Holmes must be judged. He represents the very highest American culture. He has risen above democracy and provincialism more completely than any other—not excepting even Lowell and Emerson. This gave him a warm reception in Europe, and this makes him a hope for American letters.

With few exceptions his literary remains are not of much permanent value. His poems are occasional, even fragmentary; his novels, though interesting to many, are "medicated stories" and can hardly ever be classics; but the "Autocrat at the breakfast table" is admittedly a great book. Prophecy is a dangerous pastime, but we express the opinion that few things in American literature have a stronger claim on the future than it has.

COMMUNICATIONS.

MEDALS AT QUEEN'S.

To the Editor of the *Journal*.

DEAR SIR:—Medals are usually awarded in College work to candidates who shew unusual ability. In Queen's, in the faculty of Arts, medals have been as a rule given to good men, but of late years the number of medals has so increased that a student has about as good a chance of becoming a medalist as he has of obtaining first class honors. This apparently extravagant statement is supported by the results of the examinations for the past three years as given below:

1892.....	7	Medals Granted.	11	Masters of Arts.
1893.....	9	"	9	"
1894.....	11	"	16	"
Total for three years.....	27	Medals Granted.	36	Masters of Arts.

These figures shew that we average three medals for four Masters of Arts.

Formerly medals were made of gold or silver but at present they are of bronze. Cheapness of manufacture has had something to do with the late increase in number. Nearly every subject offers a medal for competition in honor work. If the large number be defended on the ground of having one in each subject, we fail to see why the number is not larger, so that every honor subject may have a medal. As these brazen rewards are now distributed there are

honor courses in which there are two medals—viz.: Classics or English and History—others in which there is one medal—viz.: Philosophy or Mathematics—and still others in which the deserving candidate finds no medal at all. Evidently, then, our medals are not so awarded that candidates in the different honor courses have equal chances of reward. We cannot admit that the difficulty of a course is proportional to the number of medals assigned to it.

Besides the unfairness to men in honor courses, our system of medals are even more imperfect when viewed from the point of view of the so-called "*pass-man*." Does the absence of medals in "*pass*" courses mean that the work is so simple that the best passmen deserve no recognition? If *special* courses are spoken of as *honour* courses, we imply that the *pass* courses are not *honour* courses—that they offer no proper field for students of ability and therefore no medals are assigned to pass courses. Strong men are never wanting in the pass courses. It seems only reasonable to ask that medals be so distributed as to give general course men an opportunity of competing for them.

We have either too many medals or too few—the present number is unsatisfactory—either they should be assigned to each honor subject or reduced to two or three and awarded for general proficiency. Three medals—gold, silver and bronze—open to all members of the graduating class would give rise to keener competition and be of more distinctive value. The difficulty of arranging the graduates in order of merit would be great. Differences in courses pursued and in the severity of examination would have to be dealt with, but we are confident that our Senate is equal to the task. We do not think that medals are necessary to the happiness of graduates—we could do very well without them, but marks of distinction have their proper place. Among our students medals give little distinction as they are so abundant as to be frequently obtained merely on condition of making seventy-five per cent. The effect of our numerous medals is worse on those not connected with this University. So large a proportion of our honor men have them that such rewards from Queen's must be looked on as of LOWER value than those gained at other institutions where medals are scarcer and competition keener.

Yours, W.

Quite a novelty in the way of souvenir china is displayed at Hunter's china hall, 191 Princess st. The china has on it a picture of the University building, and the collection is composed of vases, cups and saucers, pin trays, ash trays, tobacco jars, etc. The picture is a good one and students desiring to send home souvenirs should see the collection.

CONVOCATION.

CONVOCATION HALL has rarely been filled with a better audience than were present at the opening of the fifty-fourth session of Queen's on the evening of University Day. Every available seat was occupied (which is something unusual at the fall Convocation), and the gallery was so quickly filled by students that a large proportion of them were forced to look for seats in the body of the Hall.

The Principal presided, and after prayer by Rev. Dr. Bell, presented their scholarships to the successful competitors at the matriculation examinations in July. Then followed the presentation of prizes to the winning athletes of the day's sports, amid the customary pertinent and complimentary remarks from the gallery.

Prof. Dupuis, the Dean of the new Faculty of Practical Science, then delivered his inaugural address.

PROF. DUPUIS' ADDRESS.

The question as to what should constitute a university course, or rather as to what subjects should be taught in connection with a university, has often been a matter of thought and discussion by those having to do with higher educational matters.

It appears to me that our answer to the question must take into consideration so many things which are constantly undergoing a process of evolutionary development that it cannot be made applicable to all conditions and to all times.

A university has had in all ages, and always must have, reference to the state of civilization of the people for which it is intended, and also to some extent to the state of civilization of the leading nations of the world; it must have reference to the progress of society and to the wants and needs of the people; and it usually has more or less reference to the religious ideas of the people.

It may not be amiss then, as an introduction to what I have to say, to sketch briefly the rise of the university.

It is useless to ask the date when the first school or academy, or whatever you have a mind to call it, came into existence. Probably there never was a first school, but like most good things in man's history, the school was a gradual evolution from parental instruction, or something of like kind.

We have some idea, however, of what was taught in first historical schools of the earlier civilization. It was subjects related to mathematics, and especially geometry. Geometry formed the foundation of the most of Egyptian and early Greek education, and in some cases it constituted also the superstructure and even the cope-stone.

In those early days, long before the invention of the decimal system of notation, the man who could

multiply together numbers rising into the thousands was a scholar, and he who could perform a corresponding division was a great scholar—the result of which was that those ancient people who developed mathematics to any particular extent did so along the line of the synthetic geometry.

The first account which we have of any of the scholars of Egypt is found in the Rhind Papyrus. Ahmes, who lived somewhere before 2000 B.C. and 1500 B.C., was a mathematician and a scholar of Egypt, and he has left us a considerable portion of his work. This work is believed, however, to be a copy, with emendations, of a much older treatise of about 3400 B.C.

Ahmes' work deals with arithmetic and geometry in so far as he knew them, and it is certain that he was acquainted with the geometrical relations of the sides of a rightangled triangle, the discovery of which was afterwards wrongly attributed to Pythagoras, and was known under the name of the Pythagorean problem.

Thales, one of the seven sages of Greece, and of Phœnician origin, was an engineer and geometer who founded the first school of mathematics in Greece, about 600 B.C. So also Pythagoras, Democritus, Hippocrates and Plato were geometers first and philosophers afterwards. To these early students and to the followers of the schools which they founded geometry was the divine science, the introduction to all subsequent education, and the means by which they hoped to gain some insight into the great problems of nature and of mind.

Even so late as the fourth century after Christ the school at Alexandria was celebrated for its geometrical teaching under Hypatia, the daughter of Theon.

This notable and noble woman up to the time of her death at the hands of a fanatical Christian mob, occupied the chair of mathematics which was so ably filled by the immortal Euclid about 600 years before.

Soon after the death of Hypatia the Alexandrine University was closed because the Christians of the time did not want heathen teaching or heathen knowledge, and Greek geometry and Greek philosophy ceased to be taught in Christian countries, and was not introduced again for something near a thousand years. But the mathematics did not fare as badly as the philosophy, for the former was taken up and pursued by the Hindoos, and later on by the Arabs and Moors.

During the whole of this long period in Western Europe the university was practically the Church, and the Church was the university. They had a smattering of arithmetic and a smattering of geometry, and a smattering of astronomy founded upon mistaken interpretations of Scripture rather than

upon any reliable observations. And nothing was taught except by the consent or authority of the Church, and most of their education had more or less relation to Church dogmas.

The Hindoos and the Arabians in the meantime kept alive the sacred fire of Greek geometry and astronomy; they did more—they advanced the science of arithmetic, invented the decimal system—one of the greatest inventions ever made, in so far as its effects upon the world are concerned—and they made considerable advances in algebra and algebraical analysis. In fact the very name algebra is Arabic, and the names of all the bright stars are either Greek or Arabic.

But Europe slumbered on in her theological lethargy in almost total ignorance of what was being done in science by her Asiatic neighbors.

For although the decimal system was invented and came into use about the year 600 A.D., it was yet unknown in Western Europe in the days of Bernellinus, who lived after the year 1000 A.D.

The Moors in Spain were in constant touch with their Musselmen brethren in Arabia, and in their three great universities at Granada, Cordova and Seville, they read and studied the Arabic translations of Euclid, Archimedes, Ptolemy, and other Greeks, works totally unknown to the Christians of Western Europe.

And if the Christian was too fanatical to profit by the science that had been developed by Pagans, the Moor was equally so in concealing with jealous care the names and contents of their books from the dogs of Christians.

Thus things went on, until an English monk of Bath, Adelhard, disguised himself as a Mahomedan student, got into the University of Cordova in 1120, and carried off a Moorish copy of Euclid's elements, which he afterwards translated into Latin, and this translation remained the standard text of Euclid for more than 300 years.

The presence of a book like Euclid's, the product of the ancient and despised Greeks, dealing with a range of mathematics so far in advance of anything they had hitherto known, created in the minds of Europe's scholars an intense desire for closer acquaintance with the product of Greek thought.

Shortly after this Abraham Ben Ezra, a Jew, began to introduce Moorish learning into Europe, and other Greek works being obtained from the East, the European scholars began seriously to study the ancient Greek. And we are told that it came to these men as a revelation, that an ancient, despised and Pagan people should so far have transcended the best European and middle-age scholars, not only in the domain of science, but also in that of poetry and speculative thought.

This naturally led after a little time to the establishment of the great European Universities of Bologna, Paris, Oxford, Cambridge and Salerno.

In all these universities the secular subjects included grammar, logic and rhetoric forming what was called the Trivium, and music, arithmetic, geometry and astronomy forming the Quadrivium.

In this state, with a few minor changes in the comprehensiveness of the curricula, these universities came down to nearly the present time.

In this brief sketch we see that we have had universities, as those of Egypt and Greece, basing their whole courses of study on mathematics, and especially geometry; that we have had universities, such as those of the dark ages of Europe, where science was at a discount and theological scholasticism was at a premium; and we have had universities, those founded after the revival of learning in Europe, which widened their scope sufficiently to include all the subjects of the trivium and the quadrivium. And these universities were clearly expressions of the state of education and of the main lines of thought of the people in these countries at these respective times.

Until a few years back the leading universities confined their curricula of studies to the subjects of mathematics, classics, logic, rhetoric and metaphysics, the last of these being, however, limited in quantity. And even in English universities Latin and Greek were looked upon as essentials to a university course, while the English language itself was only an accidental.

It was said, and it is said by some people still, that these subjects give a man the most culture, and best prepare him for being a citizen of the world; and that this is the function of a university.

Well, that depends upon what meaning is to be given to the word culture, and as to how the other citizens of the world have been prepared.

A man with merely this culture would be as much out of place in a meeting of the British Association for the advancement of science as a Savonarola or a John Huss would be among the seven sages of Greece. Culture is a very indefinite term, and I think that it is an experiment which is not yet concluded, as to what lines of education are most fully adapted to produce the best citizen and build up the best national type.

The universities, at first, striving after the purely intellectual, were opposed to anything like experiment and observation, as being somewhat beneath their high dignity and aim. But the fact that workers with different ideas, outside the universities, frequently did more for the welfare of the people than men within, forced the universities to take up a different position. They admitted, at first, experimental physics, and although it was sparingly

introduced at first, like some tender exotic plant, we all know the remarkable growth it has had, and the fruit it has borne, under the care of such men as Magnus and Regnault, and Kirkhoff, and Thompson and Hertz.

The introduction of one experimental subject paved the way for others; and some people wondered where it would end, and if the universities, losing their sacerdotal selectiveness should become mere schools for the people. But should there be an end? Why should the university not include every worthy subject which rests upon a truly scientific basis, and be thus a university in deed as well as in name?

In very early times the university undertook the care of medical studies, and certainly there is no subject in the world which is either more senselessly arbitrary, as in the case of ancient medicine, or more rigidly experimental, as in the present practice of medicine.

Queen's has been, as far as she has gone, a very good illustration of the gradual absorption into her curriculum—practised by all growing universities—of those subjects which from time to time have arisen through the progress and growing needs of the country.

When I first came here the curriculum included in all, classics, mathematics, logic and rhetoric, metaphysics, a small amount of English literature, and some remnants of Christian apologetics in the form of Paley's evidences and natural theology.

Chemistry had been introduced some years before for medical students only.

The first notable addition to the arts course was natural science, including botany, zoology, geology, and chemistry. And Christian Apologetics were dropped.

Then came the additions of French and German and history, with an increase in the amount of English literature.

The last two additions which have been made up to the present time are Political Science and Biology. But it should be remembered that over and above these additions to the available subjects of study in Queen's has been added a large amount of higher work in all the subjects enumerated.

But Queen's has not been peculiar in thus lengthening her cords and strengthening her stakes by this expansion of her teaching powers, and her consequent means of usefulness. Similar extensions have taken place in some of the older universities of Great Britain. About 15 years ago I was shown through the chemical department of Cambridge university by Prof. Living, who had then nothing but apologies to make for his meagrely appointed laboratories and his decidedly shabby accommodation.

Being in England as a delegate from Queen's to the University Extension Congress held in London this summer, I spent some time in Cambridge, and I was delighted in the change that had taken place in the chemical department, the extensive laboratories and appliances, and the commodious buildings in which they were housed. Similar changes are evident at Manchester and other places. In fact the Briton is waking up to the idea that chemistry, like many other experimental subjects, is not a subject for medical students only, but that it has possibilities in itself, both as an educational subject and as a factor in the higher civilization, that cannot be ignored.

Great changes have come over the spirit of men's dreams in the last fifteen years. There is a world of struggling, poverty-stricken humanity to be redeemed and raised, if possible, to a higher level of mental activity and of bodily comfort. And this cannot be done by men shutting themselves up in cells, and wearing garments of haircloth, and scourging themselves with lashes, and living the lives of recluses and mendicants; but by men becoming less egoistic and more altruistic in their lives and in their ideas.

Nature has shown us in her own particular way how little she cares for the individual, and how jealous she is for the safety and good of the race, and if we follow to some extent her teaching we cannot be far wrong. Mere culture is good enough in itself, but the university which confines itself to the giving of what was formerly called culture is a mere fossil in the present age of activity in behalf of the masses. The modern university, to be up to the times, must include to a proper extent everything which is designed to make men into higher types of citizens, and to fit them for service in the ranks of the true philanthropist and the true reformer.

On these grounds we press the claims of chemistry, which, although an experimental, and to some extent a technical, subject, has brought health and comfort and a sense of joy to many a household.

On these grounds we press the claims of biology, which, by showing us our relationship to the lower animals, has made us merciful to them, and which has thrown a flood of light upon human diseases, and by pointing out the means for their prevention has proved a boon to society.

On these grounds we press the claims of political science, which, to a considerable extent, is as experimental as chemistry and biology; for all statistics and all law-making, and all attempts at building up a nation, belong to the experimental rather than to any other line of development.

No subject can be ignored because it is experimental, or to some extent technical, for there is a science in technology, and that people will succeed

best in the technical arts who bring the most scientific knowledge to bear upon their technical operations. Queen's has so far done well, but the time has come when she must strive to do better. It must never be said that she has fallen behind the age, or neglected her opportunities for doing good.

Scientific and practical science education is in the air, and even conservative Cambridge has fallen into line. I visited the applied science department in Cambridge this year and was surprised to see her appliances for doing scientifico-technical work—her workshops and engines and dynamos and tools and materials of various kinds. And there is no dearth of students.

It may be thought by some that such is not the proper work of a university. But if it is not done in connection with the university, where should it be done? A mere technical school may make skilled workmen and mechanics, but it requires, in addition, the theoretical and practical knowledge of mathematics and physics and chemistry as they are given in the university to make efficient masters in any scientific technological art.

The Mining School was placed at Kingston partly because there is a University here, and everyone acquainted with the facts knows how profitable it has been to the school to have been so placed, and how much it receives from the university in the way of teaching and influence.

Quite recently the estate of Thomas S. Clarkson gave \$150,000 to found a technological school at the village of Potsdam, New York. Mr. Clarkson was wise in remembering the good of the community amongst whom he made his wealth; he would have been wiser if he had given the money to found the school in some University town, or to assist one already so founded. The late Hiram Sibly, of Rochester, who built and endowed the technological department of Cornell, was far wiser than Mr. Clarkson.

Cambridge has done well to study the signs of the times, and Queen's has decided to follow her example.

It is idle to argue that there is no use for such a school at Kingston because there is one at Toronto and another at Montreal. The same argument, if valid, would prove that there is no use for a University at Kingston, whereas the facts of the case give the lie to such a conclusion.

I do not intend to weary you with a detailed description of the work which we intend to do. You will find it more fully laid down in the Calendar than I care about dealing with it at present. And you will notice that a very large portion of the theoretical work is being done in the university even now.

It has been decided to establish courses in civil

mechanical and electrical engineering, for which we are making arrangements, and in analytical chemistry and biology, for which provisions have already been made.

Courses will be arranged also in the subjects of architecture and of navigation. And as Kingston is the first shipping port in Ontario, and this will be the only school for navigation in the Dominion, as far as I am aware, it should fill a decided want.

It is not our intention to make mere artisans—men who can hold the end of a surveyor's chain and drop chain pins, or run a steam engine, or a dynamo, or built a structure from well-prepared plans. We intend to do better than this—to make masters who are skilled in the scientific principles which underlie technical work, and who are able to apply these principles in the most effective manner. We have put our hand to the plough and we do not intend to turn back.

We ask your sympathy, your moral help, and of course any financial or other help that you can give to this broadening of the usefulness of our common university. We are not greedy, as some people appear to think when in an unpleasant mood. But just as a vigorously growing plant or animal must absorb a large amount of nourishment to perform the work of growth, so a living, growing institution like Queen's must of necessity absorb a large amount of thought and labor and money.

Those who teach within the college will endeavor to add as much to the output of thought and labor as they reasonably can, and we have confidence that our friends will not let us suffer long for the remaining necessity.

We have at present some rooms available, but as soon as possible we must have a complete building set apart for practical science work, and furnished with the necessary appliances.

We do not believe in wasting much money on external ornamentation, nor are we in favor of large and unwieldy pieces of apparatus where smaller and more compact will suffice. For we believe in instruction rather than construction, and also in the experimentalist's dogma that experiments should, as far as practicable, be carried on with the least complexity of apparatus.

The building and appliances need not cost more than \$100,000, and for this sum can be done all the work required in the indicated courses.

We expect a slow and steady growth, and we prefer this to spasmodic bounds. We have already a number of students entering upon the various subjects and we trust that when they close their respective courses they will be able to say in unison with those who are fellow-graduates from other courses, that what Queen's has done she has done well.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION WORK IN ALBERTA.

Prof. Shortt gave an account of his work in connection with University Extension in Alberta, N.W.T. Application was made to the Principal in spring for lectures of this nature and Prof. Shortt undertook to give a course in Political Science. Classes were organized at the towns of McLeod and Pincher Creek and much interest was manifested throughout the whole course. Miscellaneous and quite unacademic audiences, including ranchers, cowboys, half-breeds and university graduates, gathered to hear the opening lectures, but the Indians could not be persuaded to attend. The regular classes brought to the front many intelligent men, whose interest in the course grew and who desire a continuation of them next year. The object aimed at was to open up to these men, who already possessed a fair amount of information, new lines of thought and inquiry and to indicate to them how through time much could be accomplished. Though very little actual impartation of knowledge can take place in the course of a few lectures, yet some idea of the scope and method of university work is presented. The class can benefit by this only if they follow it up by systematic private study. The North-West has a varied population and very small opportunities for intellectual culture and affords a good mission field for further Extension work.

Prof. Herald, the city mayor, spoke approvingly of the advances made by the college since his student days, but was rather unceremoniously interrupted by the unruly actions of the gas-light, which apparently became affected by the spirit of the boys, and decided to follow their example and leave the hall on hearing of the presence of the police. But like the Meds. in the tug-of-war, the Doctor was determined to see it through and finished his address in the dark.

PRINCIPAL GRANT'S ADDRESS.

The Principal's vigorous address, showing the recent progress of the college and the kind of preparation matriculants should have, speaks for itself. He said that the Registrar had told him that the freshman class was the largest in the history of the university, and what was of more importance the professors who deal with freshmen said they were on the average better prepared. He did not desire to see more students in the class than the professor could handle and deprecated the craze for massing students together in order that the bigness of the class or college might be pointed at with the finger or pen. The students left the high schools too soon. There could not be a greater mistake than to come to college ill-prepared. What was the sense of coming from a high school where the classes average

from five to ten pupils to a college where the classes numbered from fifty to one hundred unless they were thoroughly prepared. In fact it might be as bad as it was in Scotland where he had seen two or three hundred students in a class and not a score of them getting any good from the professor. Anyone would be within the mark if he said that half the students in Canadian Colleges would have been better had they stayed a year longer at least in the high schools.

The mistake again of most of the high schools consisted in giving so much time to the teaching of various sciences instead of languages and mathematics. The study of language is a first requisite to correct thought, and mathematics is the only possible foundation for anything like good science teaching. Besides that not one high school in fifty could afford the rooms and apparatus, the teachers and all the expensive equipment needed for teaching sciences, so that he was afraid they were grasping at a shadow, and while doing so were losing the substance.

This was not the fault of the high school teachers but of the system, and the system undoubtedly had public support, because he said what was called science was supposed to be more practical than the study of languages and mathematics and helped men to get bread and butter more easily. This was one of the popular delusions of the platform, still very prevalent among half-educated people.

Another popular delusion is that there can be good fruit without previous tillage. Hence the craze for rush in education. Men supposed they were properly prepared for college by reading scraps of English from foreign authors instead of mastering the principles of grammar and of prose composition. In view of this delusion he was glad to know that they were on the up grade, and he hoped that the students would watch their younger brothers and sisters along those lines which he had indicated.

Reviewing the summer the speaker said many of the professors had engaged in literary and scientific work, yet had returned in better health to their work in college. More than one had tempting offers from other institutions, but he was delighted to know that the mystic tie which bound them to Queen's had been strong enough to resist the storm. In the faculty of arts he had no money benefactions to report as received during the summer, except one of \$450 from the Hon. Senator Gowan, L. L. D., towards the chair of practical science founded in honor of the late Sir John A. Macdonald. The nucleus of this fund was slowly rolling up and seeing that Sir John A. Macdonald was one of the founders of the university and also of the medical college established here and the first in Ontario open to all on the same terms, and also that Sir John was admittedly

a politician of the first rank, there was no better way of perpetuating his memory to the latest generations than by the establishment of such a chair. No doubt the amount required would come in time.

In the faculty of practical science gifts had been received for equipping the new rooms set apart for instruction, and more were to follow. He would wait, however, for a week or two before giving a full list. In the divinity department he hoped a chair of historical theology and a chair of history would be established soon, now that the general assembly had endorsed the proposition so warmly.

In the faculty of medicine he hoped the graduates would rally to its aid as some of them had already done, in order to make good the thousand dollars which he had become personally liable for, for apparatus for microscopical research. In this connection he referred to the fact that all the final men who went up before the Council had passed, and that the only student who had received honors in all subjects was Dr. Connell, Spencerville, a Queen's graduate. No medical college in Canada had such a record for the year. He considered that special praise was due to the Dean, Dr. Fife Fowler, not only for the work done in his own class, but for his unwearied exertions in keeping the faculties abreast of the requirements of the day. The Council had made a mistake in adding the fifth year to the professional studies required. Better had they continued their work at the other end. The law and the church showed greater wisdom. The legal profession required only three years' study for a graduate. So with the church. Better, whenever it is possible, to extend improvements from the head rather than from the tail. A good medical man is adding to his knowledge of hospital work all his life. If he has not had a good education before beginning his professional studies he will never get it and will be a loser all his life. The Principal urged the students to be as much in the open air as possible and especially saying to the gymnasts and footballers that there were times when moderation should be studied and advised strict adherence to the rules of every game.

MEDICAL CONVOCATION.

On October 9th, at 4 p.m., the Medical Faculty held its formal opening in the Science Hall before a fairly representative audience of citizens and students. After a few preliminary remarks regarding the steady increase in the number of students, the recent improvements in the Hospital and the new Mining Building, Principal Grant introduced Prof. K. N. Fenwick as the first speaker.

The subject of the Professor's address was "What I saw of the Hospitals of the United States." He described the distinctive features of the great Hospitals of Chicago, New York, Detroit and other large

centres, pointing out the advantages of each and showing wherein we might with profit copy or improve upon their methods. Dr. Fenwick closed his address with a few words of practical advice to the students on methods of life and work.

Prof. Knight then gave an account of his summer's work in sea-forms in the Biological Laboratories at Wood's Hall, Massachusetts. These Laboratories were built and maintained partly by a private corporation of American Biologists and partly by the United States Government in connection with the fish hatcheries. Scientific investigators were there divided into three groups, viz: under graduates, University graduates, and men engaged in original research, and to each group were assigned laboratories and operating rooms suitable for their particular work. The speaker pointed out that the Dominion Government should establish some such an institution in connection with its numerous fish hatcheries, and suggested that Kingston, situated as it is in the midst of such fishing grounds as Collins Bay, Rideau, Bay of Quinte, etc., would be a very suitable place to locate a fresh water laboratory, while Halifax might be chosen as the sight of a similar salt water aquarium. In closing, Dr. Knight referred to the good work done by Queen's during the last two years in the Biological department. New apparatus valued at sixteen hundred dollars had been placed in the new rooms, but this could be regarded only as a beginning. A new building costing at least \$5,000 was needed for research work in Physiology and Pathology, but where the funds were to come from was as yet an unsolved problem.

Dr. Fowler, Dean of the Faculty, and Dr. Smythe, M.P.P., spoke briefly, and Principal Grant brought the proceedings to a close with a few words of welcome to the first year men and some general advice to all medical students.

SPORTS.

FOOTBALL.

THIS year Queen's has entered teams in the Senior and Intermediate Series. So far our Senior team has played but two matches and these but practices, and within two days of each other. Last Thursday Trinity was disposed of to the tune of 30 to 10 in our favor. The match was not up to championship form; still Trinity played a steady game. On Saturday Queen's travelled to Ottawa to meet our old time rivals, Ottawa College. We met defeat at the rate of 27 to 7. We would like another match, and if Ottawa College survives Montreal quite likely we will have it. To-day (Saturday) we go into the finals against Hamilton. According to the Toronto oracle Hamilton wins. However, there are

two matches yet to play before a decision can be reached.

Our Intermediate team met Brockville here on the 13th, and defeated them by a score of 21 to 1. On the 20th we went to Brockville, when the score was reversed, 14 to 9. On the two matches we had a majority, however, and were thus winners of the tie. Saturday next we play London in the finals. In this class we have not high hopes of success, but a match is never lost till it is over.

On the 16th we held our annual sports. The records this year are not as good as formerly, but this may be due in part to the day which was a very poor one for record breaking. A large crowd of spectators was present and enjoyed the sights. McRae, of '98, proved to be all round champion at the close of the contests. In the evening Principal Grant distributed the prizes in Convocation Hall. The following is a list of the prize winners in the different events:

Kicking Football—R. Irving, 166 ft.; J. S. Rayside, 143 ft., 10 in.; Chas. B. Dyde, 131 ft., 8 in.
Hop, Step and Jump—D. McRae, 39 ft., 7 in.; W. A. Jaquith, 38 ft., 10 in.; J. Boyle, 38 ft., 5½ in.
Caber—D. McRae, 26 ft., 9 in.; H. L. McKinnon.
Mile Race—G. F. Weatherhead, H. Nimmo, M. A. McKinnon.

Putting Shot—J. McArthur (Toronto University), 36 ft., 6½ in.; D. McRae, 34 ft., 1 in.; H. L. McKinnon, 32 ft., 3½ in.

Running High Jump—D. McG. Gandier, 4 ft., 11 in.; W. A. Jaquith, 4 ft., 8 in.; D. McRae, 4 ft., 8 in.
100 Yards Dash—H. H. Lepper, W. A. Jaquith, J. A. Supple.

Running Broad Jump—J. Boyle, J. McArthur, D. McRae.

Half Mile Race—J. A. Supple, D. McRae, H. H. Lepper.

Throwing Hammer—D. McRae, 81 ft., 10 in.; J. McArthur (Toronto University), 79 ft., 2 in.; M. A. McKinnon, 77 ft., 6 in.

Quarter Mile Race—G. F. Weatherhead, H. H. Lepper, J. McArthur.

Vaulting—J. Boyle, W. Metcalfe, D. McRae and M. A. McKinnon (equal).

220 Yards Race—H. H. Lepper, J. A. Supple, W. A. Jaquith.

Tug of War—Medicals.

Championship—D. McRae.

records from year to year. Last Saturday evening the resignation of the Secretary, J. A. McInnes, who has been unable to return to College, was communicated to the Society but no action was taken. F. Hugo, M.A., had, as usual, something substantial for the Society in the shape of \$8.00 towards defraying expenses of last year's conversat.

But by far the most remarkable and most creditable features of the session as yet, was the entertainment provided by the class of '98 at the last meeting. For variety, amusement and excellence of form, it was, in the judgment of the Seniors in the College, quite superior to anything we have had for many a day. This, together with the good attendance of freshmen, augurs well for the future of the Society. We think they are made of the right stuff to maintain the spirit shown in their debut before the Society.

ARTS SOCIETY AND CONCURSUS.

The combined elections for Arts Society and Concursus took place on Saturday, October 27th, in the English Class Room. Formerly the officers of the Concursus were appointed by the Senior year, but last year it was proposed to make the offices elective. Accordingly the experiment was tried on Saturday and proved a success financially, as the number of votes cast this election was almost double last year's poll. Following is a list of the officers elected:

ARTS SOCIETY.

President—R. W. Brock.
Treasurer—A. R. Williamson.
Secretary—R. W. Anglin.
Committee—J. S. Watson, '95; John Munro, '96; N. W. Leckie, '97; T. Fraser, '98.

CONCURSUS INIQUITATIS ET VIRTUTIS.

Senior Judge—E. C. Watson.
Junior Judge—W. Young.
Sr. Prosecuting Attorney—C. R. McInnes.
Jr. Prosecuting Attorney—R. Burton.
Sheriff—W. W. Wilson.
Clerk—R. D. Menzies.
Crier—S. Woods.
Chief of Police—A. McIntosh.
Constables—G. M. Hermiston, '95; G. D. Campbell, '95; F. Weatherhead, '96; J. A. Supple, '96; J. Scott, '97; J. McRae, '97; D. McRae, '98; J. Ferguson, '98.

* * *

The various years met and appointed officers for the session as follows:

'95.
President—J. H. Turnbull.
First Vice-President—Miss J. Menish.
Second Vice-President—A. E. Day.
Secretary—R. Alcombrack.
Critic—G. M. Hermiston.
Poet—J. D. Millar.
Prophet—D. A. McNeil.
Historian—J. R. Conn.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE opening meetings of the A. M. S. have been quite up to the mark in attendance and enthusiasm. Year after year the necessity for a suitable room for A. M. S. meetings grows more apparent. Lack of sitting room is almost enough to keep many away, and the same can be said of Y. M. C. A. meetings. The time will soon be ripe for some decided action on the part of the A. M. S.

At the second meeting of the Society, a resolution passed which provides for the keeping of the sports'

Marshal—W. Young.
Committee—Miss K. Harvey, Miss A. Griffith, H. Feir, A. D. McIntyre.

The heavy duties of the Senior year are safe in the hands of this august executive.

'96.

President—W. H. Cram.
Vice-President—Miss M. Mills.
Secretary—T. C. Ikehara.
Historian—R. Burton.
Antiquarian—R. F. Carmichael.
Prophet—R. J. Clark.
Poet—R. W. Geddis.
Critic—K. P. R. Neville.
Marshal—R. W. Anglin.

'97.

President—D. L. Gordon.
Vice-President—Miss J. Cameron.
Secretary-Treasurer—H. B. Longmore.
Historian—P. E. Graham.
Orator—W. A. McIlroy.
Poet—A. O. Patterson.
Prophet—A. A. McGibbon.
Marshal—V. I. Smart.
Critic—C. E. Smith.
Committee—Officers of the year, and in addition, Miss Russell and Miss Lake.

'98.

President—H. H. Sinclair.
Vice-President—Miss Cryan.
Secretary—J. F. Harvey.
Historian—D. H. Laird.
Poet—W. A. Fraser.
Orator—J. Parker.
Prophet—P. Munro.
Marshal—T. Goodwill.
Director of Glee Club—C. W. Walker.

FRESHMEN'S RECEPTION.

That first great ordeal of the Freshmen's College life, the Freshmen's reception, has come and gone, and we are pleased to say that Dame Rumor speaks well of it.

The Freshmen and the Freshwomen were there in crowds and the diligence of the Reception Committee soon started many very interesting conversations, etc., throughout Convocation Hall. In the meantime the older heads were busy with the refreshment tables, program, etc. Through the great kindness of Mrs. Grant, and many others, the refreshment committee were able to present very beautifully decorated tables, such as to look at would make one hungry.

An interesting program was given, consisting of addresses from the President, J. H. Turnbull, Principal Grant, Rev. Mr. Courtice, and Mayor Herald; solo from Miss Griffith; instrumental solos by Misses I. Ross and V. Smith; readings from Miss McLaren; duett from Messrs. Ellis and Cook; and choruses from the Glee Club. We are grateful to all our friends for the help they so readily gave us, and especially to Miss McLaren, who came so far to delight us with her readings.

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. has begun its work in good season. Its first meeting was held at 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon, Oct. 12th, when Miss L. R. White, the President, welcomed the new-comers to a share in the labours and blessings of the Society.

RECEPTION TO THE GIRLS OF '98.

"The silence that is in the starry skies,
The sleep that is among the lonely hills,"

Were not there. Neither were the boys. Nevertheless the opinion was voiced by many that each new reception bids fair to outshine its predecessors. This year Miss Polson and her sister, Mrs. McCann, opened their home to the girls, and gave them a right hearty welcome. The evening of Oct. 13th was dull and threatening, while the streets were even more muddy than usual; but nothing could dampen the spirits of the fifty-five ardent young daughters of Queen's, who assembled for their annual re-union. Just three years ago, amid much fear and trembling, the first "dove-party" was held. It and its successors have accomplished so well their object of bringing the senior girls into closer sympathy with the "freshettes," and have, in spite of the adverse prophecies and wise looks of the brethren, proved themselves such unparalleled successes, that they have become a necessary part in the life of the University.

Since the last appearance of the JOURNAL, death has been among us, and has taken one of our brightest and best beloved young graduates. On the morning of Aug. 2nd, Mrs. R. J. McKelvey (Miss Jennie Nicol, B.A., '92), suddenly passed away, after a very brief illness. Her old classmates and her old student friends extend their deepest and most heartfelt sympathy to Mr. McKelvey in his terrible bereavement.

MEDICAL NOTES.

The formal opening of the Medical College, as noted elsewhere, was a new departure and marked by several events which indicate an increased appreciation of Queen's medical course. Our freshmen class is the largest in the history of the College, including a larger number of graduates in Arts than usual, addition to the Jamaica contingent and a representative from "down by the Rio Grande." This increase is no doubt due to the excellent training given here, a fact thoroughly proven by the success of our students at the Council exams, especially that of Mr. Connell.

As a result of pleading the Meds. have been given a new platform to the building. The former walk had its usefulness, the results of which were seen at the sports, *i. e.*, the success of the Meds. at jumping and vaulting. This is due to the long and habit-

ual practice of jumping from one plank to the next, to escape the water and mud and gain an entrance to the College.

The improvements to the Physiology room also shew that the Medical department has lost nothing by her closer union with Queen's, but more attention has been given to it during the last two years than formerly.

The ancient and honorable Court of Iniquity is once more in working order and unhappy will be the student who walketh astray. The offices and officers elected are:

Chief Justice.....A. Robinson
Junior Justices.....A. Jones and T. H. Farrell
Senior Prosecuting Attorney.....R. Kyle
Junior Prosecuting Attorney.....A. McLaren
Sheriff.....P. Campbell
Crier.....P. Bannister
Clerk of Court.....A. Embury
Medical Experts.....Whittaker and Marselis
Jurymen...3rd, Downing, Irwin; 2nd, Douglas, Sul-
[livan; 1st, Scott Malone.

Police.....Letellier (chief), Kelly, Jaquith, Edmison
The first sitting of this body takes place on Friday, Nov. 2, when members of every class will appear to answer to serious charges of misconduct.

A little more system in the management of our reading room and students' room ought to be introduced at the beginning of the session.

The Æsculapian elections take place on Nov. 2nd.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Is the Levana Society defunct? Let it not be said of her, "Thou hast a name that thou livest and art dead." Oh! stir the ashes and see if there be not some few quivering sparks remaining.

The following students were successful in obtaining their degrees this fall:—B.A.—Miss Annie Smith, T. J. Glover, W. G. Irving, A. Kirkconnell, W. H. Elliot, G. Malcolm, V. M. Purdy, and C. B. Dyde. M. D. & C. M.—J. J. Davis, Erastus Gillen, and T. J. Butler.

The class in Senior Philosophy have been compelled to migrate to the English room and the class in Junior Mathematics to the Science Hall, as their own class rooms were too limited. This speaks well for the progress of Queen's.

The boys are regretting that they weren't in Convocation Hall to see the gas go out on the 16th Oct., but are consoled by the fact that they were enjoying a grand parade.

The total registration last year of first year men was 97. There are already registered in this year's freshmen class 111, and they seem to be of good stuff. Thus we grow.

What has become of the much-talked-of photo of the class of '94? Why does it not adorn our Read-

ing Room? Or has it been deposited among the freaks in the museum?

The Curators of the Reading Room are prepared with an illustration that the world is becoming better. Last year someone not only removed magazines from the Reading Room but also coveted their coverings. This year magazines have been removed, but their coverings have been left. The Curators would so much like to recompense the generous thoughtfulness of the party that they have offered a reward for his name.

PERSONALS.

L. H. McLEAN, B.A., '94, enters Theology at Pine Hill, Halifax, N.S.

J. R. McLean, B.A., '94, is studying Medicine at McGill.

We are glad to see H. V. Malone, B.A., '94, A. E. Ilett, B.A., '94, C. B. Dyde, B.A., '94, and R. C. Redmond, '94, at the feet of Æsculapius in our own University.

Geo. A. Guess, M.A., '94, is engaged as an assayer at Fairview, B.C.

Miss McManus, M.A., '94, is, we understand, assisting the "young idea" in the vicinity of Kingston.

Miss Neilson, '94, is teaching at Morvin, Ont.

J. W. Johnston, M.A., '94, is teaching in the Model School at Athens, and intends going up for examination to the School of Pedagogy at Xmas.

Dr. and Mrs. Melville, (Miss Donovan, B.A., '92), paid a flying visit to Kingston during the summer.

The following Queen's students answer to the roll call in the School of Pedagogy:—Miss M. J. Thompson, B.A., Miss Parker, B.A., Miss Snyder, '95, H. W. Bryan, M.A., E. R. Peacock, M.A., J. T. Norris, B.A., C. V. Bennett, B.A., G. H. Squire, B.A., T. J. Glover, B.A.

Miss Jennie Barr, '94, is teaching in Grimsby High School, while her sister, Miss Isabel Barr, '94, wields the rod near Stratford, Ont.

We heartily congratulate Miss Maggie Allen, '93, on having obtained the excellent position of Science teacher in the Presbyterian Ladies' College at Halifax, N.S.

Miss A. E. Marty, M.A., is also ably upholding the honor of Queen's—but in the west—having been appointed master of Modern Languages in the Collegiate Insitute, St. Thomas, Ont.

Queen's has the following representatives in the first year class at Osgoode Hall, Toronto:—A. Haydon, M.A., '94, G. F. McDonnell, M.A., '93, S. H. Gray, B.A., '94, W. W. Richardson, B.A., '93.

W. L. Grant, M.A., '94, is continuing his classical studies at Baliol College, Oxford. The JOURNAL congratulates him on having successfully passed his preliminary examinations at the head of the list.

The lady members of the class of '92 have, for some time, been steadily disproving the current opinion that higher education develops the head to the detriment of the heart, and unfits woman for home life. It now remains for the famous class of '93 to assist them in this noble work. The daring pioneer has come forward in the person of Miss M. L. Goodwin, who, on the 25th of September, took under her care Mr. C. S. Sutherland, Amherst, N.S.

Nor have our graduates of the sterner sex been unwatchful of the matrimonial market. W. H. Davis, M.A., believing that marriage is conducive to habits of study, has pledged himself to love and cherish Miss McPhee of Cornwall, and is getting his final Theological touches in Princeton, New Jersey.

Rev. Jas. Hodges, B.A., during the summer months took to his heart and home Miss Seymour, formerly of Bath, and W. H. Muldrew, B.A., also went over to the ranks of the benedicts in August last. The JOURNAL sends hearty congrats. to all and the fighting editor is already in terror for fear of an over-diet of cake

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THE extensive nomenclature of Alfie, alias "Coon," "Jonah," "Mascot," has been increased by two newspaper dubs "*The Hoodoo 'Rastus*," and "*The Southern Fly-trap*." If this thing is to continue, Alfie will soon be so black that charcoal will make a white mark on his face.

"This man ought to draw patterns out of his head."—'98's Phrenologist.

C. Wesley W—"The train struck the farmer and killed his horse."

Prof. Fl—h-r (the morning after Convocation)—"Can any one give me an English word derived from *Amoenus*?" Prolonged pause. Prof.—"Perhaps the a—me(a)nities of last evening would be a case in point."

Some freshmen at the reception—"They invited us to let us see how *we* may help to monopolize the girls *next* year, and the next, and the next."

"The Theological opening is somewhat *over-shadowed* by the larger opening on the 16th, but we hope there will be a similar *turn out*."—Rev. M. McG—ll—y.

"Why should the player be allowed to hand the ball forward? If his arm was a hundred yards long, for instance."—Prof. D—e.

With apologies to Mr. Shakespeare, we take the liberty to quote the following from J. C. Act. 3, Scene II. Anthony, loquiter in A.M.S.:—

"Good friends, sweet friends, be not stirred up
To such a sudden flood of mutiny.
He that hath done this deed is honorable,
What private griefs he has, alas! I know not,
That made him do it. He is wise and honorable
And will, no doubt, with reasons, answer you.
I am no Senior, as F—r is, but as
You know me all, a plain Freshman, that loves
The Principal and that, you know full well,
Who give me public leave to speak of him."

Geordy had a great big flock,
ALL were not white as snow;
But to every Convocation
That flock was sure to go.

At several Convocations
They acted 'gainst the rules;
But the people all were horrified
When Geordy called them "fools."

He thought the "Cops" would turn them out;
Someone turned out the gas!
"The man who did that," Geordy cried,
"Must surely be an ass."

"Why do the lambs love Geordy so,"
The Freshmen run and cry;
"For so he loves his lambs, you know,"
Was the Senior's grave reply.

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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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A. B. FORD, M.A.,	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, M.A.,	-	Business Manager.
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All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

THE special feature of this number of the JOURNAL is the address delivered by Dr. Watson at the opening of the Theological Faculty. To give our readers an opportunity of studying closely this well-timed and inspiring address we have enlarged the number by four pages. Considering the large amount of reading contained in an ordinary issue, this is rather an unusual step, but we feel confident that it will meet with general approval. Though more or less familiar with Dr. Watson's utterances, as published in the *Sunday Afternoon Addresses* and *Queen's Quarterly*, it is not often our privilege to have an address of this kind brought into such immediate contact with student-life as the JOURNAL can afford. Every student and graduate of the University owes too deep a debt to Dr. Watson to pass over without thoughtful study an address on a subject of such vital interest to all.

* * *

It is often urged against the Alma Mater Society that it does not fill its place as the patron of Literature and Art. Tacitly the charge is admitted, for every year promises of reform are liberally made by candidates at election time. But it is gratifying to know that even in the height of the Football season, when the physical man is the hero of the hour, the things of the mind are not forgotten; for the Society

has generously undertaken to give the students and citizens of Kingston a rich literary treat by bringing here Mr. David Christie Murray. And it is still more gratifying to know that no sinister motive, such as making money, lurks in the act but that out of pure love of letters they are giving us a privilege usually enjoyed only by the larger cities. Christie Murray is chiefly known in America as a novelist of good rank but in England he enjoys a high reputation as an Author and Lecturer. Well versed in English Literature he is still more a student of human life, and his varied experiences, as a private soldier at home and abroad, as war correspondent of the *London Times* and as a traveller in many countries, have given him a rich fund of illustration and anecdote. This with his rich humour and a personality amounting to genius makes him a fascinating entertainer. His first appearance in America was at Boston a short time ago, where he fairly delighted large audiences, and the papers are loud in his praises. The fact that he comes here on the recommendation of Principal Grant and Professor Watson ought to ensure him a good hearing.

* * *

That Queen's has made remarkable progress within the last ten years is very evident when we compare the number of men who took Honour work in the session of 1884-1885, with the number who are doing so now.

At that time only the men of rare courage and high ambition thought of undertaking the work of an Honour course. The staff was small and therefore a great deal of the Honour work had to be done by the students without any help from the professors. The degree of M.A. was conferred, not at the completion of the Honour Course, as now, but a year from the date of graduation; and that only upon those who had previously written a satisfactory thesis embodying the results of original research. Now, things are much changed. The staff has been increased to such an extent that specializing can be and is being done in every department, and no student need work alone. The M.A. degree is conferred at the completion of the Honour Course and no thesis is required; and as a result every man's ambition is to take an Honour Course and the degree of M.A. to which it leads.

Now this is a good which may easily be perverted, and as a matter of fact is being perverted at the present time. A practical question, therefore, for every man whose course is yet before him is, "Should I attempt an Honour Course or not?" To give what help we can to the men who are asking this question, we write this article.

The students of the first year may be divided into three classes: Those who entered with Honour Matriculation, those who entered with Pass Matriculation and those who entered with Matriculation in some subjects and not in others.

Those of the first class generally know what Honour Course they are prepared to take and arrange their work accordingly from the beginning. To them we have nothing to say.

But to the other two classes something helpful may be said.

First—It is not necessary for a man to take an Honour Course to get the mental discipline which he has a right to expect a university to give. Even tolerable accuracy in a Pass Course is more of a mental discipline than miserable blundering in an Honour Course. It is infinitely better to master a Pass Course than merely play with an Honour one. Men have been known to take an Honour Course in some subject simply to escape Senior Mathematics, or Senior Latin, or Senior Greek, or some other subjects for which they thought they had no aptitude, even although they were not aware of having any special taste or special preparation for the Honour subject to which they fled for refuge.

Surely this is "jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire" with a vengeance. If a man has not the moral courage to face a Pass subject for which he is not very well prepared, it is altogether very unlikely that his soul will be miraculously steeled against the hardships of an Honour Course for which he is just as little prepared.

Secondly—There are several Pass classes connected with every possible Honour Course and these should be reckoned with before a man attempts his Honour work. In many of our courses men are doing Honour work before they even try to take off their first-year Pass classes, and thus they are defeating the very object of these classes. For they are meant to lead the mind gradually up to the greater questions which it is the business of the Honour Courses to discuss. Otherwise they have little value or meaning. For example: What value can the Junior Classes in Mathematics, Latin or Greek respectively have for the man who "crams" them after he has completed his Honours in Classics, Science or Mathematics? With him it is a case of getting a class *off* and he must go through a drudgery which cannot but be distasteful.

On the whole we would say that a man in choosing an Honour Course should not make a leap into the dark. Such a venture is too dangerous: for it may force him to work harder than he should: and it may, if it results in failure, take hope out of his heart and prevent him from doing what he might have done, had he worked with and not against nature.

* * *

"Knoxonian," the deservedly popular contributor to the *Canada Presbyterian*, makes the following remark in the issue of Oct. 31st: "To the students of the Presbyterian College of Montreal belongs the credit of having found a substitute for hazing." He then refers to a reception dinner given to the freshmen in that college. We do not claim to have a monopoly of all new departures in college life, and are not selfishly chasing after honors, but we might be allowed to remind the writer that the Queen's University students this fall tendered their eleventh annual reception to the freshmen class, this plan of welcoming them to college having been adopted for the first time in 1884. Tender consideration is due to one who errs in ignorance, but we suggest a more careful acquaintance with facts that wrong impressions may not be left on the reading public. We heartily endorse his remarks on the barbarous practice of hazing, and congratulate the students of our sister college on having followed our example in tendering a reception to the first year class.

* * *

Many and difficult are the problems which present themselves to every honest mind in daily life. One of the most familiar of these is how to determine when amusements, in themselves innocent and desirable, become undesirable because of their abuses, or because of evils which follow in their train. Or the question may take another form and it may be asked how are these desirable recreations to be purged from their attendant evils?

For some weeks we have been struggling with this latter problem in relation to our University athletics, and have concluded that the best solution will be found by presenting the problem to the students at large and allowing them to solve it.

That foot-ball is a desirable game for students there is little doubt, but that it should be attended with betting is certainly a great evil. All sane people admit that betting and all other forms of gambling, wherever carried on, are evils, but it seems to us that the evil is greatly intensified when the vice enters a seat of learning and corrupts the youths who ought to be the purest in our land. There is little likelihood that those who are polluted during college life will ever do aught to purify others. And, alas for that country whose universities send out men and women to be centres of pollution

rather than of ennobling, purifying influences. But we are persuaded better things of Queen's. However, the fact cannot be ignored, that there has been an increase of betting in our midst, and it is time for every loyal son and daughter of our Alma Mater to so frown upon this vice that no respectable student will dare to either take or offer money as a bet.

There are those who think that the only way to manifest confidence in the favorite team is by risking a sum of money upon their success. So there are those who think that to talk emphatically it is necessary to insert an oath between every half dozen words. As every student should be above the latter practice, so he should be above the former. His confidence can find other modes of expression, although loyalty does not bind a man to think it impossible that other teams could be as good as the one in which he is specially interested. Of a much higher order is that disposition which leads him quietly to wait the issue, encouraging the players throughout with his presence and his cheers, but to be asked to bet upon the game should be looked upon as an insult to his manhood and his purity.

When students awake to this fact and realize that a pure unsullied character is of more importance than the opinions of "sports," then our foot-ball matches will be freed from betting so far as students are concerned, and some check will be placed upon the betting of outsiders. May that day soon come!

* * *

The A. M. S. meetings have been a little more brisk than usual this year, owing partly to the entertainment given by the Freshman class, and the consequent interest taken in the society by the members of that year. But already there are indications of abating interest and occasionally we hear the stock excuse, "I can't afford the time." The ground for such an excuse ought to be removed and the meetings made so entertaining and beneficial that students will say, "I can't afford to stay away." It is true that business affecting the interests of students must always take precedence, and that occasionally it will be necessary to devote much time to the discussion of such matters. But usually a part of the evening could be devoted to exercises of a different nature. We have already seen what can be done along the line of lighter entertainment. It is a reproach to our A. M. S., however, that such an entertainment should be so unique a feature in its history, and it is a matter of regret that college life tends to repress rather than to foster talent of this sort. If we are not on the eve of a revival in this respect, it is safe to predict that in no subsequent year of its course will the class of '98 find so little difficulty in providing a similar programme. But mere entertainment is not enough. Students should feel that apart from the relaxation which

these meetings give, there is some positive benefit to be derived from attending them. In view of the fact that our college curriculum makes no provision for training in rhetoric, our A. M. S. ought as far as possible to give the needed opportunity for practice in public speaking. Debates, short essays, and plain talks on various topics should be frequently presented, and wherever possible the debate, essay, or talk should be followed by a free discussion of the points raised. In the discussion of the moral, social, and political problems of the day we would be able to keep in touch with the great outside world from which students are wont to exile themselves during their college course. If regular entertainments were provided once a month and the intervening nights devoted to such features as those above suggested, the present year would mark a new era in our A. M. S.

* * *

Apropos of the question of training in rhetoric, and also of keeping in touch with the problems of social and political life, we would like to call the attention of our Professors to a new departure which has been made at Yale this year by Prof. Hadley in his class in Political Science. This professor has formed a debating class from among the students attending his lectures. To prevent overcrowding he has decided that the meetings shall be held from 4 to 6 on Friday afternoons, and some 30 students have joined. Not many of us would care to have our hours in the lecture room increased, but if some of our professors whose subjects permit of it would occasionally reverse their present method and let the students do the talking during part of the regular lecture hour while they themselves make note of the arguments, we believe the Yale professor's scheme in a modified form would serve an excellent purpose in Queen's. Prof. Hadley has selected subjects for the whole course and at the close of each debate he analyses and sums up the arguments, without necessarily giving a formal decision. To show the practical nature of the questions to be discussed we append some of the topics he has selected for the present college year. The topics for the first term are grouped under the general head "Finance," and in this group are found "The income tax," "The single tax theory," "Protection to infant industries," "Reciprocity" and some others. The second term of the college year will be devoted to "Corporations," under which head will be discussed "Subsidies and bounties," "Public works," "Government ownership of railroads," &c., "municipal ownership of gas and water." In the 3rd term under the general head "Labor" will be discussed many of the questions now agitating labor organizations such as strikes, shorter hours, cheap labor, prison labor, &c.

LITERATURE.

JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE.

FEW men have been more closely connected with the great literary and religious movements of this century than James Anthony Froude. The intimate friend in his earlier years of Newman, Keble and Pusey, and associated with them in the Tractarian Movement, he afterwards left that party, and gave up church orders, to devote himself to literature, and especially to history, and later still he became the friend of Carlyle, who confided to him his literary remains.

One of three brothers, each of whom was distinguished in his own sphere, his childhood was spent at Totnes in Devonshire, that county so fertile in reminiscences of an olden time. In due time he went to Oxford where the memory of his brother Hurrell was still fresh, and he naturally became associated with those who had been his brother's friends, especially with Newman and Keble, who edited "Hurrell's Remains" in that loving spirit which so characterized them. It was doubtless through these associations that Newman, who was then publishing *The Lives of the Saints*, asked young Froude to undertake the life of St. Neot. This was the turning point of Froude's life. Newman had taught him that there was no difference between the miracles of the Saints and those of the Bible; but his short study of the life of one of these Saints convinced him that it was simply "an excursion into a Spiritual Morass." He realized that these lives were entirely legendary, yet to which it was necessary to lend a semblance of truth; and he was led to regard all supernatural stories as of the same legendary character. To one who had been a close student of Gibbon and Hume, of Goethe and Carlyle, of Lessing and Schliermacher, there could be little to attach him to the Tractarian school. He therefore left Oxford, and gave up his Deacon's orders, to which he had been admitted. That this separation from his early friends, and from his previous life of faith, was a painful one we can not doubt and the sorrows of this spiritual Werther are disclosed in his two writings, "The Shadow of Clouds" and "The Nemesis of Faith."

Separated from Oxford and from church orders it became an anxious question as to what he should now direct his attention. Law seemed to hold out several inducements, but for some reason he found himself unable to take up that study, and he concluded to give himself to literature and especially to history. The Tractarian School had deplored the Reformation as a retrograde movement, and had abused the Reformers, and it was only natural that Froude, in his revulsion from that school, should

direct his attention to that period of history, and study the characters of Erasmus and Luther, and a sketch of the life of Luther was published in his "Short Studies," while the life of Erasmus formed the subject of his prelections delivered last year at Oxford. It was this period of English history which he now resolved to thoroughly study, and, answering prejudice by prejudice, Henry VIII became his strong man, around whom all else seemed to group itself. This however was not the spirit in which such an important period of history should be approached—not the spirit likely to lead to a dispassionate study of facts, or of representations of life.

There was something noble in Froude's leaving Oxford. He gave up his fellowship, and his profession, with the loss of his means of living, and his future prospects, and he was obliged almost entirely to depend on his literary efforts, on his contributions to the Westminster Review and Fraser's Magazine, of which in later years he became editor. The first two volumes of his great History appeared in 1856, and he was occupied with the work for the next sixteen years. The same causes which no doubt directed Froude to the period of the Reformation made the English people eager to read all that could be said about it, and his volumes at once became popular.

Froude's history to those who do not trouble themselves as to exact truthfulness is very attractive. His style is graphic and full of life, and we may recall, as an example, that passage where he narrates the execution of Mary Stuart,—as effective a picture as we have in the English language. But we cannot accept Froude's judgment of the period, or of the actors. It is quite evident that, consciously or unconsciously, he has perverted his facts, his representation of Henry VIII is too roseate, and is not borne out by his authorities, while that of Elizabeth is too dark. He seems to lack the power of forming a true and unprejudiced estimate of character. But if Froude's view of Henry VIII cannot be wholly accepted, it must be admitted that he did good service in dispelling the narrow and prejudiced views which had prevailed regarding that prince and his relations to the great Reformation movement.

It is doubtful if Froude's great work will long retain its popularity as a history, though it may as a literary effort. It cannot be accepted as the last *pronunciamento* on such an important period. It will doubtless be superseded, as Macaulay, with his finished periods, is rapidly being displaced by the rougher but more truthful and judicious histories of Ranke and Gardiner. Froude's idea of history differs from that of Stubbs or of Freeman. Theirs is essentially political, his ethical, but he seems to lack the critical judgment to detect the ethical

bearing of events. He has himself said that in his opinion the most perfect English history which exists is to be found in the historical plays of Shakespeare, and we in a large measure agree with him. But if Shakespeare was his model he has failed to introduce us into the inner life and spirit of the time as Shakespeare does.

Froude met Carlyle first in 1849, and was introduced to him by Arthur Clough, but it was not till 1860 that there was an intimacy between them. He was however strongly drawn to Carlyle. In 1884 he wrote: "I had from the time I became acquainted with his writings looked upon him as my own guide and master so absolutely that I could have said: 'Malim errare cum Platone, quam cum aliis bene sentire;' or in Goethe's words, which I did often repeat to myself: 'Mit deinem Meister zu irren ist dein Gewinn.'" There can be no doubt of Carlyle's influence on Froude, and like Carlyle he selected his heroes, Henry VIII, Luther, Erasmus, Becket, Caesar, and even Carlyle himself, and the biographies of these men are perhaps the most successful products of his pen.

When Irish affairs began to engage so much attention Froude visited Ireland, and shortly after appeared his "English in Ireland," a work which satisfied no party; and also a novel, "The two chiefs of Dunboy," in which he sought to give a picture of Irish life and character, but it received little attention.

He subsequently visited the West Indies, as also Australia and Africa, and the two volumes which are the result of these voyages are written in Froude's pleasant style, but they are marked by some of the defects of his other works—his peculiar presentation of an apparently imperfect judgment, and they have given origin to the term Froudacuity.

In 1892, just forty-four years after the condemnation by the University of his *Nemesis of Faith* Froude was welcomed back to Oxford as Regius Professor of History. It seems like irony that he should have succeeded Freeman, who had been his life long antagonist, and we involuntarily recall Freeman's bitter articles and letters in criticism of his history and of his estimate of Thomas a Becket. After all deductions it must be admitted that Froude's contributions to our knowledge of history are very important, and in his great historical work, on which his reputation principally rests, he has accumulated a vast array of facts, and Henry VIII is made to stand out with a vividness and a force of character which he had not before.

Every student should hear Christie Murray in Convocation Hall next Friday night. A rich treat, with Glees and Selections thrown in by the choir.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR,—The note concerning the Levana, in your last issue, was undoubtedly well-timed. In reply to the question, "Is the Levana defunct?" we must, with heartfelt regret, answer "Yea, verily."

At four o'clock, on Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 8th, seven trusty votaries gathered in the reading room, to tend the last moments of the expiring goddess. Over that last sad scene we must gently draw the curtain. Into that sacred apartment, memorable, not only as the birthplace of the departed but as her dwelling-place during her sojourn among us, no profane foot may enter, no ordinary eye may peer. Suffice it to say that, even among those faithful few who kept watch until the end, there was no compassionate heart to suggest, no kind hand to administer—a *peanut*. There was our well-beloved allowed to sink slowly into the shadowy stillness of the Great Unknown.

Notwithstanding, we trust, Mr. Editor, that there are yet a few sparks of life in the young women of the University. If we are content that the sick society should thus pass away, it is only "in the faith that she is a Phoenix, and that a new heaven-born young one will arise out of her ashes." While Queen's is progressing along every other line, are her daughters to fail her on their side? Surely among sixty or seventy young women, drawn from all parts of the province, there must be material enough for a good literary society. We believe, that that is not where the trouble lies. There is abundance of ability in all the necessary lines, but there seems to be lacking the will to apply it in this direction. Do the girls fully realize the meaning of the parable of the talents?

But we hear on all sides the cry, "We haven't time." Time! Why not? Is college life to be one continual grind, grind, grind? Are examinations to become the be-all and end-all of university existence, instead of keeping their proper place as the milestones by which our progress is noted? Woe betide the future of Canada if our Alma Mater is to graduate us as storehouses, rather than as educated, developed, thoughtful women. If there is one benefit above another, which should be the outcome of a college course, it is the ability to think, and to clothe that thought in clear, forcible language. A training like this may be aided nowhere more surely than in a Literary Society of the first order. Such a society we *should* have at Queen's. What might we not accomplish, would the girls but realize the possibilities that lie in such an effort! But it must be a united effort. There must be no "impedimenta."

Subjects for debate and discussion at such a society should not be lacking. Those who are studying the thought and action of the past might do worse than keep in touch with the thought and action of the present. While expending strength and time on the work of poets and novelists of past centuries, might it not be the part of the wise, to gain by united effort and spirited discussion, some insight into those who are the Titans of our own time? If our vision be true, we see in the near future a dainty programme of monthly meetings, similar to that issued by the Y. W. C. A., bearing a list of topics on the live questions of the day.

Yours hopefully,

MARIA.

CONTRIBUTED.

COLLEGE SINGING.

The harp that once through Tara's halls
The soul of music shed,
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls
As though that soul were dead.

BUT it is better to take the old harp off its peg and have it strummed by fingers never so crude than leave it mouldering through disuse year in and year out. Once upon a time, and that not many years ago, one might wander through the halls of Queen's and have his savage breast soothed by strains of music from almost every class-room. The ladies came tripping to class to the tune of "Hop along, sister Mary;" nearly every professor was pleasantly reminded that "There's a hole in the bottom of the sea;" freshmen giggled at the "Animal Fair," caught up the strain and clung to it as tenaciously as a street whistler does to "After the Ball." But "Polly Wolly Doodle" died and her sister "Clementine" sank for the third time beneath the foaming brine. The boys no longer go "Way down south to Centre street," not even to "Bingo Farm," and the air of the class-rooms seems thick with the spirit of "Say nothing but saw wood." It is true that a few lingering strains occasionally leak through the keyhole of Divinity hall, but they sound too much like the swan's song of college music. Yes, and there was once a glee club, but it went into a decline that speedily developed into a galloping consumption. What does it all mean? Wherefore this state of affairs? Is there no "balm of Gilead?"

We do not wish anyone to attempt the miraculous, but we have a firm belief in the possibility of a resurrection along this line, and that on a naturalistic basis. Any remedy is preferable to the present oppressive silence. My suggestion is simply this, whenever a class assembles, let some one feel it a duty in life to start a song, and then let him that

singeth, sing; let him who doth not sing, sing; let freshman, sophomore, junior and senior sing; who-soever will let him sing, whether he croaks as a frog or warbles as a bird. Further, when an attempt is made at the formation of a glee club, every singer should feel it a pleasure and privilege to assist. It is decidedly a disgrace to Queen's that for the last four years she has failed to have a glee club on the list of her associations. Sing, brethren, without further lining. Will some brother raise the tune, please?

REFLECTIONS OF A MIRROR.

I am a mirror of a reflective turn of mind and it has occurred to me that since I have a grievance my only hope for redress is through your columns. For I have been in attendance at Queen's University long enough to know that this is the Hub of the Universe and the COLLEGE JOURNAL the exponent thereof. After having been for six years the centre to which all naturally gravitated I find myself cast aside into a corner. True, the busy footsteps come and go as usual and I hear the hum of the everlasting chatter; but no longer do the many heads bend towards me eagerly soliciting my approval and rendering me homage. Day after day have I shone with delight in my distinguished position and verified the words, "If you take a smiling visage to the glass, you meet a smile." Not one face but grew brighter upon meeting mine; no one gave a dissatisfied glance; one by one they greeted me "good morning" and nodded "good-bye." Then would silence fall upon the great halls and darkness fill up the vacant corners. My reflections then were of the stars as they pierced the sky, or the pale moonlight as it transformed the empty gowns against the walls into weird images. It was then that Retrospect took possession of me, and although I could not reflect much, still the old faces, on which lingered "the light of a pleasant spirit," passed before me—the old faces gone forever from the familiar rooms, and the new ones pressing forward every year—the present and the past—till the sun sent a long, red message across the world and ushered in again the eternal round of the day. Then once more was I approached with eager earnestness, and bright eyes sought the approval never denied them by me. Alas! all that is past. Deposed, disgraced and ignominiously thrust aside without a word of thanks for the thousand services I have been so silently rendering all these years, I say to myself with wrath and bitterness of soul—Ingratitude, thy name is woman!

And I am convinced that my reflections ought to be continued.

THEOLOGICAL OPENING.

THAT interest in the progress of the Theological department of the University is not abating is evident from the very fair audience of both citizens and students that gathered to hear Dr. Watson's opening lecture of Nov. 2. This is very encouraging when we compare it with the two or three dozen people that we have sometimes seen meeting in a class room to hear the opening address.

Principal Grant presided, and after announcing the results of the matriculation and supplementary exams, and the names of the scholarship-winners (which we publish in another column), made a few remarks on the number of freshmen registered in the different Faculties for the current session. The number is, in Arts, 94; Medicine, 35; Theology, 15; Practical Science, 5; Extra-Mural, 20; total, 169. The Principal said that a quarter of a century ago this would have been considered a respectable total attendance in Queen's or Toronto University. If this year's class represents what is to be the average attendance in future years, Queen's must enlarge its class-rooms. Even as it is, Prof. Cappon has to use Convocation Hall as a class-room, and Prof. Dupuis the hall in the science building. What is needed is a separate building for the Faculty of Theology, with which might be combined committee rooms for the students, a room for refreshments, and a gymnasium. In that case, two or three rooms in the present building could be enlarged to accommodate the junior classes in Arts.

He then called on Dr. Watson to deliver his opening lecture, entitled :

SOME REMARKS ON BIBLICAL CRITICISM.

The function of a teacher of Moral Philosophy, in these days of progress and contention, is not very well defined, especially on this continent, and more particularly perhaps in this University. So far as Queen's is concerned, this is partly due to the remarkable expansion of her whole corporate life, an expansion of which I can speak with some authority, having followed and shared in it almost from the first. When I came here twenty-two years ago the subjects committed to my inexperienced hands were what was then called Logic, Metaphysics and Ethics, and I was expected to throw in as a sort of make-weight, such comparatively light and airy subjects as Rhetoric and Political Economy. We have changed all that. The Logic and Metaphysics have been transferred to Professor Dyde; the Rhetoric has been merged in the wide and varied domain of English Language and Literature, now one of the most important and delightful studies in the curriculum; the Political Economy has grown into what we call Political

Science, comprehending on the one hand a historical and systematic discussion of Society and the State, and on the other hand a full treatment of the principles underlying the industrial organization of the modern world, and more particularly of our own dominion; and the Ethics—well, there are ill-natured people who have asked: the Ethics where is it? I am not complaining of ill usage. The Ethics has not disappeared, though it is now called Moral Philosophy, and if any outer Barbarian imagines that the Professor of Moral Philosophy is able to lead the life of a lotus-eater, he had better consult one of the honour students in that department of thought. It is enough to say, that the greater division of labour in the staff of the University permits, and indeed demands, increased care and study on the part of every teacher, and not least in the teacher of Moral Philosophy.

However, I am not here to magnify my office. I am merely trying to explain why I appear before you to-night at the opening of the Divinity Hall. Two years ago I consented to superintend some of the studies of the Theological Alumni Association, and last session, by the kindness of our Chancellor, I gave a series of lectures on *Dante and Medieval Thought*, which are now dragging their slow length through the pages of our University magazine, the "Queen's Quarterly." It is not one of the specified duties connected with the chair of Moral Philosophy that its occupant should speak to Divinity students on any of the subjects which they are accustomed to study. It even used to be thought that the less he knew about Theology, or at least the less he said about it, the better for his own peace of mind. I confess that I do not share in that feeling. Nothing is said in the class of Moral Philosophy which it is not open to the whole world to hear, not excluding General Assemblies and other Ecclesiastical Conferences; and I hope nothing is said that does not tend to promote a healthy religion and an enlightened theology. The truth is, that the division between Arts and Theology, which from historical causes has become stereotyped in our Universities, is artificial and misleading. All men are, or ought to be, interested in the development of Theology, and the theologian who, in these days, when men are "swallowing formulas" with a good deal of avidity, is unfamiliar with the results of the best science, literary criticism and philosophy, is not likely to keep the confidence of the young and ardent generation which is soon to push us from our stools. The teacher of moral philosophy at any rate cannot avoid dealing with theology, in the large and liberal sense in which alone a University is justified in viewing it. Theology is the systematic statement of our best thoughts about the Eternal and the destiny of man; and as the aim of philosophy is to

present a full and rounded doctrine, satisfactory to the reflective intellect, of existence as a whole, it could only avoid Theology on the supposition that we can know nothing of the Eternal or of the real meaning of human life. Moral philosophy is no doubt sometimes interpreted in a way that excludes religion and Theology; it is also sometimes interpreted in a way that to my mind excludes morality, being identified with irrelevant investigations into the functions of nerve and brain, or enquiries into the development of the non-moral life of the lower animals; but, as understood in this University, it has to do with all that gives meaning to life, ennobling, beautifying and purifying it, and therefore in its higher range it leads up to, if it does not include, an enquiry into the meaning of religion. Now, it is of course impossible to give a philosophy of religion without devoting attention to that phase of religion which is revealed to us in the sacred writings, and especially to Christianity, which, as we believe, is the ultimate or absolute religion,—the religion which in principle has made a final synthesis and has grasped the true significance of the life of man. Hence, though I cannot pretend to that detailed knowledge of the results of Biblical Criticism which can only come from life-long devotion to one pursuit, I do not feel as if I were unduly presumptuous in saying a few words about a topic in which we have all an equal interest. Perhaps it is well that occasionally there should be heard in the sheltered retreat of our theological halls the voice of a layman who cannot be supposed to be influenced by professional or ecclesiastical bias. You will therefore pardon me if I take the opportunity of making a few desultory remarks upon what I conceive to be the true mental attitude of the biblical critic, who comes to his study without other preconception than the legitimate one of faith in the saving power of Christianity.

Perhaps I had better begin by saying a word about what it is at present the fashion to call "higher criticism." The term is unfortunate, and is apt to suggest a kind of aggressive Philistine self-complacency, trying to the feelings of ordinary humanity. I do not wonder that a plain man, whose religious feelings are strong, and are closely interwoven with the very words of our grand old English Bible, and who in all those great crises of life, in which the ordinary conventional supports give way, and he finds himself alone with the Eternal;—I do not wonder, I say, that such a man, who has found in the words of scripture inexpressible comfort and peace, should be shocked and outraged, when he is bluntly told by some convert to new ideas, fresh from the schools, that he can know nothing of the bible, until he has undergone the severe gymnastic of "higher criticism." His resent-

ment, I venture to say, is not only natural, but sound and healthy. Theology is not religion, nor is Biblical Criticism any substitute for that direct personal contact with the divine which religious minds of all ages have enjoyed, and most of all the inspired writers of our sacred books. The biblical critic has occasionally to be reminded that, like Carlyle's bailie he is "but a man after a'," and that no amount of acquired knowledge about the mechanism of scripture will enable him to enter sympathetically into its spirit,—especially if his training has been in a cold and barren school of thought.

What, then, is Biblical Criticism of the spiritual, as distinguished from the mechanical type? To speak of the last first, we may say, roughly and generally, that investigations into the authorship of particular books and the date of their composition fall properly under the head of the "mechanism" of scripture. In a vast body of literature such as that contained in our Bible, there are of course writings of many kinds. We have, for example, historical documents, literary and constitutional; proverbs, biographies and autobiographies, and familiar letters on topics of special or general interest. Besides these, which are mainly in prose, there is a large body of poetry, including the prophetic books, which we might classify as epic, lyric and dramatic, though these terms are only approximately correct. Now every one knows that we must bring different canons of criticism to bear upon prose and poetry respectively, and that the utmost confusion may be produced by overlooking this very simple distinction. Hence, though it is not the function of Biblical Criticism, in its lower or mechanical sense, to interpret the meaning or spirit of the books with which it deals, it is its function to determine, as far as possible, by a careful sifting of evidence external and internal, whether a given production was meant by its author to be a plain statement of facts, or whether on the other hand it was written by one who lived habitually in that region of large and world-wide ideas, which is characteristic of the highest poetry. Even a criticism of the bible which resolutely confines itself to determining such questions as these may indirectly be of incalculable service to all who love their bible. But, on the other hand, the injudicious critic, by failing to see the limits and the comparative unimportance of what he is doing, may be partly responsible for much perturbation of mind that might perhaps have been avoided. In any case it is worth our while to ask what is the proper attitude of mind, which those who aim at doing justice to all sides of truth, without unduly exalting or depreciating any one, ought to cultivate. The question is one of wide and general interest, affecting all

branches of knowledge, and hence we shall perhaps get the best answer by considering it in the most comprehensive way.

One often hears it said that a certain branch of study is of a "practical" character, and those who make the remark are usually 'pointing as by a side-gesture' at studies which are supposed to be "unpractical." Now, the contrast intended is undoubtedly real, though the temper which gives point to the distinction, as ordinarily drawn, does not seem to me to be sufficiently impersonal. Teachers of philosophy are so accustomed to have their study spoken of in this way, that the taunt of "unpractical" has lost its sting. "Philosophy bakes no bread," as Novalis says; nor, I may add, will it enable a man to "get on" in life, if by that is meant to become a millionaire, or be a successful candidate for the honours of city or province or dominion; nor, again, will it help a man to invent an electrical machine, or superintend a mine, or manage a cheese factory. For all these things belong to what may fairly be called the "mechanism" of human life. They have, indeed, to do with the means by which ideas are carried into effect, but the ideas with which they work are not themselves of the highest order. We can manage to live without being millionaires, mayors or members of parliament; men have even contrived to live noble and useful lives without electrical machines and telephones; but we cannot live at all, or at least we cannot live a life befitting the dignity of man, without some theory of life, express or implied. Therefore, if a study is to be called "practical," as it ought to be, because it is fitted to influence human action worthily, the most "practical" of all studies is philosophy, the least "practical" such mechanical arts as engineering, surveying and the rest. The truth, however, as I have ventured to hint, is that the whole contrast of studies as "practical" and "unpractical," is one of those rough-and-ready distinctions of which thinking men are very chary. To one who tries as far as possible to keep at the point of view which Plato had in his mind, when he spoke of the philosopher as the "spectator of all time, and of all existence," there is no branch of knowledge which can be called unimportant.

The mood in which we are apt to despise the intellectual pursuits to which others have devoted the whole energy of their lives is due to what might be called the parallax of pre-occupation. When, with a view to work as much as possible into the concrete, and to move about in it with a sure and habitual tread, one gives his attention to the physical sciences, he is sure to find himself gradually getting into the frame of mind in which all other studies come to seem relatively unimportant. And when, with a view to frame as complete a picture of

the universe as possible, he seeks to familiarize himself with the fascinating problems of Biology, as illuminated and idealized by the Darwinian conception of development, he may find the physical sciences gradually dwindling in their apparent importance, and at last surviving for him only as a remembrance of what once captured his interest and his energies. And it is the same, I think, when one turns his attention to the masterpieces of Literature, ancient or modern; after a time, longer or shorter according to training and natural bias, one begins to feel at home with his author, to see with his eyes and think with his mind, and to contemplate life from a Greek or Roman, a French or German point of view.

These desultory remarks may make plain what I mean to indicate, when I say that we may exercise biblical criticism of various kinds, according as our mental attitude varies. Take a simple example. There used to be a great deal of controversy about the opening chapters of Genesis. With the progress of the science of Geology, about the middle of this century, the cosmogony therein set forth, came to seem inadequate. How, the scientific man asked, can we admit that the world was created in six days, when the facts show that for six days we must substitute thousands and perhaps millions of years? And some here present may remember what a relief it was to simple pious people, when Hugh Miller suggested that the "days" were not meant to be read literally as "days" but as "periods" or "ages." Now, that is a particular instance of what I mean by a "mechanical" way of reading scripture. Hugh Miller was no doubt right as to his science, but he was entirely wrong in his biblical criticism. I think I have the best authority for saying that there is no warrant for maintaining that the "days" of Genesis were meant to be "ages." The writer did not mean "ages," but days of twenty-four hours. What follows? It does not follow that the world was created in six days, or indeed that it was "created" at all, in the abstract or artificial sense so long attached to the term. The language of Genesis in this connection is the language of poetry and emotion, and the truth of poetry, as I make bold to affirm, is higher than the truth of science, whatever Hugh Miller or his prosaic descendants may say to the contrary. It seems to me, then, that from the point of view of the inspired writer of Genesis, whoever he was, it was a matter of no importance whatever, whether the world was made in six days or in ten million years; but it was to him of supreme importance, that this great and glorious universe is not a dead machine, whirled blendly along with a purposeless and monotonous movement, but is the living vesture of the Eternal, and throbbing in every

fibre with his inexhaustible life. The poet in all ages has had a horror of "science, falsely so called"—I mean of a dead mechanical science, which fastens its short-sighted microscopic vision upon the mere body of the universe, and ignores the living Soul by which that body is shaped and animated.

What I mean to suggest, then, is, that Biblical Criticism can never be ultimately satisfactory, unless it follows the lead of ideas. The end of all literary criticism, I take it, is to remove the obstructions which prevent the mind of the reader and the mind of the author from coming into immediate contact. Every classical student knows to how much patient mechanical work he must submit before he can feel at home with a Greek or Roman author. Not to speak of the difficulties of a foreign tongue, he must by a slow and laborious process gradually "orient himself," as the Germans say, in the manners and customs of a given age, and in the habits of thought and mode of expression of a particular author; and even when he has done all this to the best of his ability, he may still feel that there is something wanting of that full and lucid vision which comes only to him who has learned to see with the eyes of a master. Now it is of course the same in the critical study of the sacred writers. Here we have not only the difficulty of getting to feel at home with a past more or less remote, but we have the very real difficulty of bringing our clear and logical Western intellect to follow the subtle links of thought and feeling along which a mind of the oriental type moves with ease, especially when that mind, as in the case of the prophetic writers, dwells almost habitually in the high region where time and space are dissolved in the vision of God. How is this difficulty to be overcome? To some extent, as I have already suggested, it is overcome without effort by every simple pious man, who trusts his intuitions, and knows the truth; for, there is this in common with all men, simple or learned, inspired or uninspired, that, being children of one Father, in the centre of their being they are of kin with one another. Hence it is that even the unlettered man, who has passed through some of those profound experiences which reveal the relative fitness of all finite aims, is entirely at home with the visions of an Isaiah, and will fasten instinctively upon the genuine sayings of our Lord, while the mechanical critic, in his slow and labored way, is still groping about for the truth, and not seldom seeking for it in a wrong direction. Yet it would be a very great mistake, especially for students of Divinity, to suppose that even the lower problems of Biblical Criticism are unimportant; and, as I may seem to have unduly depreciated them so far, I will ask your indulgence for a little longer, while I try to say a word in their favor.

We are all familiar more or less with the unfortunate and sometimes disastrous consequences of jumping too hastily to conclusions. In practical life a single error of this kind may cost a man his life. Now the same thing holds in things of the mind. To these who aspire to be teachers of others nothing is so disastrous as hasty, superficial and indolent views. I pray you to remember, that however infinitesimal any single man's direct influence may be, it may have infinite consequences both to himself and to others. And hence, in these days when we are all eager to have clear and definite conceptions about this marvellous world in which we live, and about our own marvellous nature and its relation to the divine, no pains can be too great which will enable us to be more worthy of the noble function of a teacher of others. Therefore, I take it for granted that all who hear me, and who aspire to the sacred office, are willing to put forth their best efforts to be worthy of their high vocation. Now, remember that the whole race is much wiser than any single man, and that by the natural progress of the race the men who not only feel but think—and these two things do not always go together—are convinced that the sacred books exhibit an ever-increasing measure of insight into the Divine mind. How are we to be sure of this? That is a very wide question, and one can only answer, summarily, that it is a conclusion certified by so many converging lines of thought that it is practically demonstrated. Assume then, that it is so, and obviously it is a duty, or as I should prefer to say, it is a privilege, to follow with careful steps the process by which scholars have been enabled to fix the historical perspective of Hebrew thought. Do not imagine for a moment that what in themselves are unimportant investigations into dates and ways of thought and peculiarities of style are really unimportant. All language is but a hint of ideas, and ideas cannot be apprehended without a transformation of one's own mind. Remember, also, that a sentence which, in the mouth of one person and divorced from its context, may appear insignificant, may be seen to have a profound meaning when uttered by another. "He that saveth his life shall lose it." The force of these words lies, not in themselves, but in the significance they receive as coming from One who had so abolished self that he became identical with the whole of humanity.

Hence, as I say, we must not despise even minute and apparently trivial enquiries into dates and authorship, so long as these are guided by an earnest desire to realize with vividness and clearness from what manner of man and what manner of age a given literary product proceeded. We should in this matter learn from the example of men whom the world has agreed to call men of "genius." I

know of no writer of the first rank, who was not scrupulous in regard to all particulars of fact which bore upon the work he had in hand. We, who have to follow a slower and more labored method, must not claim exemption from a toil which the giants of our race gladly undertook. The best way to honor the calling which we have elected to follow is to take infinite pains to equip ourselves worthily for it. The men, as I have observed, who in the region of Theology are most humble and most sane, are those who have spared no pains to make themselves familiar with the results of the best modern thought; and it would be a poor tribute to the spirit of the Alma Mater, to which we are all so proud to belong, that its divinity students took refuge from honest labour, and even from a saving degree of mental unrest, under the plea that recent criticism disturbs the simple faith of the past. That it disturbs the simple faith of the past may be true, but it cannot disturb the eternal verities on which the universe is founded.

SPORTS.

ONTARIO RUGBY CHAMPIONSHIP FOR '94.

HAMILTON VS. QUEEN'S IN KINGSTON.

FOR the second time in our history we have met Hamilton in the finals. In 1890 Hamilton won by a narrow margin; but if the score made in our game here last Saturday is any indication, Hamilton this year, while having the best team they ever had, is still too weak for Queen's. The score in Queen's favor was 19 to 10. We have still the match in Hamilton to play, but it is hoped that with good weather the majority of 9 points will be added to, rather than diminished. The game was looked forward to with interest by football enthusiasts all over the country. Hamilton was known to be strong, for was not theirs an unbroken record of victory! Toronto University, in a practice match, Toronto city and Osgoode Hall, in two championship matches each, had fallen before them, and the cry was "On to Queen's and the championship!"

But Queen's real strength had never been tested. Two practice matches were all the champions had played during the season, and it was thought that in their handicapped condition Queen's would fall an easy prey to Hamilton. Results have shown otherwise.

Of the match itself little can be said. The ground was too wet for effective work by either side, and on this account the game was almost entirely played by the forwards. From a spectator's point of view the match was not first-class, but was acknowledged to be good under the conditions.

For the first twenty minutes the ball was kept in Queen's territory, and the friends of the champions

looked anxious. But we were never in danger, and at the end of that time Hamilton's onslaught proved useless against the efforts of our grand defence. When we changed our tactics from defensive to offensive we charged down the field, and by a series of rushes secured our first touch-down; then we knew our team was the stronger, and for this match at least the championship was safe. For some time after the ball was chased up and down the field with the advantage on neither side. At length Hamilton secured a penalty within our twenty-five, which Harvey by a well-judged kick converted into a goal. The score was now equal, and but a few minutes remained of the first half. In this time, however, Queen's secured another touch, but failed to kick the goal, making the score 8 to 4 in our favor.

The second half began well for Queen's. From the kick-off the ball was rushed down field, over Hamilton's goal line, and a touch secured in forty seconds. In the resulting kick a goal was scored. It was a pretty sight to witness the effect on the on-lookers at this juncture. The 1500 spectators went wild with excitement, handkerchiefs were waved, and the "Gaelic slogan" of Queen's resounded through the air. Now Hamilton are on their mettle. After hard work two rouges and a touch are secured. Score, 10 to 14 in our favor and just 20 minutes to play. But Queen's grand condition tells, and from this to the end of the game the question with Hamilton is how to keep down the score. We again scored a rouge, and just a few minutes from the end a touchdown, making the total score 19 to 10 in our favor.

Speaking generally the teams were evenly matched, although on a good day Queen's running would likely win the match with a higher score. Our back division is up to its old form. Wilson at back maintained his reputation as the best man in the position in Canada. Our halves, Curtis, McRae and Farrel, were faultless, while Fox at quarter has improved somewhat since last year and is almost perfect. Our scrimmage handled Hamilton well, and it is probably to this fact our victory is to a great extent due. On the wings the teams were about equal. Ross and Marshall, the two best inside wing men playing to-day, were pitted against each other, and as a result neither did much. Behind the line Hamilton is not so reliable as Queen's; still with plenty time their backs kick well, but their running is never brought into requisition. The match was not the best exposition our team has given, but we hope they may do equally well in Hamilton.

HAMILTON VS. QUEEN'S IN HAMILTON.

The battles are over, and the championship for the second time comes to Queen's. Our hopes of Nov. 3rd were more than realized on the 10th, when

the "Tigers" of the "Ambitious City" on their own grounds fell before the rushes of Queen's. The victory was a signal one. The score was 14 to 2, which proved beyond a doubt that the better team won. The score is rather a heavy one, and shows the marked superiority of Queen's. Mayor Stewart and the Hamilton people generally extended every courtesy to our boys, and we came away with kindly recollections of the "Tigers'" lair.

QUEEN'S II. VS. LONDON.

This was the final match for the Intermediate championship, and was played in Hamilton. We had little expectations of winning, and were even surprised that the score was not greater than 12 to 1. London won, and they deserve it. Their scrimmage is a grand one, and pitted against one so light as ours their victory was easy. On the wings we were as good, and behind the line we were as good, but our scrimmage was too light. Our trio worked well, but they were pitted against fearful odds. The match was played in the snow, and of course the work done on that account was not as brilliant as might be expected. We are not ashamed of the work done by the second team, and on this account our hopes are strong for next year's first.

HAMILTON'S GRACEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

No more significant item was there on last Saturday's Hamilton programme than the presentation by the Hamilton team of their colors to the champions. Just before the departure of the team Mayor Stewart in a manly and courteous spirit acknowledged that the best team had won and congratulated them on their victory. To shew their sincerity, amid ringing cheers from both sides, he handed their colors to Mayor Herald, who made a suitable reply in behalf of the boys.

OFF SIDES.

Queen's wins the Ontario championship for the second time.

Ottawa University, our old rivals, will meet us for the Dominion championship in Toronto on the 17th.

"The girl grads. of Queen's, who were in Hamilton on Saturday, treated us like brothers. We did not object."—The boys.

If there has been any doubt in Hamilton's mind regarding the victory we won in the "dark" last year, surely this year's experience should give them "light."

The most original heading for an account of a football match was that of one of our locals:—"The 'Tigers' worsted in their own jungle."

Marshall to Ross in Kingston—"I won't play with you any more. I don't like you any more. You will be sorry when you see me playing in our own back yard."

"Hamilton will quite likely wipe out the majority which Queen's has secured, and then will meet Ottawa College here on the 17th for the Dominion championship."—*The Empire*.

And now because Toronto University is winning from all the broken-down clubs in Toronto, the *Empire* concludes they have the strongest team in Ontario. We believe that this opinion is on a par with the one quoted above.

GOLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE meetings of this Society have been well attended since the beginning of the Session, and it is especially gratifying to note the large number of first year men who avail themselves of the advantages of the Society.

On the evening of the 3rd inst., Vice-Pres. Ross occupied the chair and in common with other gory foot-ballers, members of the first team, received an ovation as he entered the room. This spirit of jubilation assumed permanent form in a motion passed by the Society, expressing high appreciation of the manner in which the Football Team had upheld the honour of their Alma Mater in the struggle with Hamilton during the afternoon.

The resignation of J. A. McInnis ('95) as Secretary was accepted and C. L. Begg ('95) was appointed to the position for the remainder of the term.

J. W. McIntosh, M.A., read a list of members of the class of '98 and gave notice that he would move at next meeting that these be received as members of the Society.

R. Burton gave notice of motion *re* arrangement for inter-year and inter-faculty debates.

At the meeting on Nov. 10th H. R. Grant was chosen to act as chairman and filled the position well. The boys were again jubilant, for probability had now become certainty and the Ontario Championship for '94 was fast within our grasp. A unanimous motion of appreciation was again passed, and a congratulatory telegram was despatched to Captain Curtis, who has so ably guided our Football interests during the whole campaign.

The members of '98, mentioned above, were received into the Society by unanimous vote.

J. C. Brown, B.A., gave notice that at the next meeting he would move for the appointment of a new Critic.

A matter of great importance was then introduced by C. G. Young, B.A. It came in the shape of information from our esteemed Principal to the effect that Mr. David Christie Murray, known throughout the English-speaking world as a novelist of high rank, could be secured for a Lecture in the Univer-

sity on the evening of Friday, Nov. 23rd. The Society decided to embrace the opportunity of giving its members and the Kingston public what promises to be an exceptional treat and appointed a Committee to make all arrangements for the Lecture on the above date. Mr. Murray is at present lecturing in Boston and is receiving the highest encomiums from the critical press of that city.

ARTS SOCIETY.

A meeting of the Arts Society was held at 5 p.m. on Monday, for the purpose of amending some of the clauses in the constitution of the "Concursus." The first question discussed was the fixing of the number for the quorum of the grand jury, and clause 19 was made to read, "That the officers of the 'Concursus,' with the exception of the Chief Justice, hereafter constitute the grand jury, eight of whom shall form a quorum." Formerly only students in Arts could be brought as witnesses before the "Concursus," and as this restriction often hampered the counsel, for both the prosecution and the defence, it was decided to allow any student, registered in any faculty of the University, to testify in court.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'94.

On Thursday evening, Nov. 8th, the class of '94 held its first meeting of the session. Although the "Concursus" was in session at the same time, a large number of the members were present, and all agreed that it was quite refreshing to see so many of the "old familiar faces" together again.

The first business before the meeting was the appointment of necessary permanent officers, and J. C. Brown, B.A., was chosen as president, and J. Johnston as historian. These two in future are to keep track of the whereabouts of the members and serve as a committee of general reference. R. C. Redmond was re-appointed to act as recording secretary as long as the year continued to hold regular meetings.

A committee was appointed to have the names printed on the "Year photo," and have it placed in the reading room.

The meeting then discussed at some length a proposition to establish a literary and scientific society, where papers on various subjects could be read and freely discussed. Such a society would give the students an opportunity to do some independent thinking, and allow a freer and fuller expression of their opinions than is possible in the regular classes. The meeting decided in favor of the proposition, and a committee was appointed to try to start such a society as soon as possible.

'95.

Ninety-five held its regular meeting on Thursday evening, Nov. 1st. The President occupied the chair. A committee was appointed to make arrangements for the class photograph. The intention is to have this very important matter attended to during the present term. It was also moved that the President of the Arts Society be requested to call a meeting of the Society at an early date to consider certain proposed changes in the constitution of the Concursus.

A special meeting was held after the Alma Mater meeting on Saturday evening, Nov. 10th. The business was the appointing of a representative to the Trinity College Dinner on the 13th inst. The choice fell upon Mr. C. L. Begg.

'97.

A business meeting of the class of '97 was held on Wednesday, 7th inst. A committee composed of Messrs. Smart, Harris and Smith were appointed to organize a team to take part in the inter-year football games. Another committee of members from the Executive was appointed to arrange the programmes for succeeding meetings. It was decided to hold the next meeting on Thursday, 15th inst., when the first programme of the term will be presented.

'98.

A special meeting of '98 was held on Monday evening for the purpose of receiving the report of the committee appointed to draft a constitution for the year. The committee brought in their report and after a short discussion the constitution was adopted clause by clause. The meeting was addressed by Mr. R. Laird, M.A., who pointed out that the class owed its heartiest support to the COLLEGE JOURNAL. The next meeting will be held on Monday, the 26th, when a very interesting programme will be presented.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. opened under the most favorable auspices, on the first Friday of the session, with a very large attendance. This certainly speaks well for the quiet work that was done by the executive during the few days preceding. The chair was taken by the President, J. H. Turnbull, who gave an address of welcome to the new-comers. Others followed in the same strain, and we are sure that all strangers could not but feel that in the Y. M. C. A. at least, they would find something homelike.

The meeting of the second week was led by W. H. Cram, but Mr. Goforth, lately returned from China, was introduced, and Mr. Cram's paper was not read. Mr. Goforth is a visitor in whom we take a great interest, as he is a fellow-worker with our own missionary, Dr. Smith, and we are glad to hear him,

but otherwise we would prefer to have our programme carried out, and the meetings kept students' meetings.

On Friday, October 19th, Prof. Dyde addressed the meeting on the subject, "Christ and His times." It does not often fall to our lot to hear an address so suggestive of lines of thought and study as was Prof. Dyde's. It was thoroughly enjoyed by all and if he ever favours us again we anticipate for him an unusually large and attentive audience. We have space only for the barest outline. There are two prevailing views of Christ: (1) "That He was in contradiction to His times." This emphasizes His Divinity at the cost of his humanity. (2) "That He was the representative or natural product of His times." This emphasizes His humanity at the cost of His Divinity. A higher view is one that, recognizing the truth in each of these, transcends them by showing the identity of the "Divine" and "human" in the life of Christ. Facts reconciling these opposing views were brought forward in a discussion of Christ's relation to the Sadducees, Pharisees and Essenes of His time.

The meeting of the following week was led by J. H. McVicar. The subject was, "An open letter." After a thoughtful address by Mr. McVicar, the usual discussion took place.

The subject for Nov. 2nd was "True Manliness." The leader, Mr. N. M. Leckie, made a few practical and suggestive remarks, and a spirited interchange of opinions by various members followed. Altogether the meeting was very enjoyable and beneficial. The following are one or two of the points emphasized by the leader. In Jesus Christ we find the one true man, and from His life we can draw an ideal of what a true man should be. To attain the best of which he is capable man must be brought into contact with the Almighty. In closing he mentioned courtesy, perseverance, modesty, ambition, reverence and self-reliance as among the marks of the true man.

In spite of the excursion to Toronto and Hamilton, the English room was well filled on 9th Nov. Mr. J. S. Watson led on the subject, "Self-surrender." Self-surrender is one of the marks of a true man. Selfishness and self-surrender are opposite principles, and one begins to live only when the other begins to die. Unselfishness is a noble, elevating principle, of which Christ is the great example, and Christianity is led by the presence of this principle to class all men as brothers. The requirements of this principle are not satisfied by one act, but demand a life work, and the more perfectly we live up to the requirements of this principle the more nearly do we come to finding the true life. Selfish aims and narrow ideals are directly opposed to the development and enjoyment of the true life,

and the man who sacrifices in any sphere the higher to the lower is in reality grasping the temporary and losing sight of the eternal.

The singing, during the Session, has been very good, but improvement can be made.

Y. W. C. A.

It is a question if ever in the life of the College Y.W.C.A. there has been such a thorough wholesale attendance of first year girls. Not only do they encourage the seniors by their presence, but those who are able assist heartily in the refreshing little hour of the week. The programme, made from a variety of subjects that cannot fail to interest all, includes a talk each month on the most important mission fields of the world. In view of the approaching convention of Belleville the Association has elected as delegates Miss L. White (President), Miss Mills (Vice-President), and Miss Odell. The report of these three will form a pleasant and instructive part of future meetings.

Q. U. M. A.

The first meeting of the Missionary Association was held on Saturday, 10th inst. The treasurer reported liabilities as being about \$300 above assets, thus shewing the need for every member to seek for contributions. Eight delegates, A. C. Bryan, R. Herbison, R. W. Geddes, D. McG. Gandier, K. J. Macdonald, F. E. Pitts, R. J. Hutcheon and J. D. Stewart, were appointed to represent the Association at the annual convention of the Intercollegiate Missionary Alliance, which is to be held at Albert College, Belleville, at the end of next week.

A letter from our foreign missionary, Rev. J. F. Smith, M.D., was read announcing the safe arrival in Ontario of himself and family, and telling of his little girl's death on the eve of their departure from Japan. The corresponding secretary was instructed to convey to Dr. Smith the sympathy of the Association, and the meeting then adjourned.

A class to study the history of Missions has been organized, and is to meet every Sunday at 4 p.m. It is hoped that this will help to develop an intelligent interest in missions and be more profitable than occasional papers on subjects chosen at random. The text-book to be used is Smith's History of Christian Missions, and the course of study suggested by the volunteer movement will probably be followed.

EXAMINATIONS IN THEOLOGY AND MEDICINE.

The following are the results of the matriculation examinations in Theology and Medicine and supplementary examinations in Theology:

Theology Matriculation.—D. McG. Gandier, B.A., G. E. Dyde, B.A., J. H. Turnbull, M. H. Wilson, George Rose, J. McKinnon, B.A., and F. E. Pitts (equal), A. Rannie, J. W. C. Bennett and H. A. Hunter, B.A. (equal), J. L. Millar.

SUPPLEMENTARY EXAMINATIONS.

N. T. Exegesis.—C. G. Young, B.A., James D. Stewart, M.A.

O. T. Exegesis.—C. G. Young, B.A.

Divinity.—('92-'93), W. W. Peck, M.A.

Junior Hebrew.—('92-'93), E. C. Currie; ('93-'94), R. J. Hutcheon, M.A.

B. D. Examination in Church History.—A. C. Bryan, B.A.

MATRICULATION SCHOLARSHIPS IN THEOLOGY.

David Strathern Dow, D. McG. Gandier, B.A.

Dominion.—G. E. Dyde, B.A.

Buchan, No. 1.—J. H. Turnbull.

Buchan, No. 2.—M. H. Wilson.

Buchan, No. 3.—G. W. Rose.

McIntyre.—Divided between J. McKinnon, B.A., and F. E. Pitts.

MEDICAL MATRICULATION.

The following results have been posted :—

Passed in Latin—Corrigan, D., McConville, A. P., McCambridge, C. J., Tripp, J. H., Hanley, R.

French—Corrigan, McCambridge, Hanley, McConville.

English — Hanley, McCambridge, McConville, Corrigan, Harold, J.

Mathematics—Tripp and Harold (equal), Corrigan, McCambridge, Hanley, McConville, Kelly, W.G.

Physics—Tripp, Harold.

The M. C. Cameron Scholarship in Gaelic was won by M. A. McKinnon, of Lake Ainslie, C.B.

The St. Andrew's Church, Renfrew, Scholarship was awarded to C. D. Campbell, Dunvegan.

ADDITIONS TO THE LIBRARY.

The majority of the students do not make the use they might of the University Library. Few of us after we leave the University will have access to such a library and we have now a good opportunity to acquaint ourselves, to some extent at least, with its contents and improvements. It has been the custom of the Library Board for the last five or six years to place annually on the shelves from six to eight hundred volumes; but this year owing to large donations the total number added will be in the neighborhood of eleven hundred volumes. For the information of those interested we publish the names of some of the more important additions.

A very valuable collection was received last spring from the library of the late Mr. Robert Bell, of Carleton Place. An interesting account of the collection is given by Prof. Shortt in the July number of the *Quarterly*. It is composed of official government publications of early date, files of the *Daily Globe* newspaper and *Montreal Witness* from about 1851, sets of the *Canadian Journal* and others. The pamphlets of the collection are of unusual value and make the Queen's collection of early Ontario pamphlets the best found.

Some very valuable and important works were received in the department of Early Canadian History. Some of the most noteworthy are :—A collection of manuscripts, memoirs, etc., of New France, 4 vols., and the judgments of the "Sovereign Council," 6 vols., both works compiled and presented by the Quebec government.

General History of Commerce in America, 2 vols., printed in Amsterdam in 1783.

A very important collection of maps and charts of the Lower St. Lawrence and the Gulf Coasts for 1750-51.

A reprint of the first history of Canada by Les-carbot, the original of which was printed in Paris in 1612, and likewise the second extant history of Canada by Theodat, Paris, 1636.

Another very rare and important volume is the "Historical Memoir," published by Louis XV, containing all the papers and correspondence relating to the surrender of Canada to England.

From the Treadwell estate were received several rare old volumes, one of which is the Journal of the first session of the first Senate of the United States, and another is a record of the "Acts" of the first Congress; both volumes were printed in 1789.

In the department of Modern Languages large additions were made but only a few of the larger sets can be mentioned :—Memoirs and Letters of Madame de Maintenon, 14 vol.; Memoirs of Saint Simon, 13 vols.; Memoirs of Mirabeau, 12 vols.; Daudet, 19 vols.; Heyse, 24 vols.; Balzac, 28 vols.; Ganter, 34 vols.; Mme. de Stael, 17 vols.

Seventy-two volumes of the "Annual Register" were secured, thus making the set complete from 1758 to the present time.

DIVINITY HALL.

On November 1st the little bells tinkled and the shepherd's chosen flock was gathered one by one to himself. As they passed through the doorway they seemed a motley but withal a goodly crowd. Some have more hair than last year while others have less, but on the whole the crop has been good. The new men resemble the Sons of Anak in more ways than one, yet they bow with all deference before the throne of King George and swear—by his name.

We see no marked deterioration in those who are over us in the faith but we were grieved the other day to hear the Professor of O. T. Exegesis declare that lamb's tails in the East sometimes weigh as much as fifty pounds. Someone whistled but not a pound would be taken of. The boys take it as an evidence of a moral decline.

We were pleased to hear that His Grace the Archbishop was called upon to supply for Rev. W. T. Herridge last summer. It is reported that on

one occasion when he climbed to a chimney top of oratory the walls of Zion fell. At any rate the church has undergone repairs.

As a cyclone of excitement was passing over the United States in connection with elections, Divinity Hall was visited by a gale of much the same nature. Perhaps never in the history of the Hall have the annual elections been characterized by more bribery, wire-pulling and efforts at intimidation. It was well known that J. A. Leitch, B.A., a man of integrity and sobriety, was an aspirant for the Archbishopric but some opponents of the Jacobine party sought to offset the election. The contest waxed fierce. Much betting was indulged in, until a distinguished and portly divine bet his socks. This was the climax; no one wanted the socks. Amidst a general uproar the results were published:

ARCHBISHOP—James Leitch, B.A.

BISHOP—E. C. Currie.

PATRIARCHS—M. H. Wilson and R. J. Hutcheon, M.A.

Prolonged cheers greeted these results.

A football team has been duly organized and awaits a foe.

In addition to his regular lectures the Principal is giving us two hours a week on Church History. We cannot be too grateful to the Principal for taking on himself this extra burden and for the admirable set of lectures he is giving.

MEDICAL NOTES.

After seventeen years' absence W. H. Irvine, B.A., has returned to his first and only love, the Medical College. Since his former classmates are absent, we welcome him to the shrine of Æsculapius.

Messrs. Murray and Metcalfe have been appointed Demonstrators, and Douglas, Neish, Mylks and Ross Prosecutors for this session.

The usage of American "game" phrases is evidently contagious when even the Professor of Physiology was heard to tell a student "Slide, Kelly, slide."

The court was in session on Tuesday and passed judgment on four offenders. The intervals were enlivened by solos and violin music. Our crier is unique and the experts are unsurpassed for speed and thoroughness in examination.

The following is the result of the Æsculapian elections:

PRESIDENT—A. McEwen.

VICE-PRESIDENT—H. Murray.

SECRETARY—A. J. Ames.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY—J. Boyle.

TREASURER—A. A. Metcalfe.

COMMITTEE—Messrs. Lyle, Greer, Bute.

Dr. Wood finished his course of lectures last week on analytical chemistry. While the course was short, the Doctor left no important work uncovered.

Bannister (9.30 a.m., as he takes a header through the class-room at the rate of 20 miles an hour), "Here!"

Philip Bell, '98—Please, Mr. Principal, I didn't blow out the gas, so I didn't.

Prof. (calling the Junior names), Mr. Mooley.

The Freshman class are deep in the mysteries of anatomy, and several have made new and important discoveries. Bell will be a name handed down in medical history by the discovery of a new carpal bone whereby the old rule of committing to memory the names of the carpal bones will be completely upset.

Attorney Kyle—Do you consider yourself a medical student or a spy?

P. B. (pitifully)—I don't know, sir.

SCIENCE HALL NOTES.

Last week the long-expected shipment of chemical apparatus arrived from Germany and the dearth of beakers and evaporating dishes is at an end.

One of the new-comers is the agate mortar which will modify the labor in the tedious operation of grinding quantities of ore.

The chemical laboratories are well filled, all the places being occupied.

The old "Ladies' Room" has been converted into a cosy little laboratory for Geological and Petrographical work under the direction of Prof. Miller.

The class in Jr. Practical Chemistry has been started under the able management of T. L. Walker, M.A.

The class in Surveying has begun and Prof. Mason is introducing his students to the mysteries of the Theodolite. We hear it rumored that a Freshman applied to have his photo taken when he saw this instrument.

The Crosby collection of minerals has found a place on the shelves of the new Geological laboratory.

The collection of fossils sent to Queen's from the Canadian exhibit at the World's Fair is down stairs waiting time and space for unpacking.

Among the apparatus from Germany is a delicate balance of the make of Sartorius of Goettingen. It is a beautiful piece of mechanism and is for the Directors' private use.

T. L. Walker, M.A., '90, after spending the summer at Leipsic, Germany, has resumed his duties in the chemical department of the Science Hall.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Geo. Dyde, B.A., '89, and Hugh Hunter, B.A., '92, are with us again and have become Theologues.

Some of the ladies have secured lockers. Co-education "am a-movering along."

We hailed with delight on Monday last the stirring figure of "Dramatic" Dean. Just too late for football!

Many of the boys are again taking advantage of the Y.M.C.A. gymnasium, and classes have been formed for 4.30 p.m. on Mondays and Wednesdays.

The electric bells again caught the "football fever" on Monday last and were considerably "off their bases."

All who saw Queen's formation at the Cobourg lunch-counter gave up all fear of Hamilton's wings doing much damage.

Efforts are being made to resurrect the "Banjo Club." Why shouldn't they practise at the A.M.S. some night?

Students who propose entering on honour courses might do well to peruse carefully the editorial on them in this number. Many mistakes have been made in this regard, and more may be avoided.

The secretary of the Hockey Club has received a communication from the officers of the McGill College Club asking for co-operation in the formation of an Inter-Collegiate League this season.

We observe with pleasure the smiling countenance of Jas. Rollins (Theology, '94.) behind the railing in the Library. He is becoming quite popular as Assistant Librarian and P. M. G.

The excursion to Hamilton was one of the best we have ever had. Financially it has proved unusually successful, and the boys never had a jollier time. However they fared far from sumptuously at the Royal (?) Hotel in Hamilton.

E. C. Gallup, '92, W. M. Fee, '93, A. E. Knapp, '93, C. D. Campbell, '93, D. W. Best, '93, and T. Townsend, '93, after many uncertain wanderings, are again reposing in the bosom of their Alma Mater.

The Reading Room has assumed its old time aspect. The usual dailies are in their places and there seems to be a good number of magazines. We observe with pleasure the *Mac-Talla*, a Gaelic contemporary from Sydney, C.B. It and the Gaelic song of a recent Saturday night suggest a revival of the "language of Paradise" in the College.

The Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis held its first sitting last week, when two rash and unsophisticated aspirants to notoriety were solemnly reminded that the way of the fresh transgressor is hard. S. Woods, the crier, gave one of the best cries we have

heard for many a year. We hope to hear it soon again.

Murmurs are heard among the lady students because of the absence of the *Mail* from the reading room. This is one of the results of the demise of the much lamented *Levana*, there being now no authorized body to attend to such affairs, and no treasury from which to draw the necessary funds.

The students are again under obligation to some of the city churches for receptions tendered them. Sydenham street and St. Andrew's have done their best to make the class of '98, together with the older students, feel thoroughly at home in the city. May it ever be thus! We understand that some of the Divinities made use of long experience at tea-meetings to get in neat replies.

Alas! for the *Levana*! In vain a few energetic and loyal hearts remained on Wednesday in the futile hope of rekindling the cold ashes of her former greatness. The president gave up the keys of office, but profound mystery shrouds the remainder of that solemn meeting. Has the social element to be totally thrust aside for the studious? Give the *Levana* one more chance and justify the appeal of our correspondent "Maria."

Some ingenuous budding youth has been trying to play "smart" in the reading room. One of the curators recently drew our attention to one of the placards of rules and regulations that had been completely defaced by lead-pencil scrawls, while the word "obsolete" was scribbled over it in various places. It is time that such ungentlemanly conduct was *obsolete*. Will it be necessary to appoint a detective again?

A college exchange, in describing the experiences of a holiday spent in visiting a Fair, tells how solicitous the Seniors were lest the Freshmen should get under the feet of the live stock, and how they were almost driven to distraction when they found that fourteen Freshmen had spent the entire afternoon in a vain endeavor to measure the circumference of a squash. We must protest against the apathy and indifference of our own Seniors and our Concursus. The Freshmen are continually in danger of falling down cellar, being run over by street cars, getting lost on the way home from Receptions, dislocating their jaws staring through the portals of Divinity Hall, and of being decoyed into the angelic regions of the "Great Unknown." What is our consternation when we hear of six of them under the superintendence of Alfie trying to lift a football! What our dismay when we see the haggard looks that unerringly betoken a too susceptible heart fading into moonshine 'neath the sparkle of a Freshette's eyes! Verily the Seniors should in solemn conclave devise a speedy remedy.

PERSONALS.

W. G. Irving, B.A., left for his home at Riverside, Cal., at the end of October.

Miss Russell, B.A., '94, is enjoying a winter's rest at her home in Arnprior.

A. H. Beaton, B.A., '93, is at his home in Orillia, Ont.

J. S. Shortt, B.A., '94, spent the summer near Calgary, Alberta, and remains there for the winter.

Miss A. Smith, B.A., and Miss McLean, '96, are at the School of Pedagogy.

Jack McLennan, '93, is taking a course at the Dental School, Toronto.

Rev. Jas. Walker, B.A., '94, has returned to his home in Scotland.

Rev. Alex. McAulay, B.A., '83, on Nov. 6th became pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Pickering, Ont.

Rev. R. C. H. Sinclair, B.A., '88, has become pastor of the congregation of Port Elmsley and Oliver's Ferry.

John A. Claxton, B.A., and valedictorian of last spring's graduating class in theology, is settled in Boissevain, Manitoba.

Rev. A. Fitzpatrick, B.A., '89, has returned from California and has been called to the pastoral charge of Shediac, N.B.

J. H. Mills, M.A., '89, has been appointed to the position of head master of the Athens High School. Congratulations, Jack.

T. S. Scott, B.A., '94, spent the summer on a survey and expects to return at Xmas to take the new course in Civil Engineering.

D. O. McArthur, Theol., '94, is faithfully looking after the religious interests of the Presbyterians of Melrose and Shannonville.

During the Y.P.S.C.E. convention, recently held in the city, we noticed around the Halls: Rev. John Sharp, M.A., Rev. S. S. Burns, B.A., C. F. Hamilton, M.A., and Rev. E. Thomas.

Rev. J. A. Sinclair, M.A., Spencerville, paid a flying visit to the city on Friday, Oct. 26th. We are always glad to see the smiling countenance of our former P. M. G.

The Rev. Ephraim Florence was inducted into the pastoral charge of White Lake on Oct. 16th. O! Ephraim, my son Ephraim, sorely do we miss thee!

Charlie Daly, B.A., has found his way to the extreme west of Ontario, and has under his care the congregation of Oil Springs. We miss Charlie's melodious voice.

John McC. Kellock, M.A., after his arduous labors of last winter at Montreal Presbyterian College, is enjoying a well earned rest at his home in Richmond, Que.

The famous "Scrapper" Gray, of '94's football team, took a prominent part in the programme at a recent reception in the Presbyterian Church, Brampton, Ont.

W. F. "Concursus" Watson, '96, was in the College last week. He is schoolmaster at Verona. We noticed that Matt. Wilson kept out of the way when he was around.

A. D. Menzies (Theology, '95) will not return this session, but will remain at Mission City, B.C. He has already sent in his dollar for the JOURNAL. Go thou and do likewise!

W. D. Wilkie, B.A., Theol. '94, finds an outlet for his energy in directing the spiritual growth of the people of Eramosa. Our fond memories impel us to hope that he occasionally favors them with 'Lasca.

"G. B. VanBlaricom has been promoted to the editorship of the Galt Daily Recorder."—*Daily Whig*, Oct. 17th. Many of our boys have fond recollections of "Oily's" first journalistic aspirations. May he ever *shine* as in his College days. Our best wishes follow him.

We have heard with deep regret of the death of the father of A. J. McMullen, B.A. He was thrown from a carriage during the last week of September and received injuries which proved fatal. We can assure our classmate of our sincere sympathy for him in his severe loss.

G. F. McDonell, M.A., C. F. Hamilton, M.A., J. H. Mills, M.A., J. S. Rowlands, '93, and "Sporty" McNab, '93, were among the Queen's supporters at the match of Nov. 3. "Sporty" was received with open arms by the boys the previous afternoon. He still retains his dignified manner and learned air.

"Hugh R. Grant, on leaving the Presbyterian Mission at Sharbot Lake, of which he has had charge this summer, to resume his work at Queen's, was presented by his congregation with a highly commendatory address and an umbrella in token of the high appreciation in which he was held by those among whom he has been laboring."—*Daily Whig*.

A. D. McKinnon, B.A., spent the summer in the mountains of British Columbia. While there the rain descended and the floods came upon him. Here are his own words: "On waking one morning in a house where I spent the night, I found 2½ feet of water on the floor. I stood on the bed to dress, rolled up my pants and waded to the dining room, where I took breakfast, sitting on one chair while my feet rested on a second."

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

COURT crier: "Your honor, Toshi Ikehara says that he can pull the pig-tail off any Chinaman that ever lived." Junior Judge: "Fine him five cents."

Fond Freshman to his Jemima:

"If you love me, darling, tell me with your eyes,"

but to his indulgent Mama he saith,

"If you love me, darling, tell me with your V's."

Prof. to Hon. Philosophy class: "Some men have even accused Hegel of saying that he was God."

(Five minutes later outside). "I have heard men say that he was the devil."—W. P—k.

J. R. C—n at A.M.S.: "What will it cost me to go into the lecture?" Voice: "That depends on how many you bring."

Chorus of boys at the "Royal," Hamilton, led by Rayside:

"How slow he is,
How slow he is,
No one can tell
How slow he is."

"Sis boom yah! sis boom yah!
Waiter, waiter, Rah! Rah! Rah!"

Learned counsel for defence: "Gentlemen of the jury, witnesses have said that the accused went to the front. We admit it did go to the front. Waugh!!!"

Prof. Mowat—"Mr. X, what nouns are masculine only?" Mr. X. (thinking of rules)—"Names that are applicable only to females." Prof. convulsed with laughter.

Jingles R-y-s-n (coming home from A.M.S.): "Watch me pulverize those two dogs that are trespassing on the new campus." But the canine offenders heeded not the volley of stones, and next morning's light revealed two lusty tufts of weeds.

Medical crier: "Sweet Marie went up a tree, and Jimmie G-b-n after her."

Prof. in Senior English, borrowing book from lady student: "Can any one tell me the page of the selection in *this* book?"

Librarian R-l-s (promptly): "Page 68, Professor."—Confusion.

It took about half a day for the Pullman porter to understand that the boys did not need his little carpet covered step to get into and out of the car.

Senior prosecuting attorney, Mr. Peck: "Were you present at the meeting at which you presided as chairman."

Senior Latin class—J. R. In-g-m: "Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your—" Class—"Certainly, don't mention it." At latest accounts \$1 had been subscribed, and now Mr. J. rejoices in half a hair cut—all the barber would give him for the money.

Constable H-m-n: "Your honor, Mr. Rollins is thinking about the library." Judge: "Fine him five cents."

Next morning in library. Mr. Rollins to Mr. H—, "This book is three days late. I fine you nine cents."

Score, nine to five in favor of Rollins.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

"We have toiled all night and caught nothing." Clergy reserves after a recent reception.

"Where is George? Why doesn't he make up my bunk?"—Mr. Guy.

"Did you hear about the Granite game? Little George a touch down. Waugh!!"—H. H. H.

"We have finally agreed to leave the side-board dispute to arbitration."—Fr-l-k and P-p-e.

"Baby—come kiss your honey—boy—." Rae.

"I am off for California, but I remain a loyal son of Briton."—W. G. Ir—g.

"Why is it that we never see manager Ford on the way home after we pass Whitby?"—The boys.

"My baby can't 'stride the blast' anyhow."—P.J.P.

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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY FOOTBALL TEAM—CHAMPIONS OF CANADA—1893.

- | | | | | | |
|----------------------------|------------------------------|-------------------------------------|----------------------------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| E. Moore,
Spare man. | W. Moffatt,
Left wing. | G. F. Kennedy,
Centre forward. | R. Laird,
Forward. | J. M. Farrell,
Right wing. | T. Mooney,
Spare man. |
| A. E. Ross,
Right wing. | H. H. Horsey,
Left wing. | T. H. Farrell,
Centre half back. | Prof. Dyle,
Hon. President. | C. E. Wilson,
Back. | C. R. Webster,
Right wing. |
| C. B. Fox, Quarter Back. | D. R. Macleiman, Right wing. | A. B. Ford, Manager. | A. H. S. McKae, Right half back. | W. C. Baker, Forward. | |

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXII.

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No. 3.

Queen's University Journal,

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers, during the Academic year.

ROBERT LAIRD, M.A.,	-	Editor-in-Chief.
J. C. BROWN, B.A.,	-	Assistant Editor.
A. B. FORD, M.A.,	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, M.A.,	-	Business Manager.
R. F. CARMICHAEL, '96,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

The annual subscription is One Dollar, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

IT gives us much pleasure to present to our readers with this issue a cut of the Champion Canadian Rugby Team for 1893. We are enabled to do so through the courtesy of the editors of the *Globe*, who very generously placed the cut at our disposal. It is an excellent cut and will form a pleasing souvenir for those who saw Queen's at the summit of foot-ball ambition in Canada.

The personnel of the team that won the Ontario Championship this year by a lead of 21 points is about the same as last year's. T. W. McCammon and J. Johnston have taken the places on the right wing of Dr. F. J. McCammon and D. R. McLennan and some slight changes were made among the substitutes. Though they failed to retain the Championship of Canada, the work done this year was admirable and every student of Queen's has reason to be proud of the game they put up against Hamilton and again in the final struggle with Ottawa College. We have in Queen's material for foot-ballers that cannot be surpassed in Canada, and as it is generally admitted that the training and practice this year were inefficient we believe that next year will again see Queen's at the top.

* * *

Every student of the university should consider it one of his first duties to become a supporter of the *JOURNAL*. This can be done in two ways, first, by sending in a dollar to the Business Manager, and secondly, by contributing to the columns. Last

session out of nearly 450 students registered in the university less than 200 were subscribers. This is a much higher proportion than in many former years and is therefore commendable; but why do more than 200 non-subscribing students send adrift that *JOURNAL* which they have helped to call into existence and that staff for whose appointment they are responsible? Why should the staff, whose duties are onerous enough already, be compelled to institute a systematic canvass of the college for subscribers in order to make it a financial success? A large number of graduates are now taking the *JOURNAL*, but the indications are that they will gradually drop it, as the *Quarterly* comes to be of more value to them. A greater responsibility will therefore devolve upon the students. We do not make these remarks in a fault-finding spirit, but rather to give a fair presentation of the matter, being sure that this is all that is necessary to call forth that hearty support that Queen's students know well how to give to college institutions.

But the second means of support is less prosaic and is one which will have a direct influence in developing the latent powers and slumbering genius of any student, besides being equally essential to the success of the *JOURNAL*. At considerable sacrifice we are putting forth our best efforts to make it both attractive and intellectual, and we are proud to say that thus far a ready response has been given to our requests for contributions. Some of the Faculty also and the graduates are giving us substantial help, but our ideal is yet far from being attained. We should like to see a freer discussion of college topics by students themselves, more frequent literary efforts of the lighter kind, and a more gracious bestowal upon us of the first fruits of poetic genius or of jokes and parodies laboriously evolved. We therefore invite all, from our high-minded janitor down to the class poet of '98, to give us the benefit of their mental and imaginative awakenings *primo quoque tempore*.

* * *

The impetus given to college athletics by our team winning the Rugby Championship of Canada last year bore immediate fruit in efforts towards obtaining a new campus. That these efforts were well directed was evident to everyone on their return to college this fall, as soon as they had the pleasure of looking

over the well-prepared ground on Union St. When ready for play, as it will probably be next season, this ground will be unexcelled by any of its kind in Canada, and no further room will be left for the reproach that our opponents were only too willing to fling at us because of the condition of our old campus. With such a fine field for practice our future footballers can surely regain the position so brilliantly won last year and so vigorously but unsuccessfully defended this season. The highest praise is due to the athletic committee for the manner in which they conducted the work, and it becomes the friends of athletics in the university and city to give the committee their hearty support by relieving the financial burden that remains. This support is merited by the work of our team, and we are sure that the secretary-treasurer will welcome any contributions with open hands.

* * *

The ethics of our A. M. S. elections are becoming too obtruse to understand, much less to formulate, and so we shall have little to say of the contest that is raging so fiercely around us. The largest mass meeting of students that we have ever seen assembled on Tuesday evening to hear the candidates, and since then the interest and enthusiasm has increased. Both candidates for the Presidency are men of good standing and are well-known in the university. There are some things in their candidatures that we would prefer to see otherwise, but the important question for each voter now is, "Am I, by my vote, supporting the best man and serving the best interests of my Alma Mater?" With this in view electors should be uninfluenced by the gratuitous observations of excited canvassers, except in so far as they give reliable information regarding the merits of the candidates.

* * *

We are pleased to note in our columns that a Glee Club has been organized for the session. Every one interested in music cannot but regret that it was ever allowed to pass out of college life, but that it has done so and that it will require an effort to bring it back, no one can dispute. Queen's can hold her own with any college in Canada in most of her students' societies, but for some time she has not had a Glee Club, good, bad or indifferent, to compare with those of other colleges. The Glee Club of Toronto University put 'Sophocles' *Antigone* on the stage last session and won great praise for their performance. The Glee and Banjo Club of McGill College, Montreal, made a very successful tour through the Lower Provinces last spring and are already, during this session, extending their tours to what should be our territory, viz: the towns to the north of us. In Queen's, however, it was impossible last session

to get half a dozen men to sing at a "country tea-meeting." Our great success in foot-ball last session perhaps had something to do with the greatly increased attendance in the freshmen class. Probably a successful Glee Club might also do something to bring Queen's before the notice of the public. Here is what the McGill *Fortnightly* says of the work of the McGill Glee Club last year: "Not only in Montreal and Ottawa but all over the Lower Provinces has the McGill Glee and Banjo Club brought the name of McGill to the notice of the public. The trip which the Club took to the Lower Provinces last spring proved so successful that McGill has come to be a household word in every town the club visited."

Now we cannot hope to rival the clubs mentioned in one or two years, for any institution takes some time to make itself felt. But what we should try to do is, not to make singing tours through the country, but to resurrect the spirit of song in our own halls and class-rooms. The question, therefore, is, how can this be done? Not at any rate, by fitful bursts of noise from this or that class-room, nor by the roaring of the "bulls of Bashan" between the stairs and the library, but by regular systematic practices of the Glee Club. Such practices will be impossible without an instructor and without new music. The membership fee will partly cover the expense of procuring these, but what of the part it will not cover? Will the A.M.S. come to the help of the Glee Club? In the past our Glee Club's path has been marked by ignominious defeats. Shall we retrieve ourselves in the future or let the citizens of Kingston regard us as the most tuneless awkward crowd that ever stood on the stage of the Kingston Opera House?

* * *

It has been the custom for some years past to offer periodical criticisms on the methods and work of the Alma Mater Society. The critics have time and again pointed out that the meetings are being more and more exclusively devoted to business, that entertainments are less frequently presented, that inter-year and inter-faculty debates are rare, and that the reading of essays on questions which are agitating the intellectual world at the present time are absolutely unknown. Now these statements are all quite true in themselves and the continual reference to them serves to show that they indicate real needs in college life, but needs which at present are being very indifferently satisfied.

Is it rational, however, to expect the Alma Mater to undertake so much? When we recollect that it is this society which attends to all matters affecting the students of the university, such as sports of all kinds, conversaciones, large public entertainments, etc., and that either directly or through

committees it disburses about three thousand dollars annually, we no longer wonder that so much of the time is given up to business. Further, the amount of business to be transacted, may be expected to steadily increase as Queen's advances, but as yet there is ample time in the meetings for short general entertainments, debates, and other things of a similar character, all of which have been tried in the past, and proved very successful. In this way recreation and permanent intellectual and social benefit can be combined more completely than in the past. If, however, the Alma Mater, as it is at present situated, went still further and attempted to discuss the weightier problems of philosophy, theology, political economy and science, such a course would prove suicidal to the best interests of the society.

But it does not follow that these subjects must lie untouched, simply because they cannot be conveniently discussed in the A. M. S. The independent study and free discussion of living questions would be of incalculable benefit to the more advanced men, and it is a standing reproach to Queen's that such a practice has not been carried on in the past. But now that our graduates are coming back in large numbers to pursue post-graduate courses it would be doubly injudicious to postpone the work. As soon as possible, therefore, a literary and scientific society should be formed, having as its object the discussion of all the great problems of the day. It should have meetings at regular intervals, and at each session a paper could be read on some subject previously agreed upon, after which the question would be open for discussion, and each member would have a chance to give his ideas on the subject or ask for any information.

We might further suggest that the society be made exclusive to the extent of admitting as members only men who are sufficiently far advanced to profit by such discussions, and who are willing to take their share of the work. There is a broad field for the action of this society, and if it is only given a fair start we have no hesitation in predicting for it a useful and prosperous future.

* * *

This idea of a high grade literary club suggests an inquiry into the obstacles in the way of its organization, and we wish to emphasize particularly what we conceive to be one of the chief of these, the lack of general reading. Queen's, more than any other institution we know, encourages and insists upon independent thought on the part of the students, and the man who makes himself simply a receptacle for lectures and who does not think for himself, has not caught the true spirit of the university. Too often, however, this thinking is confined entirely to the special work of the class room, and is not carried

into the general sphere of literary and scientific culture. Prof. Cappon has repeatedly emphasized the necessity of his honour students familiarizing themselves as much as possible with the whole range of English literature, and yet the average honour man in English is sadly deficient in knowledge of the best poetry, fiction, biography and criticism, outside of the books mentioned in the calendar. The average honour classical man can translate the books required with some degree of accuracy, but if you ask him for a comparison of the ideas underlying Greek or Roman culture with those of modern culture he is beyond his depth. The average honour man in mathematics and science, with vision narrowed by too close application to rules and formulas is in constant danger of losing sight of the deeper social and theological problems of the day. The honor philosophy student, while familiar with philosophical theories, ancient and modern, and while having a fairly adequate conception of existence and duty, is frequently set in a harsh mould because his finer feelings have been unstirred by literary and aesthetic studies. These are serious defects in the equipment of any man, and that they exist is only too obvious. They can be remedied and one-sidedness avoided by a rigid and systematic course of general reading. This would be greatly stimulated by the formation of the society suggested, but if we are not mistaken, the amount of general reading on the part of the students must be greatly increased before such a society could be placed on a solid footing.

We do not wish to detract attention from the special work that brings the student to college, but to point out that one of the highest functions of a college course is to develop broad-minded and cultured men. That coward's cry of "no time" has no point here, because every student in laying out his work should calculate on so much time for general reading, the nature of that reading being largely determined by the special course he is pursuing. The social, musical and physical culture of the students is receiving a moderate share of attention, but the deeper problems that are stirring the world in science, literature, economics, theology and philosophy are practically untouched by the student except in so far as he devotes himself to one of these departments in his special course.

In view of the vast fields of thought open to us to-day and the innumerable contributions to them every year, we must strike one note of warning. Do not imagine that this object can be effected by a superficial perusal of a number of books. Infinitely better is it to digest thoroughly the ideas in one book and think out for ourselves the problems discussed therein, than to carry away a mere smattering and a feeble impression of the contents of fifty books. The selection of reading material from the

mass within our reach may cause difficulty, but guidance can be easily obtained, and the earlier in his course that a man habituates himself to such reading the stronger and better informed man will he be in the end.

LITERATURE.

THE MYTH OF PROMETHEUS IN HESIOD AND AESCHYLUS.

I.

THIS is one of the most significant stories of ancient mythology. It has in a pre-eminent degree that wonderful suggestiveness which often lies in the naive creations of the young Greek mind. The figure of Prometheus opens up a boundless vista to the imagination; it is capable of being viewed in many lights, in each presenting a different aspect.

We shall content ourselves with examining how Hesiod and Aeschylus treat the story. In Hesiod the homely peasants' poet, pious, practical and rustic, we shall meet a crude old-world version of it, such as would find fit audience by the winter fire-side of Bœotian or Arcadian farms. From Aeschylus, the spokesman of a riper time and of a society so unmeasureably more keen-witted and various in its interests, we may expect a much deeper and more complete interpretation. Aeschylus is the teacher of the Athenian heroic age; the sacred bard of the men who fought at Marathon and Salamis. In him and his generation we see on the one hand, still intact, the pious faith in the gods of their fathers, whose worship was indissolubly connected with that beloved city for which they had fought and suffered, the gods whose reality and power had been made manifest to the blindest in the miraculous triumph of so small a people over the countless hordes of Asia; in perfect harmony with this on the other hand the full pulse of a heightened intellectual and moral life which impels irresistibly towards the search after hidden meanings, the reconciliation of inconsistencies, the removal or transfiguration by allegorical interpretations of unworthiness in the received traditions concerning gods and heroes. This attitude to the popular faith, at once reverent and critical, though as yet we might say only instinctively and half-consciously critical, is an outstanding characteristic of Aeschylus and is well-illustrated, as we shall see, in his treatment of the story of Prometheus.

Hesiod's narrative brings before us in lively colours that suspicious awe with which early man (and rural man down to comparatively recent times) regards his own conquests over nature. It seems as if every new step in mastery over his surroundings were an added offence against the gods, on

whom he appears thereby to become less and less dependent. There are various other expressions of this feeling in Greek Mythology and elsewhere. Take for instance the legend of Otus and Ephialtes as Homer tells it. They represent one great upward step in the development of man—the change from the pastoral to the agricultural stage. Puny at first, they grow to gigantic stature, being nourished by the grain-giving earth. They bind Ares and all but succeed in keeping him permanently imprisoned. That is to say war is checked and curtailed by the peaceful pursuits of the husbandman. The spear tends to be turned into a pruning-hook. So mighty do they grow that they pile Pelion on Ossa and threaten to climb up into Olympus and make themselves masters of the gods' bliss. But ere they have come to their full strength they are slain by the arrows of Apollo. Compare with this the preference given to the offering of Abel, the shepherd, over that of Cain, the husbandman, as well as the more obvious parallel of the tower of Babel.

Prometheus, too, the fore-seer, is for Hesiod the representative of that inventive spirit in man which passes so readily into self-sufficiency and forgetfulness of his essential dependence on the helps of heaven. He belongs to the race of the Titans, the wild powers which Zeus had to overthrow before he could establish his beneficent and ordered rule. For Zeus, who represents to Hesiod and all Greeks the perfect order of the Universe, is not from everlasting. There was a time when he was not. Kronos and the Titans were before him. Here, then, we are met by a certain crude conception of development in the old Theogony. There were, according to it, several ascending stages in the history of the world and its rulers. The more perfect is always preceded by the more imperfect order, and the transition is always effected by violence. It is only by the conquest and destruction of the lower that the higher can assert itself. Zeus then has a fierce and prolonged warfare to wage before he can finally triumph over and hurl his Titan enemies into the depths of Tartarus. And among the most irreconcilable of these enemies are the father of Prometheus, Iapetus (from *ἰάπτω* to fling), his brothers Menoitios (he who shrinks not from doom), and Atlas (the enduring one), personifications of the rebellious passions and defiant endurance of mankind, as Prometheus himself represents its pride of intellect. He has another brother, or we might say a double, Epimetheus, who is the symbol of the intellect of man on its weaker side. As Prometheus is the man "wise before the event," so Epimetheus is "wise after the event."

In thorough harmony with his descent and connections is the part which Prometheus plays in the

two chief poems bearing Hesiod's name which have come down to us—the "Theogony" and the "Works and Days." The account given in the former is as follows: At Mekone (that is, Sicily) gods and men meet to settle their respective privileges, the main question to be decided being what share in the victim slain in sacrifice shall fall to each. Prometheus is the partial advocate of the claims of man. He dares to measure himself in wisdom with Zeus, whom he attempts by a sly artifice to outwit. He slays a great ox and divides him with forward zeal, making two heaps, in one of which are all the really good parts, the flesh, lungs, heart and liver, hidden beneath the hide and stomach with which he covers them; the other heap, which contains only the bones, concealed, however, beneath the glistening fat, is the more attractive to the eye. Prometheus bids Zeus choose. Zeus is not really deceived by the trick; but he is already angry with man, and therefore avails himself of the opportunity to acquire a tangible ground of complaint against him. So ironically twitting Prometheus with the partiality of his division, as if it were the gods who were favoured by it, he makes choice of the poorer portion, plunging his hand into the worthless heap of bones. The deception being now manifest his wrath against men finds free vent. He punishes them for the sin of their champion by withdrawing from them the gift of fire. Prometheus, however, steals back the fire, which he conveys to his protégés in the hollow of a reed. Hereupon the rage of Zeus breaks forth in its deadliest form. He resolves upon a signal vengeance. Hephaestus is commissioned to fashion woman out of the earth in the likeness of a modest maiden. Athene decks the new-created wonder with a girdle, a silver-spangled robe and an embroidered veil, crowning her brows with a garland of fresh flowers. When all is ready Zeus takes this vision of delight and exhibits her to the astonished gaze of gods and men. To the latter he gives her, the fair evil, to their lasting bane. For from her have sprung all the daughters of Eve, who in the poet's eyes are little better than a burden and a snare. They are not sharers in the toils, but only in the luxuries of man. They are to him what the drones are to the bees. "The bees are busy all the day to the sun's setting weaving the white honeycombs. But the drones abide indoors in the sheltered hives and gather for their bellies the fruits of others' labours. Even in this wise hath high-thundering Zeus given woman unto man to his harm—a sharer in nought save in his sorry deeds."

Such is the condign punishment of man. Prometheus, for his share, is fettered to a pillar and visited every day by the eagle of Zeus, which gnaws his liver, the seat of pride and evil passions. Each

night what was devoured during the day grew up afresh. At length, however, the eagle is slain by Heracles, the mortal son of Zeus, not without the will of his sire, who is well-pleased that his son's name should be spread abroad over all the earth. When we recall the fact that Prometheus is the obvious representative of sinful humanity, stricken under the curses of heaven, this story of his release by the much-enduring son of Zeus, whose whole life is spent in manifest toils and labours for the benefit of his fellow-mortals, cannot fail to strike us as an extraordinary anticipation of the profoundest arcana in the symbolism of religion.

At the same time the extreme naivete of most of the tale needs no emphasizing. It is clearly an attempt to explain the origin of evil, the commencement of discord between God and man. But the narrative is forced to pre-suppose the very discord which it is intended to explain. Zeus is already angry with man before Prometheus has provoked him, and but for this pre-existing anger the provocation could neither have been given or taken. The trick of the sacrifice is obviously not an early myth but a comparatively late effort to account for the striking fact that the gods receive so small a part of that offering which men profess to make in their honour. Again the interesting account of the origin of woman, not altogether unlike the Semitic tradition recorded in Genesis, seems to stand in no necessary relation with Prometheus and his theft of fire, and belongs no doubt originally to a quite distinct mythological region.

The account given in the "Works and Days" is, in essentials, almost the same as the above, the chief difference being the fuller expansion in it of the primitive part assigned to woman. Zeus is angry with man because Prometheus has deceived him (no doubt as above). Therefore, as before, he hides the fire which Prometheus steals. It is but a short-lived triumph. The mind of Zeus is not to be deceived or out-witted. He causes Hephaestus to fashion a creature of wondrous beauty out of moistened earth, who is endowed by each of the gods with a special gift, by Athene with skill in cunning handiwork, by Aphrodite with witching grace, languors and dainty coquettish ways, by Hermes with flattering humility and sly craft. She is adorned by Athene, the Graces and the Hours in such bravery that it is a delight for men and gods to look upon her. The gods call her Pandora because she is a fateful gift to man from all the gods together. Then Hermes leads her to the house of Epimetheus. This foolish brother of the wise man, though he had been warned expressly by Prometheus not to accept any gift from Zeus, is overwhelmed by the innumerable graces of the lovely snare. He masks not the evil (according to his nature and name) till he has it for his own. Now

before this time men had lived without sorrows or toils or diseases. But Pandora took the lid off the cask which held these—it stood apparently in the house of Epimetheus and was kept firmly secured by his wiser brother, though Hesiod is not explicit on the point—and away they flew far and wide among mankind, who now are never secure against them for one hour. Of all the contents of the cask Pandora succeeds in intercepting one only. She throws the lid on in time to prevent Hope from escaping. By this last touch the poet seems to express, certainly in a way rather inconsistent with the previous tenor of his imagery, that the only blessing which still remains to man—a very dubious blessing, too, according to Greek conceptions—is Hope.

It seems tolerably clear that in this and in the former story we have a combination of two diverse accounts of the origin of evil. According to the one, woman is the source of all the ills that flesh is heir to; the other finds the "fons et origo malorum" in Prometheus the fire-stealer. He is simply the inventive spirit of man himself, who, instead of resting in passive piety upon the gifts of the gods, steals the sacred fire of heaven, which he pollutes by turning it to earthly uses, finds out for himself many devices, arts which minister much more to his luxuries than to his real wants, and learns, too late, amid the toils and diseases brought upon him by the unnatural conditions which he has fashioned for his own life, to regret the simple, happy, early time. This is a world-old theory of man's sorrows; there are traces of it in Genesis also where the invention of the arts is ascribed to the impious race of Cain. At the same time this same theory meets us constantly in advanced periods of human thought. Its most eloquent exponent is Rousseau. It is the theory of the simple-minded, rustic-like Hesiod, who views, without any sympathy, the restless advances of man's expansive energy in thought and art; it is also the theory of the higher æsthetic child of an artificial civilization, weary with the burden of the later days, the bewildering complexity of human life in an age when it threatens to be overwhelmed under its own mechanism, when the means have become so multifarious that they destroy the end.

Over our heads truth and nature—
Still our life's zig-zags and dodges
Ins and outs weaving a new legislature—
God's gold just shining its last where that lodges,
Palled beneath man's usurpature.

So we o'er shroud stars and roses,
Cherub and trophy and garland;
Nothings grow something which quietly closes
Heaven's earnest eye; not a glimpse of the far land
Gets through our comments and glozes.

Prof. McNaughton has started a class for the study of New Testament Greek, which meets for an hour every Sunday morning, at 9:45, in the classics room.

POETRY.

LOVE'S PHILOSOPHY.

THE fountains mingle with the river,
And the rivers with the ocean;
The winds of heaven mix forever
With a sweet commotion;
Nothing in the world is single;
All things by a law divine
In one another's being mingle;—
Why not I with thine?

See the mountains kiss high heaven,
And the waves clasp one another;
No sister flower would be forgiven,
If it disdained its brother;
And the sunlight clasps the earth,
And the moonbeams kiss the sea;
What are all these kissings worth,
If thou kiss not me?

—Shelley.

A LAMENT.

Sad and low of heart was Kingston,
When she heard the awful message
From the portals of the west wind,
From her champions in Toronto,
From her noble, wounded warriors,
From the field of bloody conflict
Where the band of mighty forces
(With a mighty small resultant)
Sought to tear and drive each other
From the land where they were planted
To the other end of nowhere.

Sad and weary were the lovers
Of that doughty band of fighters,
Of the bruised and weary warriors
Who had pulled the tiger's tail off,
When the same had come to sweep them,
But had not a chance allowed them,
For to spoil the white-faced soldiers.
So we waited for the tidings
Of our overbalanced fighters,
Overwhelmed and exceeded
By a power a little stronger
By a mighty power immeasurable,
Helped by Mars, the god of battle,
And Archie K—r his deputy.
So that both sides were rewarded
For their honest work in fighting
For their noble deeds in battle—
One by points (the thing they wanted),
One by knowing they were victors.

BETWEEN THE LINES.

I cannot fail to read who know her well,
The white despair that bent above the page,
The large hot tears that never fell,
The sick heart flutt'ring in its cage,
All these I read in glad and open signs
Between the lines.

No matter tho' the words are rarely cold,
And very few and all too firmly writ,
The little hand compelled to hold
The pen, was very tired of it,
Can you not read the glad and open signs
Between the lines.

My glad heart knows the dear familiar hand
Alone has penned, without a moment's thought,
These words, so frigid and so grand,
And then the heart repentant wrought
The other lovely message in the signs
Between the lines.

R. R. L.

CONTRIBUTED.

THE ASCENT OF WOMAN.

"**T**HAT'S what it is to be a freshie nowadays," exclaimed a graduate, the other day, as in passing by the old familiar cloak-room, she spied a most unfamiliar object, right opposite the door. Despite the 3 x 6 proportions of the magnificent stranger, she could not help heaving a sigh for the old friend, who had been so unceremoniously laid aside. Alas! We must all remember that "one generation passeth and another cometh," and that as numbers increase so vanity increaseth with them. The very hooks on the hall tell their own silent story of progress. At first four were more than enough. Then, the wood-work shows where necessity added a few more, and finally where faith—or despair—placed them on every available spot.

The sixty chattering girls who frequent the halls to-day, can but with great difficulty conjure up the scene presented there ten or twelve years ago. Then, the number was small, the step quiet, the manner modest in the extreme, the purpose undoubtedly earnest, and the voice "soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman." Then the two or three freshwomen who entered with bowed heads and beating hearts, meekly entreated their more experienced sisters to escort them to class-room or library. Then it was a capital crime for youth and maiden to communicate by look—much less by word. No peals of merry, girlish laughter burst from cloak or reading-room, and rats and mice held nightly discussions on the progress of woman, where now divines and angels reign supreme.

Now! Well, "The old order changeth, giving place to the new." With the increase of numbers, new elements have entered, and the problem is fast becoming so complex and serious as to demand the attention of all lovers of Queen's and women. Our university has led the way in many departments. Each year finds her extending her borders and bringing in reach of her sons, new means of knowledge and education. While with her strong right hand she toils for her sons, would that her left were as tireless on behalf of her daughters!

For mercies past and present we are duly thankful, but we are by no means satisfied. The past was good, the present is better, but we dare not regard them except as steps to that best, which we trust the future holds for us.

The question forces itself on us. It will not be avoided. Wide as our curriculum is, is there one course which offers to a young woman entering college, the means of a full development of her character—of her personality? Does our ordinary college graduate, on thoughtful self-examination, find that

her course has done for her all that, on entering, she rightly enough expected from it? Have excrescences of character and disposition been smoothed down, have sharp corners been rounded off, and good features strengthened and firmly established? Has the whole being, in all its phases, been working symmetrically towards the attainment of the greatest result?

We may, in almost every case, answer in the negative. The tendency is undoubtedly to emphasize the strictly intellectual to the neglect of all other phases. The girls are not being helped to realize that it is the combination of all faculties, of all our gifts properly and harmoniously trained, which gives us our best selves, and that "it is the presentation of this multiformed, many-sided whole which is the important factor in our success."

Such is the state at present and the causes are not far to seek. The complete remedy must evolve itself slowly out of the present, but with all due reverence for "the powers that be," we dare suggest some possible helps. First—A lady preceptress. Second—A course in Aesthetics. Third—Home life, in some form, for students from a distance. In a continuation of this article we purpose enlarging on these suggestions.

FROM W. J. HALL'S JOURNAL.

Dr. Hall, writing from Korea on Sept. 26th, gives a short account of what has happened to him since he wrote last, and thanks those who had sent him help for his hospital and other departments of his work. Now that the Japanese control Korea, there will be no more persecutions of the native Christians.

MISSIONARY WORK IN KOREA.

We remained at Pyong Yang until I received an order from our Consul to bring Mrs. Hall and our little boy to an open port. We felt anxious to remain with our little band, but under the circumstances were obliged to leave them under the care of our Great Protector.

We took the last steamer that came from Pyong Yang before the war. It was filled with soldiers, and upon reaching Chemulpo we found the harbor filled with men-of-war.

On the morning of July 23rd we were awakened at 5 o'clock by the Koreans, who were almost frantic with excitement. Detachments of Japanese soldiers were rushing to guard the city gates, and there was heavy and constant firing of guns on the palace grounds about half a mile from our home. The Japanese succeeded in taking the palace in about twenty minutes. Since that time they have been assisting the Korean government in adopting measures of reform.

The Chinese and Japanese armies met in their first battle at Asan, about 50 miles from Seoul, shortly

after; there was a naval engagement near Chemulpo and the Japanese were successful in both.

China poured her troops in at the north, and soon the city of Pyong Yang, which we had so recently left, was occupied by them. The Japanese next sent large forces north, and on Sept. 14th the two armies met at Pyong Yang. A heavy battle ensued, and on the 16th the Japanese were victorious, and entered the city. A naval battle was fought near Pyong Yang in which the Japanese were also successful.

Dr. Scranton and I have been very busy in the hospital since the war commenced. Precious lives have been saved, and all have heard the glad tidings of the gospel. Several have professed saving faith in Christ, and many others have bought our christian books and have gone away feeling they wanted to know more about the "Jesus doctrine." The seeds of truth are daily being scattered, and we know they will be cared for by the Holy Spirit and bring forth a rich harvest.

On Sept. 26th we received a letter from Pyong Yang, written by our faithful helper, Kim Chang Sikey, which stated that our christians were all safe and well, that the Chinese had been defeated and the Japanese now occupied the city. He was very grateful to God for keeping them through such danger. He remained at his post, holding our little christian flock together, and caring for our property. Chang Sikey was led to Christ through Brother Ohlinger, and was in his employ until he went to America; since then he has been my helper. He has proved himself a true christian hero. Last spring he was imprisoned and had his feet wedged in stocks for two days and nights, was stoned and almost beaten to death, but would not give up Christ. I believe there will be many such jewels found in Korea.

Revs. Moffatt and Lee and myself start for Pyong Yang, overland, Oct. 1st.

I have received hundreds of packages of cards and letters in response to my appeal. Many have asked for replies, but as the work here makes such pressing demands upon my time, will friends please accept this as my reply. Let me thank you in behalf of the Korean children.

Yours sincerely,
W. J. HALL.

The delegates sent to the Inter-collegiate Missionary Alliance, which met in Belleville last week, have returned. They report a good time and ample bottling-up of missionary zeal.

Where did the glee club get all the gowns on the evening of the lecture. We have it on good authority that an innocent-faced divinity made a raid on the ladies' room in the still hours of the night.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR,—A few of us have been pondering over a problem, and being unable to solve it, would like to present it for discussion. "Is mental training a sufficient ideal of education."

The aim of the majority of students is to achieve success in certain courses of study. They lay stress on the amount of information they accumulate, rather than on the development of their faculties. Intellectual discipline, moral character and bodily vigor, united, form the ideal of the Queen's student, but our character and learning are of poor service to us, in the world, without a pleasing personality. The beautiful is a fit comrade for the good and the true; the good deed is better for being graciously done; the right word is more powerful for being fitly spoken; the strong man morally and intellectually wields a wider influence, when he has the chivalry and courtesy of a true gentleman. The ideal education is the pursuit of perfection which Matthew Arnold has defined as the harmonious expansion of all the powers which make the beauty and worth of human nature. True culture must seek to foster the desire for "a sound body, a well balanced mind, a strong moral purpose, strength of character, trained emotions," a love of the beautiful in life and action, as well as in art and thought, and "above all, the ability to control and use these powers."

We do not think that courtesy and chivalry have sufficient place in the ideals of the students. A man should be chivalrous to a woman, not because of her beauty, youth or attractiveness, but because chivalry is the essential of the gentleman. The homage man pays to woman when he rises on her entrance into the Drawing Room, and the protection he extends to her in escorting her when necessary, should be rendered, not because she is a woman, but as the natural expression of manhood. We learn by doing. If the desire for chivalry and courtesy were once implanted in the minds of the students, the opportunities for their cultivation would soon arise and each act of courtesy would strengthen the ideal and give added ease and grace. The ability to conduct ourselves graciously in society, to be gentlemen under every circumstance, would increase our self-respect and double our efficiency in the world. We should not allow society men and women to excel us in attractiveness. Students having strong mental and moral attainments, ought to seek to develop an attractive personality, which they can do most efficiently by cultivating the virtues of chivalry and

COURTESY.

EXCHANGES.

MANY and interesting are the exchanges that have found their way to our sanctum, and we conceive of few things more entertaining or beneficial than a close study of college life and spirit as expressed in these various organs. They come in semi-weekly, weekly, fortnightly, and monthly form. Canadian colleges are represented by *The Dalhousie Gazette*, *King's College Record*, *The Argosy*, *The University Monthly*, *McGill Fortnightly*, *The Presbyterian College Journal*, *The Owl*, *The Albert College Times*, *The Sunbeam*, *The Knox College Monthly*, *Acta Victoriana*, *The McMaster University Monthly*, *'Varsity*, and *Trinity University Review*. American Colleges send us:—*The Yale Literary Magazine*, *Columbia Spectator*, *The Villanova Monthly*, *The Notre Dame Scholastic*, and *The Brown and White*.

Other exchanges are:—*Young Men's Era*, *The Canada Presbyterian*, *The Presbyterian Review*, *The Presbyterian Record*, *Canada Educational Monthly*, and the last but not the least entertaining on our list, *The Rockwood Review*, of this city. It is but in its first volume and promises well. Its shady retreat has not escaped our football enthusiasm, as the following selection from its columns shews, though the writer seems to have been too timid to trust to poetic form:

"And now the frisky footballer does kick the bounding sphere, and struggles in the scrimmage without a sense of fear. His hair is thick and long, all tangled in a mat. His eye is wreathed in mourning, his nose is beaten flat. His shins are scraped, his ribs stove in, his ears as big as eggs. And sundry strange nodosities are found upon his legs. And yet he plays with savage glee, and trains on pork and beans. He wades through gore, and yells galore, hurrah for good old Queen's."

The only college paper that comes to us from the old land is *The Student*, the well formed and substantial organ of the Students' Representative Council of Edinburgh University. It has been giving some very fine cuts of prominent men connected with the institution. It's very solidity gives us an impression of dullness, since, as is the case with the majority of college papers, the more diverting parts are of local interest and do not appeal with any directness to an outsider. However, *The Student* frees itself more than almost any other from this localizing tendency, and will always be a welcome visitor.

The first numbers of *The Dalhousie Gazette* are up to the usual standard in the *Gazette* portions. No. 3 contains two very readable articles, one on Cornell university and the other a sketch of Bret Harte and his works. *The Gazette* is falling into a trend for some time noticeable among Canadian colleges, i. e.,

the insertion of a greater variety of college news in their papers. Though not adding much to their permanent value this enables them to keep in touch with their student constituency. We congratulate *The Gazette* on the interest taken in it by the law and medical departments of the university.

The Yale Literary Magazine well deserves the name of *Literary*. It is entering on its sixtieth volume and is the oldest college periodical in America. If present indications count for anything it has grown with its years.

Our two New Brunswick friends, *The Argosy*, of Mt. Allison, and *The University Monthly*, of Fredericton, do not show the weight of matter or tastefulness of form that give strength to many of our contemporaries, but, generally speaking, they seem to give expression to a stirring college life. The university of N. B. is the pioneer of university extension work in the east, and the *Monthly* contains a well written account of the University Extension Congress, held at London in 1894.

The McGill Fortnightly keeps in the front rank of college periodicals, and gives a large proportion of space to the narration of college events and the discussion of college topics.

In striking contrast with it is *The Owl*, which maintains an essentially literary character, and is always of first class quality.

The Knox College Monthly and *The Presbyterian College Journal* come to us in good solid Presbyterian style, and reflect well the theological thought of their colleges. An article in the latter, entitled "The Catechist and the Sacraments," is worthy of note and may lead up to a very profitable discussion.

The *'Varsity* staff have been doing energetic and creditable work this session. They are not afraid to say what they think and have apparently been making it warm for some members of the faculty. The Hallowe'en Souvenir Number, with its illustrative cuts, was an admirable one. We take the liberty of quoting the closing stanza of a poem dedicated to the class of '98:

So green, so innocent and free,
The Freshies come to Varsitee;
They swarm the place, five hundred strong,
A jubilant and verdant throng.

We congratulate our contemporaries on their past successes, and wish for them the hearty support and confidence of their constituencies.

The floor of the junior classics room nearly collapsed and the upper story nearly toppled off the university from the commotion among the Freshmen's feet on a recent morning when Prof. N—— said that when he was a little boy he was about twice as smart and clever at junior Latin as the best man in '98.

SPORTS.

THE DOMINION CHAMPIONSHIP.

OTTAWA COLLEGE, OUR OLD RIVALS, WIN AFTER A DESPERATE BATTLE, BY A SCORE OF 8 TO 7.

It was a great game! A magnificent struggle between the champions of Quebec and Ontario, for Dominion honors. Footballers who have followed the game for years say it was the hottest and most even contest ever witnessed on a football field in Canada. This was to be expected. There is not the slightest doubt about it, Ottawa College and Queen's have the two best teams playing to-day, and when they met it was "Greek meeting Greek." Each club has a record of which it may well be proud; each stood well to the front since beginning to play football. Ottawa College won the championship in '85, holding it for four years, when they went out of the Ontario union. In '88 and '89 we were close on their heels for first place, and especially in '89, when we lost by the small margin of two points. In '90 we were in the finals with Hamilton. In '91 and '92 we were in the semi-finals, and in '93 we won not only the Ontario cup, but also the Dominion championship, in a grand struggle with Montreal, the champions of Quebec. Ottawa College this year entered the Quebec union, winning from all comers and defeating the Montrealers in the finals on their own grounds, in a very close game. Queen's was unfortunate in not having matches till the finals were reached, but in the two games with Hamilton we showed our superiority by a lead of 21 points, and thus won the Ontario championship for the second time.

With two such teams in the field, each with a history of success to look back upon, and incite them to retain the glory of the past, the outcome could be nothing but a magnificent struggle for supremacy. That it was so the score indicates, and the victors bore off the palm by the narrowest possible majority. No description can adequately represent the game as it was played. The splendid blocking, the work of the scrimmage, the clean, hard tackling, and the splendid kicking of both teams must have been seen to be appreciated. In all these features the game surpassed any that has been played for years.

At the outset Queen's assumed the aggressive, and for half an hour the sphere never crossed Ottawa's 25 yard line. In all this time we were only able to cross their line three times for three rouges, which is a remarkably small score considering the length of time the ball remained in Ottawa territory. We have been blamed for not having scored higher and oftener at this time; but the fact is, Ottawa's defence was magnificent, and, by keeping possession of the ball, the work of our backs could not be

brought into play, and so the small score of 3 points was the result. Then the play moved toward our goal, and from a throw in near the goal line Ottawa scored a touch, failing, however, to kick the goal. Soon after, another rouge went to them, and the first half ended 5 to 3 in Ottawa's favor. The second half opened well for our opponents. The play was in Queen's territory for some time, but the result was only a rouge against us. Then the boys wakened up, and the most magnificent rushing of the day was done. With a dash and vigor seldom seen, and by a series of rushes on the part of the forwards, Queen's brought the leather right down to Ottawa's line. Curtis went around the end for a try, but was called back and the ball scrimmaged over again. Now the boys grew desperate, and Kennedy, with half a dozen Ottawas on his back, crosses the line for a touch down. Score, 7-6 in our favor. Time was now nearly up, and it was hoped Queen's would hold her own. But the play travelled to our goal, and a rouge made the score equal. Now came the tug of war. Only a few minutes to play; can we hold out? The ball is kicked far over our line, and Ottawa rushers are down on it; but Wilson is there. Dashing back, he passes three men and carries the ball out fifteen yards before he is tackled. Never was applause so loud and so well deserved as that given for this play. Again it is punted over our line, but, just as Wilson reaches it, the ball rolls in touch-in-goal, and Ottawa scores their winning point. The whistle blows, and brings to an end the keenest contest in which Queen's has ever engaged.

POINTS.

Referee Ballantyne and Umpire Senkler gave perfect satisfaction to both teams.

The Kingston *News* printed splendid photos of the boys in last Saturday's edition.

In justice to our men we are compelled to say that the team that met Ottawa College was not Queen's team in its best form, and this was admitted even by the Toronto papers when they saw the crippled condition of our team.

The teams were as follows: Ottawa—Back, Belanger; halves, Murphy, Gleason (Captain), Shea; quarter, Leveque; wings, Vincent, James, Prudhomme, Lee, McDougal, Foley, O'Brien; scrimmage, McCreddie, Clancy, Boucher. Queen's—Back, Wilson; halves, Curtis (Captain), Farrel, McRae; wings, Horsey, Elliot, Rayside, Ross, Moffat, Johnston, McCammon; quarter, Fox; scrimmage, Baker, Kennedy, Cranston.

We congratulate Ottawa College on their victory, and we are pleased to see them at the top once more after a period of retirement. Next year, however, we hope that we may hold the championships of our respective unions, and if so we shall do our best to give them a good game.

Father Fallon (and, by the way, he is an old Queen's man and a Kingstonian) and his team extended an invitation to Queen's to dine with them at the Walker. The invitation was accepted, and a merry hour was spent together, victor and vanquished vying with one another in making the evening a pleasant one.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE meeting of the Society, which was held on Nov. 17th, was not largely attended as many of the members had gone on the excursion to Toronto. As the President and Vice-President were absent, J. C. Brown, B.A., was called to the chair and W. W. King was appointed Secretary *pro tem*. R. Burton brought in an important motion, requesting the executive to make all necessary arrangements for holding a series of inter-year and inter-faculty debates. The earlier in the session these contests can be brought on, the better for all concerned, for as exams. approach men are very reluctant to undertake any extra work. As W. Kellock, the Society's critic, has not returned to college this session, G. R. Lowe was elected to fill the office for the remainder of the term. At the conclusion of the business of the evening, a short impromptu program, consisting of songs, recitations and instrumental solos, was rendered.

Last Saturday being the date fixed for the annual nominations, the Society held its meeting in Convocation Hall, the President occupying the chair. A communication from Victoria University requesting a delegate to their conversazione, was read and referred to the senior year in Arts. On motion of F. Hugo, M.A., a large and representative committee was appointed to take into consideration the question of the conversazione in all its bearings and bring in their report two weeks hence. Notices of motion were given by Messrs. J. McIntosh, M.A., and D. W. Best regarding changes in the Society's constitution; and by R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., *re* a small grant to the glee club.

J. R. Fraser, B.A., presented a partial report of the "lecture" committee, which showed that as near as could be ascertained, they had been able to clear expenses. A full report will be brought in later.

The next order of business being the nomination of officers, Professor N. F. Dupuis was unanimously elected Honorary President.

The nominations for the other offices were as follows:

President—F. Hugo, M.A.; A. E. Ross, B.A.
Vice-President—A. McIntosh; M. Denyes.
Critic—D. A. Volume; J. R. Conn.

Secretary—T. Ikehara (acclamation).

Asst. Secretary—F. M. Graves; J. Bernstein.

Treasurer—C. E. Smith; A. McGibbon.

Committee—W. Baker, '95; H. Walker, (med); J. A. Supple, '96; E. J. O'Donnell, '97; P. M. Thompson, '98.

The following were appointed scrutineers for the polls next Saturday:—Messrs. G. Dyde, N. M. Leckie, W. B. Munro, H. Fair, J. McManus, Black, Drummond and Gage; and V. I. Smart was appointed to assist the Treasurer.

CHRISTIE MURRAY "AT HOME."

The JOURNAL records with peculiar satisfaction the unqualified success of the Students' Entertainment in the Opera House on Friday evening, November 23rd.

From a financial point of view nothing was gained and nothing lost; the expenses incurred by the A. M. S. were necessarily heavy, but the students and citizens gave so liberal a patronage as to cover the whole amount. Considered, however, from a higher point of view, as an intellectual stimulus, the Entertainment merits only warm commendation. Mr. Christie Murray captivated his audience at the outset and it is difficult to say whether he pleased most by his versatile wit, his histrionic ability, his glowing eloquence or his personal reminiscences and imitations of English statesmen. In all these he showed himself a master.

The subject matter of his "Leaves from a Poet's Note Book" was clearly stated and convincingly illustrated by selections from various poets. Its weaker side was the special emphasis placed on onomatopoeic and other formal peculiarities of the artist's work. In criticising poetry it is of course necessary to note such characteristics but it must always be remembered that with the true poet form is too intimately connected with thought to be regarded merely as a mechanical combination of devices or to be explained by a simple system of vowel notation.

But to speak of this minor defect is only to emphasize the general excellence of the whole address. The A. M. S. has taken a step in the right direction—why not consider it a fixed precedent and have a Students' Evening during the first term of every Session? Our Kingston friends would appreciate such a move, we would ourselves receive great benefit, and it would furnish an excellent opportunity for such an evening as 'Varsity celebrates every Hallowe'en. Our glee club, who assisted in the evening's entertainment, could then occupy reserved seats in the balcony and lead in college glees at appropriate intervals.

A pointer for the new A. M. S. Executive!

YEAR MEETINGS.

During the last fortnight the various years have been concerning themselves chiefly with A. M. S. nominations and little other business has been done. '95 especially, after several days perpetual motion, at length produced a candidate, and are now doing their best to carry him to victory.

* * *
'98.

The regular meeting of '98 was held on Monday last, at 5 p.m., the president in the chair. The first business was the selection of a critic, and R. F. Reynolds was appointed to discharge the duties of that office. It was decided to have a debate in the year, and the subject chosen was, "Resolved that Canada is destined to become an independent nation." A very entertaining programme was then presented, a special feature of which was the first effort of the class poet. He will be heard from again.

GLEE CLUB.

The meeting in the Divinity classroom last Saturday morning for the organization of a Glee Club was a large and enthusiastic one. The following officers were elected:

Honorary President—Principal Grant.

President—R. J. Hutcheon, M.A.

Vice-President—A. McEwen.

Secretary-Treasurer—W. G. Back.

Committee—C. B. Dyde, J. D. Stewart, C. W. Walker.

The membership fee was fixed at 50 cents. A scheme for the raising of necessary funds will be presented to the A. M. S. on Saturday, Dec. 8th.

BANJO CLUB.

On Saturday morning, the 24th, the Queen's University Banjo Club was organized. It has already about twenty members, and is certain to become an important musical body. It was decided to procure the services of a competent leader and to practice regularly. All those who play mandolins, guitars or banjos are invited to join the club. The officers elected were:

Honorary President—Rev. Daniel Strachan, B.A.

President—S. A. Mitchell, M.A.

Secretary-Treasurer—Carl Porteous.

Pianist—H. F. Mooers.

Y. M. C. A.

On November 16th, Rev. Dr. Smith of Honan, China, addressed a mass meeting of the students in Convocation Hall at 4 P.M. One of the largest gatherings of students ever seen in the Hall greeted our popular missionary. Mr. James Rollins

occupied the chair and welcomed him on behalf of the students. In his address Dr. Smith briefly reviewed his work in Honan for the past six years and a half. He told of the way in which he and his fellow-workers carried on the work and the difficulties they experienced. Open and violent opposition from the unfriendly, bigoted and superstitious natives often destroyed their property and put their lives in imminent peril. As usual they secured a hold on the people by treating their diseases and performing surgical operations. Their first convert was one who underwent a successful operation for the removal of a cataract. He concluded by reminding his hearers that they all had a share in the work, and that often amid difficulties he had been encouraged by remembering the interest that Queen's had shown in his labours.

In the evening Dr. Smith addressed a smaller but no less appreciative audience, presided over by Principal Grant. He gave a continuation of his afternoon's address, laying special emphasis on the almost inconceivable hindrances to mission work in China.

Mr. J. L. Millar was the leader on the evening of the 23rd November. The topic was "Thanksgiving" and the leader pointed out many of the things for which we ought to be thankful. Though material progress and business prosperity are certainly causes for gratitude, we must look deeper than these mere external appearances and value more highly that which tends towards righteousness and freedom, towards the building up of our lives rather than our fortunes.

The attendance was smaller than usual. This should not be.

SCHOOL OF MINING.

It is rather hard to expect accurate analysis from a class where work is done by *Ma(y)bee* and *Guess*.

A room for spectroscopic work is being petitioned off in an unused corner, just outside the door of Laboratory No. 2.

The Quantitative analysis class:—"Who has taken our book of Logarithms and when is it coming back?"

While in the new crusher building, Perry Asseltine, B.A. '92, fell from a scaffolding 15 feet high and was carried home unconscious. We are glad to know that he has rapidly recovered from the effects of his fall.

A wave of election excitement struck the Laboratories last Monday, and the Demonstrator in Chemistry was heard loudly bewailing the probable continuance of such a racket for six days.

Prof. Miller—"This specimen containing ottrelite comes from Newport, R.I., though I cannot say that it adds to the bathing conveniences of the place."

J. K. Clarke—"I should think *soapstone* would be of more use to them there."

There is an increase over last year of 50 per cent. in the number of students in the School of Mining building. Every place in the two large laboratories is filled and at several places two men are working. The quality, too, is superior, so much so, in fact, that the one lazy man has caught the infection and has been known to work all day.

Many of the students have been wondering what strange little building was sheltering itself beside the Science Hall. It will interest them to know that when completed this will be the only Mining Laboratory in Canada. It is now ready for the machinery; crushers, stamps and concentrating machines, manufactured by the "Star Manufacturing Co." of Halifax, N.S., will be set up this week. Provision has also been made for furnaces, and in about a week's time every thing will be ready for the work of crushing and testing ores.

SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE.

One mark of the extension that has been taking place in the sphere of university work is seen in the neat and attractive building that has been built on the old Collegiate Institute grounds. In this building the first course of the Dairy Department of the School of Mining and Agriculture will begin on the 13th of December. The necessary equipment for butter-making and cheese-making will be completed this week. The School will be managed by James W. Robertson, Dominion Dairy Commissioner, and J. A. Ruddick is resident superintendent and instructor. Already about twenty applications have been received for admission to the first course and quite a number for courses later in the session. The majority of the applicants are from the eastern section of the Province. The prospects of the department are good and we wish them success in giving an intelligent knowledge of their work to those engaged in this growing Canadian industry.

DIVINITY HALL.

The voice said "write," and I said "what shall I write?" Write of those uproarious divinities who fill the halls with screeches and bellowings.

An anonymous letter has been placed on our table recommending that the divinities assume a little ministerial dignity and make less noise. The matter was brought before a full meeting, where it was decided that if the divinities kept silent the very seats would cry out.

A faithful class toils daily to the little room in the garret. Eminent critics who have made a searching examination into the matter declare that any of these privileges may be enjoyed in that triangular retreat:

- (a) To swelter in a temperature of ninety degrees.
- (b) To take lectures in the teeth of a gale,
- Or (c) To be smothered in CO₂ plus etcetera.

On Friday morning his grace the Archbishop with the subordinate officials was found perched upon the back of several seats crowing vigorously. The singing patriarch then lead a chorus, "We'll hang '97 on a sour apple tree," after which his grace broke through all clerical fetters and nimbly danced a hornpipe in his sock-soles. The footballers as they entered were cheered vociferously.

The beaming countenance of T. J. Thompson brightens the hall during church history lectures.

A good number of divines find their way to the country every Sunday to practice their chosen profession; more of them attend smaller and more private meetings in the city on these evenings. We expected the new Archbishop to stamp out such practical heresy, but find that he is himself implicated.

The examining committee of the Kingston Presbytery gathered a number of the boys into its clutches last week. We have as yet heard of no mishaps.

A caucus of the down-eastern element was held the other day, when the following resolution was adopted with tears:—"That we express our deep sorrow over the conspicuous absence of the Prince Albert coat from the theological halls of Queen's, and condemn the growing popularity of the double-breasted jacket." One member unable to restrain his feelings burst out in the following lament:

Oh! where, oh! where is the Prince Albert gone,
Oh! where, oh! where can it be,
With its tail cut long and its sleeves cut short,
Oh! where, oh! where can it be!

COLLEGE NOTES.

It was "students' night" at the Opera House on the occasion of Christie Murray's lecture and the success of the evening is largely due to their splendid turn out.

The boys in the balcony were depressingly tame in their conduct and stale in their jokes. They looked as if they were listening to a lecture on philosophy. Have all the rollicking spirits of the students gone to the shades?

What is the matter with clause 20 of the Arts Society Constitution? The two cases so far before the "Court" read Queen's vs. etc., instead of Brock or Pres. of Arts Society vs. etc.

A mass meeting of the girls was held on Friday night, November 23rd, and was a grand success! From the ashes of the late lamented Levana rose a new and vigorous society. There was not one dissentient voice! Another meeting is to be held shortly for the election of officers, when the new society will receive "a local habitation and a name."

The election of Toshi Ikehara, by acclamation, to the office of A. M. S. Secretary, gives universal satisfaction. The notices he posts as Secretary of '96 are "gems."

Query: While the Freshmen, Sophs. and Divinities are making so much noise about football, why can't we have a game between Arts and Medicine? It would be a closely contested one.

The election "agents" of the university have again been let loose and are in the thick of their annual reunion and disunion. Their agony will reach its climax to-day and then cruelly desert them.

The Artsmen and Medicals have not yet recovered from the shock they received when they saw the Divinities lining up for a football match at 11 A.M. Thanksgiving day instead of going to church.

The interest taken by the ladies in this year's A. M. S. elections is phenomenal, and the arguments brought forward by the various canvassers are reported as being almost irresistible. We do not envy the position of those ladies who are as yet undecided.

Some time ago a meeting of the Freshmen's class was called but only a quorum turned up. They, however, proceeded to business and passed a vote of censure on the "year" for lack of interest, and then requested one of the Professors to read the resolution in class next morning. "O tempora."

The following lines, entitled "The Epilogue," were handed to us by a student who apparently rejoices at having come through the junior English examination unscathed:

The language that was used in Chaucer's tyme
Was builded specialie to maken-ryme,
Whan words in final e would stretch or slacke
Accordant to how tight he made them packe
To mention somthyng hear might be worth whyle
About the truthfulnessse of Chaucer's style—
He never ni no wouldna not say 'yes'
Whan 'no' was what he wanted to expresse.
But for to kepen on to telle you now
Of al his faults and merits, why and how,
Would be to wryte an exercyse or two
For Capye like as others have to do.

The Coxey movement is beginning to bear fruit in the college. On Friday night, after the lecture, a gang of pseudo-Coxeyites, under the leadership of Gen. (Coxey) M-f-t and Lieut. (Jesse) James St-w-t, held up one of King Ben's palace cars on the main thoroughfare of the city. Placing their *Best* man in charge of the rear platform and their *Back* against the forward door, they proceeded to trail a broad streak of vermilion round the belt line. Whilom missionaries of the North-west executed the ghost dance, the Japanese paeon of victory was drowned in the fierce gaelic slogan, old Grimes was murdered and the quivering fragments of his anatomy scattered to the four winds, while the animal fair closed its doors only because its managers were no longer in

possession of the necessary wind. The terrified motor-man, watching for an opportunity, turned on the full current and made a mad dash for the penitentiary or the asylum with his howling cargo. Neither institution would run the risk of contaminating its inmates by admitting Gen. M's gang, and the dejected train-crew reluctantly started for the city again. When last seen they were lined up on Princess street with the lieutenant instructing them how to sing, "We won't go home till morning," to a tune known and practiced only by divinities.

PERSONALS.

A. J. McNEIL, '95, is engaged in mission work in Cape Breton.

J. S. Rowlands, '93, is attending a commercial college in Toronto.

A. E. Lavell, B.A., is studying Theology at Victoria, and C. F. Lavell, M.A., is studying history at 'Varsity.

R. H. Cowley, M.A., of Ottawa, paid a visit to the university Thanksgiving week.

Jas. McDonald, M.A., '92, and J. C. Rogers, B.A., '94, are both teaching in Picton high school.

Rev. W. F. Allan, '88, has just concluded his first year's work in Winchester Presbyterian church, Denver. His is one of the few churches in Denver that are entirely free from debt.

Norman R. Carmichael, M.A., who holds the scholarship presented to the university by the commissioners of the 1851 London exhibition, and who is now studying at the Johns Hopkins university, has sent to the physical laboratory a reflecting galvanometer of his own construction.

E. H. Lapp, '96, and Miss Annie Topliffe, '95, both of whom were in attendance at the "Medical" last year, have entered into partnership for life and are now pursuing their medical studies in Toronto. The JOURNAL offers its congratulations and wishes them every success.

We learn with deep regret that Prof. R. Y. Thompson, of Knox College, is unable, through ill-health, to perform the work of his department this session. He is one of the bulwarks of the teaching staff of our sister college and his absence will be severely felt. May he soon be at his post again!

A. H. D. Ross, M.A. '89, now science master in the Morrisburg Collegiate Institute, is the author of an illustrated article entitled, "A Canoe Trip to Lake Mistissini and James Bay," which appears in the October number of the "Canadian Magazine." We had the pleasure of listening to this interesting paper when he read it before the Alma Mater Society. "Alex" spent Thanksgiving in Kingston.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

"—!! — — —!!! — — . . . — —!!!!"—Divinity footballers.

A contributor expatiates on the "ascent of woman." The "descent of woman" is illustrated by the following couplet:—

"Boyabus kissabus sweete gírlorum
Gírlabus líkabus wante sumorum."

"In this life ye shall have tribulations."—De Nobis man to the candidates.

Wanted, to borrow. Anything capable of being lent.—T. T-wns-nd.

I don't like elections because somebody has always got to get in.—"Cynic" R. Mc-n-s.

How did you like Christie Murray? "Fine! He's almost as good as Prof. Connery."—R-s-d-e.

Cis boom waugh!
Cis boom waugh!
Hugo, Hugo,
Waugh! waugh! waugh!

Prof. in History, on reading J. C. Br-n's essay—
"Elaborately organized and philosophically deduced."

Nobody knows what pleasure it gave the team to go to Toronto in a parlor car called the *Levana*.

"Couldn't the glee club sing anything but those dirges?"—G. M. G.

"I bring forward the name of a man possessed of every conceivable good quality and solid with the ladies."—The nominators.

Wouldn't it sound pleasant to have a Secretary and his assistant with the euphonious cognomens of Toshi Ikehara and Jacob Von Finkelstein Bernstein.

Alfie has been devoutly thankful all week that Saturday's *News* didn't slander his good looks in their rogues' gallery issue. Poor Alfie! It is said that he wept after Saturday's match and refused to be comforted.

"I solicit your sympathy and co-operation."—Tosh.
"So say we all of us. Selah."—The less fortunate nominees.

"I always consider a man's "social" standing before I vote for him."—British Columbia M-l-r.

"I'm putting up the game of my life and if no one on our side gets sent to the fence, I'll win."—A. E. R.

M. H. W-l-n (looking for rooms) to landlady—"I called to see the rooms you advertised."

Landlady—"Oh! yes. I'm glad to see you. I'm always pleased when fathers come to secure rooms for their sons in college."

A divinity recently returned from the west has in his possession the following, which he declares to be a true and exact copy of a "Lost or Strayed" notice posted in a western Post Office:

LAWST ODER STRAIGHT.

Vun kalf, ret, he vas a shee kalf, his two behint lakes vas vite, she vas brant mit a OOG on der aughd sighd, anyboty vat kitchie him sall giff me tree thalers.

JACOB DINGLEBOUNER.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

Prof. Nicol; M. McKenzie, M.A., Macleod; E. R. Peacock, M.A., Toronto; Jno. Matheson, Point Tupper; Mechanics' Institute, Williamstown; R. J. McPherson, Poplar; W. H. Davis, M.A., Princeton; A. D. Menzies, Mission City; T. A. Brough, B.A., Owen Sound; Rev. J. A. Claxton, Boissevain; Rev. Jno. Boyd, Kingston; J. W. Johnston, M.A., Athens; Rev. W. D. Wilkie, B.A., Eramosa; J. Abieg, '97; J. H. Turnbull, '95; A. Rannie, '93; J. Anthony, '98; F. R. Anglin, '92; Ed. Taylor, '96; H. H. Sinclair, '98; A. C. Bryan, B.A.; J. D. Stewart, M.A.; J. S. Watson, '95; J. C. Smith, '98; S. M. Fee, '96; F. A. McRae, '98; A. McMillan, '98; C. R. McInnes, '95; A. Scott, '98; T. Goodwill, '98; A. Keith, '94; Dr. Bell; J. N. Marshall, '98; T. E. Staples, '94; H. A. Connolly, '95; C. W. Walker, '98; Rev. Prof. Mowat; M. A. Griffith, '98; Miss Malone, Miss A. Fraser.

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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, DEC. 15TH, 1894.

No. 4.

Queen's University Journal,

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J. C. BROWN, B.A.,	-	Assistant Editor.
A. B. FORD, M.A.,	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, M.A.,	-	Business Manager.
R. F. CARMICHAEL, '96,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

The annual subscription is One Dollar, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

BEFORE our next regular issue Christmas will have come and gone and our readers will be in the midst of holiday recreation and festivities. The JOURNAL therefore takes this opportunity of extending cordial greetings to the young men and maidens who will abandon their books and take their flight to the tune of "Home, sweet Home." We are tempted to make a new precedent and not dole out the usual editorial advice as to how students should spend their holidays; but the stern voice of conviction compels us to say that we have little sympathy for that historic bookworm who remains secreted in his boarding house or goes home to spend his days and nights worrying over his beloved volumes. Still less do we appreciate the professors who assign essays or examinations for January eighth, because they are generally supposed to have reached years of discretion. On the other hand to that student who is as yet unacquainted with the books of his class and has merited the classical name of "bummer," we say emphatically, "Get to work." To every one we wish all the pleasures that the festive season brings and a storing up of unbounded energy for the New Year's work.

* * *

The great features of college life during the fall term undoubtedly are football, the A.M.S. elections and the conversazione. The last whoop of the football enthusiast has scarcely died away till the students one and all are whirled into the excitement

of the elections; but as they emerge from these and struggle back to their work they are met face to face by busy preparations for the conversat. This rapid succession, intensified by other minor interests, carries them, almost without their realizing it, into the Xmas holidays. The football season has already been noticed and the elections may now be summed up as giving general satisfaction. For the Presidency we had not only the largest vote ever polled but also the largest majority. A very encouraging independent spirit was shewn by all sections of voters and we rejoice to notice that all have buried their differences and are giving hearty support to the new executive. Whether this year's conversat will prove successful or otherwise will be known before this number of the JOURNAL appears, but we are convinced of this that no conversazione can truly accomplish its end unless it receives the loyal and unselfish support of all classes of students. An offensive and dictatorial spirit has been shewn by some few in different sections, who selfishly want their own way, but we have good reason to believe that the sound sense of the majority of the students will frown down this sort of thing and make the conversat successful from every point of view.

The other institutions of the college have been moderately well supported during the term now closing. The A. M. S. has been doing its business well and the Concurus, under its new constitution, did on one occasion shew signs of vitality. But two other movements indicate especially a more earnest spirit among the students. We refer to the reorganization of a Literary Society among the ladies and the steps that have been taken towards the formation of a Literary Society among the advanced students, as suggested in our last number. These are significant signs of progress inasmuch as they shew the recognition of something lacking in college life and are calculated to stimulate students to more independent work and thought. We hope to see them occupying permanent places and doing substantial work.

* * *

While the intellectual and social are being given free room for expansion, we have a word to say about the physical also. Remarks along this line may seem superfluous to the students of a college that can boast a champion football team, but we

believe that a large number of our students are sacrificing some of their best opportunities because they thoughtlessly and wantonly ignore one of the most important things in student life. In a recent exchange we find the following note: "One-third of the university students of Europe die prematurely from the effects of bad habits acquired in school; one-third die from lack of exercise; and the other third govern Europe." That lack of exercise is so fatal as this may not be absolutely true, but one thing is certain that if some of the students would take more vigorous daily exercise than they do, many of the cobwebs would be swept away from their brains and fewer pale faces would be seen in the spring. We do not propose to write a homily on the subject but we cannot deprecate too strongly the fact that very often, while only about twenty men are engaged in football, scores of students may be seen lounging around the fence getting no physical benefit. A few take regular exercise in the Y.M.C.A. gymnasium and many more take vigorous outings on the streets every afternoon, but many apparently forget that no man can do himself justice in his mental work while he is neglecting and abusing his physical organism. When we consider that in recent years the death of some of our best students and the life-long disabling of others is directly traceable to over-study and lack of exercise, the question becomes a very serious one. Nature resents abuse and will have its revenge. In view of the early opening of the skating rink and the beginning of the hockey season and with the prospect of the bracing winter atmosphere before us, further comment is unnecessary.

* * *

At the risk of becoming tedious to our readers, we again open up the subject of inter-collegiate debates. So far as we know, on two occasions only have we had debating contests with the students of Toronto University, and during the last few years none have taken place, in spite of the repeated efforts of the Alma Mater Society to make the necessary arrangements. In the *Mail* of November 24th, Mr. E. H. Ross of Toronto strongly advocates the formation of an inter-collegiate debating union. He considers that debating contests would be of much greater interest than those for supremacy in football. He refers in very flattering terms to the speaking ability of our representatives at the football banquet given in Toronto after the championship match, and, speaking of one of our prominent players, says: "A college could well afford to lose a game at football when it possesses an oratorical champion who can crown a physical defeat with an intellectual triumph, and convey to the public an impression that Queen's ex-champions in football are champions in eloquence." It is well known that among the great

American colleges inter-collegiate debates are annual events, and have become an important feature in college life. Besides this, many of the individual States have Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Unions. We see no reason why we should not have some such an organization in Canada, or, if long distances prove an objection, in Ontario. Occasional independent efforts are made at debates of this kind, for instance, representative theologues from Knox and Montreal Presbyterian Colleges recently held their annual contest, and Toronto and McGill Universities are making arrangements for one also. There are many subjects—social, political, literary and moral—that are engaging the attention of the students of our various colleges and in some of them training in elocution is also given, so that a debating union could have abundant work to do in testing the oratorical and intellectual prowess of our representatives. At present, perhaps, our colleges are known to the public more by the physical achievements of their football teams than by anything else, and this idea gives them a splendid opportunity of shewing Canadians, by depth of thought and power of expression, that higher development also is making rapid strides. Organization could be easily effected, at first by correspondence and then by delegates from the different colleges meeting at some central point to draw up a constitution and regulations and arrange a series of subjects and debaters. We invite the attention of contemporary college periodicals to this question, as a free discussion of it may stir to action the various literary societies, and we suggest that our own A. M. S. make an early movement, if not in the direction of an intercollegiate organization, at least towards arranging a debate with some one of our sister universities.

* * *

Theology is the science of God; *i.e.*, a systematic treatment of all we know of God.

Now, the God of the nineteenth century, unlike the God of Deism, is immanent in the world, and the world is regarded as the progressive revelation of His nature. The theology, therefore, of the nineteenth century is not alone concerned with the dogmatic treatment of the Jewish and Christian writings (although a proper dogmatic treatment of these writings will always hold the foremost place in theology), but as well with all the parts of God's revelation of Himself. The truest lover of the Scriptures need not hesitate for a moment to admit that, as "the heavens declare the glory of God," astronomy, which is a systematic account of the planets and their courses, is a revelation of God. Nor need he doubt that, if "the earth is full of God's glory," geology, botany, physics, chemistry and other kindred sciences reveal to us what God is. If he admits with the Psalmist that "man has been

made but little lower than God and crowned with glory and honour," or with St. Chrysostom that "the true Shekinah of God is man," he surely will allow that the history of mankind's religions, philosophies, societies, and politics is a progressive revelation, broken and impartial, it is true, but still a revelation of the nature of God himself. Theology, we have said, is a systematic testament of *all* we know of God, and, therefore, the theologian should be a man of the broadest sympathies and the widest culture.

To these high-sounding words we wish to attach a moral. If theologians should be men of the broadest sympathies and the widest culture, students should not rush into theology until they have received all the culture within their reach. The long controversies between science and theology, and again between theology and philosophy, have left their mark upon most of us in our unthinking period, and, naturally enough, students are predisposed in favor of theology against science and philosophy at the beginning of their college course. Now, the great value of an arts course for an intending theological student is to destroy this crude prejudice and introduce him to a culture which has outgrown the false divisions of ordinary thought. Therefore we would consider it of the highest importance that a student should finish his arts course before entering theology. This is why we object to the apology for an arts training which we find in the literary course connected with many of our theological seminaries. But when we look around our own Divinity Hall we find that there are over a dozen men without degrees. No doubt many of these intend to take their degrees yet, but we cannot but think that theology would be a more fruitful study if they had previously taken their full course in arts.

To the student who has the culture which a thorough arts training of four or five years can give, theology should be a most broadening study; but for a student without the culture of an arts course, and with the preconception of theology as only a dogmatic treatment of Scripture, and that too along unhistorical lines, theology is likely to be narrowing and contracting.

* * *

The Principal received the following note the other day from a tenant farmer in Western Ontario. It is an illustration of the wisdom of "casting bread on the waters":

"SIR,—One of my boys, whilst hired during the past year with a farmer, got the privilege of reading a volume of lectures given at your university in 1891. The subjects were 'How to read the Bible,' 'The Ideal Life,' &c., and I find they have stirred him strongly in a noble direction. He has just come home to put in a little attendance at our local school. If you can kindly send us a copy of those lectures, or any similar literature, it will cheer our winter evenings and help us toward attainment of the ideal life to which we have been awakened."

This is, indeed, testimony from an unexpected quarter, and is unusually significant at the present time. Twice during the last fortnight have efforts been made to get the publishing syndicate together, but nothing has been accomplished. This was occasioned more by the members being absorbed in conversazione and other matters than by lack of interest in the addresses. At the same time, the feeling is prevalent that the addresses should be discontinued. Financially, they have been successful. They have accomplished well their main objects of preserving the addresses in permanent form for the students and of extending beyond university circles the best thought on vital religious questions. For proof of the latter we have only to refer to the above note or to a very flattering notice by the *Glasgow Evening News* quoted in No. 1 of last year's JOURNAL. The objection that the Quarterly is now filling their place has little weight, as their sphere and form are quite distinct. The strongest argument against a series for this winter seems to be the difficulty in maintaining the high standard of excellence attained two or three years ago. We should not allow any deterioration, and considering the spirit that prompted their inaugurators and their past successes and influence, we are sure that addresses of equally high value can be obtained this session also, if the supporters of the movement would but do all in their power in the way of work and suggestion. Many of our own graduates are devoting earnest and fruitful thought to the great religious problems of the day, members of the Faculty have always been ready to help, and some more leaders of thought outside of the university might easily be induced to give expression to their researches. The last and most excellent word has not yet been said in the spheres of Biblical criticism and practical christianity, and these addresses have become, in the past few years, so firmly established in college life, and have created such an interest among students and citizens, that we are very loth to see them set aside. Let there be at least a full discussion of the question on Monday next and a strong progressive effort made.

* * *

On all sides are heard expressions of unqualified praise of the movement now on foot for the revival of music among the students, and we hope that the musical leaders will seize the opportunity to crystallize as much as possible of the present enthusiasm into the form of permanent organizations. A beginning has been made, but a great deal still remains to be done which will task the enthusiasm and self-denial of the students to the utmost; but we feel confident that there are among us men who will rise to the occasion. Two clubs have already been organized, viz., the Glee Club and the Banjo Club,

the former of which, with the grant from the A. M. S. and its own membership fees, is now on a good financial working basis, and also has its aims and objects fairly well marked out.

The Banjo Club, however, is as yet more of a dilettante organization and meets rather for the individual amusement of the members than for any higher and more definite object. We believe that it is capable of serving a far higher purpose than this, and would like therefore to make a few suggestions which, though not all practicable at the present time, may yet be of some value as furnishing an object towards which to work. In the first place, a number of the members should make themselves as expert as possible in reading music, so that it will be possible for them to gradually rise above mere catchy airs to the rendition of something more classic. Then again it should not be exclusively a Banjo Club, but for the present include guitar, violin, flute and in fact any musical instrument on which any of the students can acceptably perform. In this way the whole instrumental talent of the university could be concentrated and allowed to develop in one organization until such time as each department was strong enough to have a sub-organization of its own. If something of this sort were conscientiously tried we might, in the not far distant future, look forward to the formation of a really first-class orchestra which, acting in conjunction with the Glee Club, would make it possible for the students to place some of the best operas on the stage. This at first sight may seem somewhat visionary, and will beyond a doubt require much time and patience, but we surely have some reserve force of that energy and perseverance which has placed our Athletic Clubs among the first in the Dominion, and which will not be content to allow the heroes of brawn and muscle to be the only exponents of our varied college life to the outside world.

POETRY.

PERHAPS the most entertaining analysis of poetry given by Christie Murray in his lecture was that of Burns' little song, "Oh, Willie brew'd a peck o' maut." That a convivial spirit may be aroused in the more solemn students, and as a reminder that 'Xmas is coming, we give the song in full:

Oh, Willie brew'd a peck o' maut,
And Rob and Allan came to pree;
Three blither hearts, that lee-lang night,
Ye wadna find in Christendie.

We are na fou, we're na that fou,
But just a droppie in our ee;
The cock may crawl, the day may daw,
And aye we'll taste the barley bree.

Here are we met, three merry boys,
Three merry boys, I trow, are we;
And mony a night we've merry been,
And mony mae we hope to be!

It is the moon—I ken her horn,
That's blinkin' in the lift sae hie;
She shines sae bright to wile us hame,
But, by my sooth, she'll wait a wee.

Wha first shall rise to gang awa',
A cuckold, coward loon is he!
Wha last beside his chair shall fa',
He is the king amang us three!

A SONG OF "QUEEN'S."

You may brag of Yale or Harvard,
Of Leipsic and Berlin;
You may softly whisper Tokio,
Or almond-eyed Pekin:
You may even name the Isis,
Or the reedy Cam in pique,
But in the end you'll have to grant
That "Queen's" is quite unique.

Old Queen's is quite unique,
She is specially unique,
You can size up other colleges,
But Queen's is too unique,

She has been an independent
From the instant of her birth,
And she'll be an independent
While swings this brave old earth;
The net that's fit to capture her
Is still too far to seek,
For somehow she won't be ensnared,
She's so canny and unique.

Old Queen's is still unique,
She is through and through unique,
To catch so wide-awake a bird's
A problem quite unique.

She has still the rapt star-gazer,
Who has followed every move
Of the dear old Alma Mater,
With full fifty years of love,
Mathematics, logic, physics,
He has taught as well as Greek,
For this scholarly old gentleman
Is in his way unique.

Oh he's certainly unique,
The old gentleman's unique,
We have lots of booming cannon,
But the "Students' Friend's," unique.

She owns a radiant Principal
Who can't conceal his light,
And, in aggravating circumstances,
Might be induced to fight.
Whatever cads and scribblers say,—
Who find it hard to wreak
The venom fizzling in their nob's—
Our G. M. G.'s unique.

Oh, yes! he is unique,
No doubt he is unique,
In Church and State and College Hall
Our G. M. is unique.

Now time would fail to specify
The group of brilliants sent
To scintillate and sparkle in
Our classic firmament.

But the crowning glory of old Queen's—
Excuse our blushing cheek—
Lies in our strapping College boys,
Who're all of them unique.

Oh, we students are unique,
We are certainly unique,
For *esprit de corps* like ours,
Is decidedly unique.

AUTUMN.

See! how the shadows throw
Their lengths—how sly they creep
Across the place where once
Sunbeams their court did keep.

From out the west how fast
Day fades! The stars on high
Keep watch where twilight rays
Suffused the evening sky.

And many a mournful sound
The wind sobs through the trees
Which sway, and bend, and nod
Their heads into the breeze.

In shadow deep the blue
Far overhead is cast,
And birds, 'neath sunnier skies,
To sport, are winging fast.

—H. Heloise Dupuis in the Week.

I am in love, meantime, you think; no doubt you would
think so,
I am in love, you say; with those letters, of course, you
would say so;
I am in love, you declare; I think not so; yet I grant
you
It is a pleasure indeed to converse with this girl. Oh,
rare gift,
Rare felicity, this! she can talk in a rational way, can
Speak upon subjects that rarely are matters of mind and
of thinking,
Yet in perfection retains her simplicity; never, one
moment,
Never, however you urge it, however you tempt her,
consents to
Step from ideas and fancies and loving sensations to
those vain
Conscious understandings that vex the minds of mankind.
No, though she talk, it is music; her fingers desert not
the keys; 'tis
Song, though you hear in the song the articulate vocables
sounded,
Syllabled singly and sweetly the words of melodious
meanings.
I am in love, you say; I do not think so, exactly.

—Arthur Hugh Clough from "*Amours de Voyage*."

The summer session in Theology at Manitoba College has proved very successful. Last summer there were thirty-six in attendance and a class of ten was graduated, among whom was E. W. Florence, who was in Queen's last year. J. W. McLean, '93, was also in attendance.

The University of Michigan sends out a class of 731 this year, the largest ever graduated from an American college.—*Ex.*

The University of Michigan is the first to enrol Chinese women as students.—*Ex.*

CONTRIBUTED.

THE EVOLUTION OF A DIVINITY.

LET no pious reader be shocked. Our subject is the evolution not of Deity but of that more terrestrial species the divinity. A preliminary objection may be anticipated. Is there not evidence that the divinity is to be found among the most ancient fossils, and in as advanced a stage as we now find him? Is not the theological age the first of the great epochs of history? We reply that though fossil divinities may yet exist they grow beautifully less. Whether this is by the exhaustion of the supply, or whether the apparent rarity is due to the indifference which has resulted from their abundance is too vexed a question for present discussion. A casual examination will, however, show a variation both in form and function of the modern from the fossil divinity. There is variation and improvement, for there is undoubtedly greater specialization than in the older type. But will alteration establish organic connection? No; but still less will it prove that the new type is not entitled to rank in the genus divinity though as a different species from the fossil. Those who have chiefly devoted themselves to the study of palaeontological theology think that they have said enough to kill in dubbing a modern specimen as "Higher." The continued existence in life of the fossil variety affords no more difficulty to the biologist than would any other case of arrested development. The recent disturbance of the theological crust, both by heat and denudation, and the variation of climate enable us to find in close proximity all varieties, from that of the eozoic fossil to the latest domestic variety of the Geordian institute. It would be a worthy task for some palaeontologist to collect specimens of the forms nearly extinct and preserve them for the study of those who, after the next cataclysm, will be unable otherwise to find them.

Meanwhile we just note a few facts as a contribution to the literature yet to be written on this subject. We will take the history of the domesticated type, with which we are most familiar, and may find in its life the history of the species.

Towards the close of the summer months an observer, walking on the shores at the foot of Lake Ontario, may find washed up a large number of curious little creatures which, for lack of a better name, we call neozoa. These vary in size and color, though mostly of a more or less green tint. The zeal of the Geordian institute, supported by both Principal and accumulated interest, gathers these neozoa into its laboratories, and for some days the older fellows of the institute examine them with curious interest. To the careful observer these neozoa are

seen to be simply cells of scholoplasm, with or without a cell-wall, containing a dense, opaque and scarcely recognizable nucleus. There are also found embedded in the cell-substance, granules of undigested food, many of which are soon excreted. These creatures manifest great mobility and a kind of hum is discernible when many of them are present. Some attach themselves to higher forms of life and even observers are thus subjected to a sensation at first of tingling, then of numbness. No special sense-organs can be discovered; though there is a general but acute sensitiveness, and a mysterious affinity for certain colors, particularly red, blue and yellow.

For these creatures special apparatus has been constructed, and their development is greatly facilitated by congenial environment. Over and above the general struggle for existence there is added a strong solution of college criticism, under the influence of which marked changes take place. Attached to the apparatus is a most delicate, sieve-like structure, marked with mystic initials, C. I. et V. The cell-substance, at first transparent, now becomes semi-opaque, owing to a process of granulation. This process results in a wholesale discharge of these granules, to the interested amusement of observers in class-room and corridor. This clarifying is attended with considerable loss of bulk, a decreased irritability, and some most curious gyrations.

After a variable period the little creature is found to have developed some definite form, and to move with some apparent aim. Differentiation is now seen to proceed apace, and classification becomes possible. Amongst the others we notice some who cease to live in the water and begin to burrow in the clay and mud. Watching these closely, we observe that while some are content to make a circular track, out of which they never roam, others are ever moving into new territory and acquiring new kinds of activity. A system of locomotion develops according to the environment, and this soon makes classification more easy, some showing a disposition to leave the earth and lose themselves in the sky. It is this group which specially interests us. The growth of the wings and the gradual bleaching of the feathers is a process at present too complex to allow of description. But some of this group one day find themselves in new circumstances which demand a less romantic movement than flight.

At this stage a most important kind of diet is prescribed by the fellows of the institute. Lager beer and oatmeal have been prominent factors all along, but now the food becomes even more distinctively Germanic and Scotian. The change that ensues is such as to baffle description, but it is said by some to throw an interesting light on the problem of the dawn of mind. In some cases, however, the new

diet is not assimilated; a digestive system is required with other powers than that of mere absorption. Those who try to absorb and bolt this food manage to increase their weight, but their subsequent careers suggest inward discomfort and an abnormal nervous system. Our neo-zoan has now become

"For aye removed

From the developed brute, a god though in the germ."

Shortly after this a change of atmospheric conditions is required. The new atmosphere is compounded of three gases; not united in chemical combination but freely mixed in ever-varying proportions. Two of these have a peculiar anæsthetic effect on those who have long suffered grief and pain from the unassimilated Scoto-Germanic diet. One of them has, moreover, the effect of adding certain marks to the creature who passes under its influence, and though on many occasions it has added one or two of such marks, there is a recent case recorded in which "actually three marks" were found to have been added. But the third element in this new atmosphere is the reverse of anæsthetic. It is itself highly compounded, and its factors seem at times to neutralise one another. The retort in which this gas is generated is strongly charged with electricity, and there frequently result serious disturbances of the apparatus, while the gas itself is so uncertain in its action that it is difficult to characterise it exactly. Now, when our theologicus has reached the stage in which he can subsist and thrive on this ethereal combination, he is considered fully equipped, and is henceforth known as Baccalaureus Divinitatis.

The necessary restriction of space forbids us tracing the dawn and development of the various mental faculties. It simply remains to call attention to a few vestigial structures and significant habits which still exist as monuments of the historic past. To those who would find a simian stage in the development of the divinity, there is something interesting in the fact that many of these creatures have been heard to declare, as with a faint reminiscence of the fading past, that they felt "all up a tree." Others, with reminiscences too painfully faint, have found, when they came to discharge their functions, that there was difficulty in keeping on because their tale was gone. The theologicus has been known, in some rare cases, to revert to the habit of moving in a circle and keeping ever on the same track; while in others he will attempt flights, forgetting that his wings are inadequate to his ambition. One striking parallel between the neo-zoan and the theologicus seems to indicate descent. The former is frequently found with an appendage popularly known as a "crib." The presence of such usually leads to parasitic habits which assert themselves even in the mature theologicus. It is found more-

over that, though like the vermiform appendage—a standing danger, the crib has survived under the form of the “Homiletic commentary.” The anomalous susceptibility of the neozoan to color has been noted, but there is a no less anomalous susceptibility to sound in titles. This asserts itself periodically in the theologicus in the high-sounding names of “archbishop” and “patriarch” and in the later D.D. *honoris causa*. It is only fair, however, to notice another remarkable variation. In most of the stages from the neozoan to the theologicus there is noticed a colored covering, itself covered by an ample black gown. But in the theologicus and later periods the black has become an inseparable adjunct of the organism, while to compensate for the lack of color, he manifests an overwhelming desire for permanent association with some other organism which, having doffed the black, will beam in all the colors that the Parisian kaleidoscope can devise. Finally he gives signs of further diversification. It is noticed that from the time he leaves the institute he usually seeks his livelihood in the free struggle for existence which results in the survival of the fittest, but occasionally one is found to adhere tenaciously to that other system in which the theologicus, through his frequent removals, has to face the strange problem of the survival of the flittist.

COMMUNICATIONS.

“MANNERS MAKETH THE MAN.”

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR:—In the last JOURNAL I hailed with delight the article signed “Courtesy.” I am glad that the students are awakening to the necessity of cultivating that graceful virtue, and as one who has experienced the lack of courtesy in the students whom I have entertained, I would like to pass some criticisms on their conduct on those occasions.

I had imagined I was going to confer pleasure, but realized that I had been laboring under a delusion, for, judging by their conduct, they considered their presence quite a compliment to me. The usual idea of the relation of hostess and guest is that the latter tries to reciprocate her kindness by aiding to entertain the other guests, and by always endeavouring to add to her pleasure. Often only a few of the students have asked me to dance or tried in any way to further my enjoyment, and I have bade them welcome and “good-bye” with scarcely an opportunity to speak to them in the interval. Many of those whom I had invited thought it not necessary to reply, and I was left in blissful uncertainty as to whether some who did not come ever received an invitation. The students were many of

them partial strangers to me, and after accepting my hospitality, they rarely thought it worth while to call on me, or make any acknowledgment of it.

Worse than their discourtesy to me was their neglect of my guests, especially the visitors, in whose honor the evenings were sometimes given. Only by artifice have I been able to save the latter from the mortification of half-filled programmes and lack of attendance at supper. When the company had broken up, the ladies have sought the seclusion of the dressing room, to find that only a few of them were provided with escorts, and the others must endure the humiliation of coming down stairs knowing that their hostess had had to arrange for escorts for them. Rarely could they feel that a gentleman regarded it as a pleasure to offer his protection, but rather that he looked upon it as a sort of fatigue-duty which society imposed upon him, to be performed, if possible, towards the lady whose home was nearest his own. I grew accustomed to the lack of chivalry and regarded it as an evil that must be endured, but I often wondered how the ladies submitted to the humiliation. Had not fate provided me with an escort, I would have given up the pleasure of going out rather than have been dependent upon an unwilling attendant, or at least upon a man thoughtless of the comforts and feelings of a lady.

When the students turned hosts they were not more gracious—a great many hugged the wall, numbers clustered under the gallery, quite regardless that there were ladies present who had been their hostesses and to whom etiquette demanded they should return some of the attention which they had received as guests.

These surface faults, which are so destructive to the pleasures of society, arise often from lack of thought; for good breeding results from the formation of habits of thoughtfulness and courtesy. A deeper reverence for womanhood and a little observation would have taught a man, ignorant of all social canons, to avoid these errors. The cure can only come through a greater appreciation of the social graces and by the students realizing that a true gentleman is the noblest type of man. The motto which one of the old English schools has inscribed over its door, might well be emphasized at Queen's, “manners maketh the man.”

HOSTESS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

SIR,—May I ask leave to occupy a small portion of your space with one or two criticisms of our present Classical Honour Course. Its great defect at present is that it comprises too much work to be done in two years, and not enough to occupy three. The consequence is that men either rush it through

in two years, and in their haste are almost wholly unable to appreciate the authors read, or take three and idle away a large portion of their time. *Haud inexpertus loquor*. For Queen's to go back is impossible, and I therefore make what I fear will be the ungrateful proposition that more work be added.

What that work should be the Senate alone is qualified to judge, yet I would suggest that the "Antigone" be reinstated. Why it was ever dropped in favour of the "Oedipus Tyrannus," it is difficult to see, for alike in ethical profundity, in portraiture of character, and in beauty of language, it is far superior. I am not at all sure that read apart from the "Coloneus" the moral of the "Tyrannus" is a wholesome one, and the superiority of the portraiture of the "Antigone" is too obvious to require proof. The technical skill with which the plot of the "Oedipus" is worked out is marvellous, but this is a very subordinate and mechanical excellence, possessed, for instance, in a far higher degree by Wilkie Collins or Emile Gabonnan than by Scott or Dickens. Even if no increase in work can be made, let us at least have back the "Antigone."

To prevent idleness in the early part of the course, and excessive cram during the last months, the "first year Honours" exam. should be made compulsory. A high standard need not be required; perhaps a minimum of forty per cent. would be enough; but some such preliminary exam. should be made compulsory for all who intend to read for final Honours.

Sincerely yours,

W. L. G.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR,—Your recent editorial on the need of a Literary Society must have been timely for immediately a meeting was held to consider its organization. That there is here a want seems to be generally admitted, but whether the proposed remedy is feasible is an open question. At that meeting the plan proposed was substantially as follows:—

The new society will not attempt to take from the A. M. S. its Mock Parliaments, Debates, etc., but will work in a quieter though more laborious way. Its object will be *culture* in a broad sense, and it will admit only those who are willing and able to do literary work. No effort will be made to have either large or frequent meetings. Subjects for essays and discussions will be chosen a year in advance and in accordance with the taste of the one who writes on them. These subjects may be literary, philosophic or scientific, but not technical.

It will be at once seen that this is a heavy undertaking, but that is no objection, if it be possible. We have an annually increasing number of good

students freed from the heavy yoke of an honour curriculum. At most honour lectures you can readily detect them, for they rarely take notes. They are post-graduate men and ones who supplement their ordinary course by dabbling into other subjects. Having received their training in the regular course they are now free to study in any, and their work, if not so cumulative, may be more educating, for it is the satisfaction of individual tastes. This is now so common that we must ask, cannot these sporadic efforts be given a place in our university life? Can not a club be organized where congenial spirits may meet and literary hobby-riders (I am vain enough to believe we have such equestrians) enjoy the exhibition of a friendly tournament?

Class essays are rudely technical and being intended only for professional reading (or weighing) little attention is given to literary form; here, however, the imagination would have full scope and the free criticism of fellow-students would ensure an effort at art. This would give students a steady hand and eye in dealing with general problems and show the world the native power of ideas.

It seems to me, sir, that Queen's is now ready for such a society, and all who are of this mind should meet and compare notes. At the meeting referred to, a committee was appointed to draft definite plans and present them to a general meeting in the near future. Let every student who has any ideas on this subject get them in order and give them to his fellows, so that there may be a full discussion. If this is done I believe that we shall soon have a society whose meetings will be as profitable as any class in the university.

GRAD.

SPORTS.

ONTARIO RUGBY FOOTBALL UNION.

THE eleventh annual meeting of the Ontario Rugby Football Union took place at Toronto last Saturday. The meeting was representative and enthusiastic, showing how popular the "King of Autumn Sports" is in our Province. Several notices of motion in regard to changes in the rules were brought forward, but only three of these changes were adopted.

It was resolved to fine clubs who appeared on the grounds over ten minutes late, and also give the choice of goals to the opponents.

Holding opponents with the hands or arms in the line out or scrimmage was made an offence. It was thought that the rule regarding rough play was explicit enough at present, and no change was made. The penalty kick from which a goal is scored was reduced from 4 points to 2. This amendment has

come up year after year, and was always successfully opposed by the older heads in the union. This year the opposition to it amounted to practically nothing, and yet we cannot help thinking that the reduction in the number of points puts a premium on foul play.

In the election that followed we are pleased to say that Queen's got well served. We must congratulate Mr. W. F. Nickle on being elected to the vice-presidency; Mr. J. M. Mowat on his election to the secretary-treasurership; and Mr. A. B. Ford on his election to the executive. Mr. H. R. Grant was appointed a representative to the Canadian Union, which meets in Toronto to-day.

K. C. I. VS. FRESHMEN.

The Freshmen met their annual defeat at the hands of the K. C. I. on Saturday, Dec. 1st, to the tune of 21 to 9. The ground was very slippery and the play was decidedly loose and ragged. Considering their inadequate knowledge of the game and their lack of practice, the Freshmen did remarkably well against a strong opposing team. Orser and McConville deserve special mention and give promise of becoming capable players.

The Ontario Hockey Union held its annual meeting a short time ago. Queen's was ably represented by Mr. G. F. McDonell, M.A., who was elected to a position on the executive committee.

AMERICAN RUGBY.

As their own rugby game grows in popularity Canadians cannot but be interested in the development of the game among the great American colleges. The *Nation* of Nov. 29th contains an entertaining but rather extreme criticism of the game in general, and of the Harvard-Yale match in particular. It is interesting as shewing how the American game is regarded by one of themselves and that one a spectator. We give some selections. "The game on Saturday, at Springfield, between the two great teams of Harvard and Yale, was by the testimony—unanimous as far as our knowledge goes—of spectators and newspapers, the most brutal ever witnessed in the United States." The writer asks what the governing bodies of colleges have to say for a game where litters and surgeons are among the preliminaries and are seen to be quite appropriate by results of the game. He then goes on, "There were actually seven casualties among twenty-two men who began the game. This is nearly 33 per cent. of the combatants—a larger proportion than among the Federals at Cold Harbour (the bloodiest battle of modern times), and much larger than at Waterloo or at Gravelotte. What has American culture and civilization to say to this mode of training our youth? 'Brewer was so

badly injured that he had to be taken off the field crying with mortification.' Wrightington fell and as he lay on the ground, Hinckey, captain of the Yale men, jumped on him with both knees breaking his collar bone. . . ."

He finds a fruitful parallel for the game in the prize-ring. The pugilist is quite content if he can knock out his adversary in the first round. "He would rather not have to draw his claret and close his peepers and mash his smeller and break his breadbasket. What he wants is the belt, the championship, the stakes, and his share of the gate money." This is done by a game that wastes his adversary's strength, "but how does this differ from college football?" This last style of 'play is undoubtedly made use of in the American game and is not wanting among ourselves. How common it is to hear the captain and many of the "backers" of a team urging the man who is marking a "star" of the opposite side, to "use up" his man as quickly as possible! This pugilistic comparison loses its point for our game because of its openness and freedom from mass playing.

In view of the fact that players in the American game leave the field for most insignificant injuries, we believe that its brutality is greatly exaggerated in the above. At the same time the tendency of their game is towards rough and brutal play and the writer's suggestion that there be more skill and agility is an appropriate one. The idea that pervades their whole game at present is possession of the ball and to do this they practice mass playing, resulting in a heavy and slow game. Turning again to our own game, in the long and scattered forward line we have a good preventive of the more brutal features of the other. Our legislation, too, on rough play is very stringent, but we do not believe that rules can modify a game where an ugly disposition exists in the players.

The writer says further: "The pretence which has been put forward by some people who ought to know better, some of them college professors, that there is in the game as now played a useful preparation for modern life, is one of the saddest parts of the whole business. If it be so, all students, and not a highly trained eleven only, should be compelled to play it. The notion that it cultivates self-restraint, which some have preached, has a touch of humor in it, as Hinckey must have felt when he was jumping on the prostrate Wrightington."

The article closes with a strong appeal to parents to keep their sons out of the game. He apparently forgets that any effective reform must come from the players themselves and draws this highly interesting conclusion on one of their most popular games; but so long as our game retains its present features we do not fear any such catastrophe as this.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE annual election of officers of the Alma Mater, which took place on Saturday, Dec. 1st, at the City Hall, was by far the keenest contest that has taken place for years. Every voter who could be in any way influenced by the indefatigable committees was brought out, and as a result the total number of votes polled surpassed all previous records by about a hundred and fifteen. Besides holding the record for the total number of votes cast, this contest is distinguished as the election of phenomenally large majorities, for, leaving the committeemen out of the question, the lowest majority given was fifty-one. At 9:30 P.M. the names of the officers for the ensuing year were bulletined as follows:

Hon. President—Prof. N. F. Dupuis (acclamation).

President—A. E. Ross, B.A.

First Vice-President—A. McIntosh.

Second Vice-President—M. Denyes.

Critic—D. A. Volume.

Secretary—Toshi Ikehara (acclamation).

Assistant Secretary—F. M. Graves.

Treasurer—C. E. Smith.

Committee—H. Walker, E. J. O'Donnell, J. A. Supple, W. Baker.

After the successful candidates had finished speaking, the boys lined up and paraded the principal streets of the city, filling the air with those peculiar sounds which can proceed only from such an assemblage.

The executive called a special meeting of the society for Tuesday, Dec. 4th, at 4 P.M., for the purpose of receiving the report of the committee appointed to discuss the question of a conversazione. Notwithstanding the short notice on which the meeting was called, about two hundred and fifty students were present and listened to a spirited discussion. On behalf of the committee, the chairman, W. W. Peck, M.A., presented the majority report, which recommended that a conversazione be held in the City Hall, the programme to consist of a concert and dancing. A minority report was read by J. R. Fraser, B.A., recommending that the conversazione be held in the University Building, and that it be of the nature of a promenade concert.

After much discussion a happy combination of the two schemes was effected in an amendment brought forward by H. R. Grant, providing for a conversazione to be held on the evening of Friday, Dec. 14th, in the University Building, the programme to consist of concert, promenade and dancing. On division this amendment was carried, and the committee which had just reported was authorized to

draft sub-committees and make all necessary arrangements for the conversazione.

On Saturday last, the adjourned annual meeting was held, and quite a large number were present. The reports of the President, Secretary and Treasurer were presented, the two former dealing with the general advance which the society had made during the year, while the latter showed that the finances were in a very satisfactory condition, there being a balance of \$174 in the treasury. On motion of D. W. Best the constitution was amended so as to make unnecessary the special motions regarding the arrangements for the holding of the annual elections. President Farrell then left his position and escorted Mr. Ross, the new president, to the chair. The annual meeting then adjourned and the business of the regular meeting was taken up.

On motion of R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., the patronage of the society was extended to the new Glee Club and a grant of \$25 was made, which, together with the regular fees of the club, was deemed sufficient to enable them to purchase music and pay an instructor. Reports of progress were then received from the chairmen of the various conversazione committees, and also from the chairman of the Murray entertainment committee and the committee appointed to make arrangements for the preservation of order at Convocations.

Notices of motion were given by F. Hugo, M.A., regarding methods of governing voting, and by J. W. McIntosh, re the printing of new copies of the society's constitution. After the critic's report was read, the meeting adjourned, and all felt that if anything could be concluded from the first meeting under the new executive, an era of great prosperity was opening for the society.

ALMA MATER ELECTIONS.

In addition to the large poll and the large majorities given this year, the elections differed in this very important respect from those of other years, that the voting did not run along the old lines of Arts vs. Medicine, for each side split and the result was a much more independent vote than formerly. The large number of votes shews the interest that was taken in the elections, and also points to the fact that the attendance at Queen's is growing while the independent voting shews that the students of Queen's are being more and more influenced by her spirit. The liveliness that always pervades an election contest was not lacking. All day the city was faithfully canvassed and steps taken to see that every voter was brought to the polls. The ladies were brought out in larger numbers than ever before, and the strife to secure their votes and the privilege of carrying them to the college gave rise to quite a lot of good-natured rivalry. Of course the

fun was reserved for the evening. At 8 P.M. it was known that Ross was elected and his supporters were consequently in a jubilant mood. The friends of Hugo on the other hand took their defeat in a manly spirit and vied with their opponents in making the hour between 8 and 9 a pleasant one.

The city hall was full and this afforded ample opportunity for all sorts of pranks. A new arrival standing open-mouthed looking at the returns would suddenly find himself the objective point of a "rush line," which would bear down upon him without mercy. The "snap the whip" game was indulged in to the fullest extent and many a man of '98 was seized with an acute form of nervous hysteria as he watched staid graduates and grave seniors indulging in the game which he himself had left behind in the public school. The climax was reached when an exciting game of foot-ball (with the ball missing) was played off between representative teams from Divinity Hall and Back-of-Sundown, under a combination of American and Marquis of Queensberry rules. Sergeant N—— and the "peeler" were on hand to preserve order and see that "sluggers" were given fair play. Rushes, mass plays, scrapping contests and interference plays by the "peelers" followed in quick succession till the score stood 8 downs for the Divinities to Back-of-Sundowns 0. At last they tired of each other and turned their forces on the spectators and were sweeping the floor with them when time was called. The returning officer announced the score to be 352 to 211 and all blended their joys and sorrows in the melodious songs of a students' procession.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'96.

The regular meeting of this class was held Thursday, Nov. 29th, with the President, Mr. Cram, in the chair. Mr. J. T. A. Clarke was received as a member of the year. A good musical and literary program was presented, consisting of glees, readings, solos, and a prophecy by the soothsayer, Mr. R. J. Clark. A quartette, consisting of Misses Fowlds and Mills, Messrs. Bryce and McDougall, gave two well-rendered selections. Miss McDowall presided at the piano. The critic, Mr. Neville, congratulated '96 on having held such a successful meeting and gave some timely advice as to the keeping up of class spirit.

'97.

At the last meeting of the class of '97, the members indulged in the dissipation of a program. Business was hurried over and a good evening's entertainment was superintended by Pres. Gordon. Mr. Paterson's poem was particularly good. It was the description of a recent football contest, vivid and energetic enough to deserve a wider hearing

than at our obscure class meeting. Mr. Graham's historical remarks were bright, humorous, and as a general rule, true.

'98.

At the regular meeting on Monday, quite an interesting program was presented. Peter Munroe, "Prophet," gave a humorous forecast of the future of the various officers of the year. The debate was then taken up and after judges had been appointed the question, "Resolved, that Canada is destined to become an independent nation," was hotly discussed for some time. The judges decided in favour of the negative. T. Fraser, committeeman in the Arts Society, addressed the meeting, pointing out how absolutely necessary it was for each member to pay his dollar, and recommending those who had not done so to hand in their fees at once. After the reading of the critic's report the meeting adjourned.

RE-ANIMATION OF THE LEVANA.

Not all the election excitement was confined to the larger halls. Quite a cyclone raged in the girls' room on Wednesday, when the election of officers for the new Literary Society took place. The very best order reigned; bribery was nowhere and corruption hung its head. Everyone seemed to have taken to heart the editorial on the evils of betting which appeared in the JOURNAL of November 17th. As far as we could ascertain, not a bet was indulged in; and it is to be hoped the Divinities will take this as a wholesome rebuke. The results of the election are as follows:

President (by acclamation)—Miss Etta Reid.

Vice-President—Miss Elsie C. Murray.

Secretary—Miss Jennie Carswell.

Treasurer—Miss Mary White.

Critic—Miss Susie Polson.

Poet—Miss H. H. Dupuis.

Curators—Miss Edith Malone and Miss M. Boyd.

Daily newspapers and magazines on the table of the Girls' Reading Room will be the first fruits of the work of the society. The first general meeting is to be held next week, when the inaugural address will be read and the officers installed. Let not "Maria" plume herself on being the special promoter of the new society. Her call, battle cry though it was and calculated to stir the most sluggish heart in Queen's, was not the only incentive. The most lively one was the spirit of the girls themselves that demanded some freer outlet for latent talent than can be obtained in the restricted sphere of the class room. For proof of this we have only to call attention to the universal affirmative that greeted the question, "Shall we have a society?" We are glad it is so, and only hope that that awful bugbear, "No time," will hide his face before the general interest and attraction of the new society.

Y. M. C. A.

The meeting held on November 30th was one of the largest and most enjoyable held so far during the session. The subject assigned was "The Incarnation," which was treated in a suggestive way by Mr. J. R. Conn. The main idea emphasized by the leader was the union of the Divine and human in Jesus Christ. In Him we see embodied our own highest aspirations and the fullest expression of justice, truth and brotherhood.

The following Friday evening Mr. R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., took up the subject of "Progress," Phil. 3, 13. The address was full of important and practical thoughts. Both the practical and intellectual life of the great Apostle Paul was an evidence of the truth of the statement made in the text. His life was a continual progress and his last messages were richer and fuller than his first. There is danger that in college, surrounded by books and breathing the atmosphere of ideas constantly, students may neglect to develop the practical along with the intellectual, so the question of how to guide religious thought is important. Two thoughts were suggested here: (1) We should live in our old faith as long as we do not feel its inadequacy. (2) When we have outgrown the old it is our duty to discard it and find the new.

Y. W. C. A.

A song service, under the able direction of Miss Griffith, was held in the Junior Philosophy Room on Friday afternoon. Miss Mills, one of the delegates to the convention at Belleville, read a careful and interesting report of the meetings held in that city. On the previous Friday, Miss Odell talked about the "Circle of Personal Influence," and a most profitable and lively hour was spent. The first year girls still keep up their good name for attendance and interest in all the subjects. The same cannot be said of some of the seniors.

In spite of the unusual number of meetings the week before last and the general unsettled feeling, a fair number of girls waited on Thursday afternoon to hear Mr. Sherwood Eddy's address. Those who did will not soon forget his earnest appeal. He gave a short summary of the pressing needs of the various countries for women-missionaries, especially dwelling on the open doors of India and the magnificent opportunities they afford.

MEDICAL NOTES.

It is always difficult to track the medical graduates after the spring exams., because after a four years' course some are anxious to put into practice their knowledge, while others are ambitious to increase it by a course of study in the European or American hospitals. As it may prove interesting to students

and friends to know their whereabouts, we have traced some of the graduates and find them in the following positions:

W. J. Anderson is practicing at his home in Stanley.

T. Butler is still at home in Deseronto.

Messrs. Gillen and Leahy are looking for unhealthy districts in Australia.

W. T. Connell is still studying in London and the results of his exams. are bringing credit and honour to himself and the staff of Queen's Medical College.

Messrs. Morden and Fitzgerald are pursuing a post-graduate course in New York. Mr. Morden is expected home this week to take a partnership in his father's practice at Picton.

Messrs. Young and Kinsley have put up their shingles in Vermont State.

Messrs. Williams and Fulton have gone west; the former to Vernon, B.C., the latter to Oregon.

J. Seager is in Centreville, J. Parlow in Aultsville, F. Farley in Trenton, and Ross Allen in New York State.

W. Sands and W. McCutcheon also had to part, Mr. Sands staying near Peterborough and Mr. McCutcheon going west to South Bend, Ind.

A. E. Finley was seen at the elections but disappeared before we could get his address.

A. R. Myers was traced to the Strait of Canoe and by last account was situated at Moncton, N.B.

J. J. Davis is still in Kingston waiting for something to turn up, and destroying the sidewalks by his heavy walking.

By a glance at the above it can be easily seen that Queen's Medical College is well represented in many parts.

The Medical Y.M.C.A. seems to be steadily growing in numbers and influence, notwithstanding the many sneering attacks made upon it. Such conduct is sure to gain for the Association the sympathy of disinterested students. During the session the Principal and several Professors have given interesting addresses. Dr. Ryan's address on lessons drawn from anatomical work was especially interesting.

Messrs. Hagar, Neish, McKeown and Marselis have returned from the different dinners where they represented Queen's, and report a good time. We have no doubt that by their eloquence they upheld the honour of Queen's.

The cost of a registration ticket is always a matter of wonder and surprise to a Freshman. One of our Freshmen looks on it in a new light and considers it a key to many special advantages for students in the city. Lately he took his ticket of registration to a down-town barber, believing that with it he could get his hair cut for ten cents and was much surprised that he was charged the full price.

"The oppression of our Seniors I abhor, I deprecate, I abominate, but, Freshmen, we are your Seniors and you must follow us."—B-n-n-ter.

During the past few weeks every Med. has been interested in a report that a medical library was to be established in the college. We are informed by Dr. Herald that a library will be opened after the Christmas holidays. Dr. Herald has also consented to act as Librarian and distribute the books before his lecture. Every medical student will rejoice at this new institution because through lack of funds the majority are unable to provide themselves with more than one author on each subject. The field of outside reading will thus be open to every one.

The Æsculapian Society met on Saturday evening and received the reports of the different committees preparing the annual dinner. It is a well-known fact that the Meds. are never satisfied with a certain degree of success in dinners but each year endeavour to surpass the efforts of predecessors, consequently the dinner of '94 promises to be superior to all preceding ones. Mr. McKeown, our delegate to Toronto, also presented his report.

DIVINITY HALL.

WANTED.—Old boots, old coins, stubs of burnt matches, screw nails, icicles, cut-tacks or any available articles that will slide down the neck of a divinity. Apply early to

THE INHABITANTS OF THE BACK SEATS.

The Hebrew classes continue to slope regularly and irregularly, and to the great grief of the Professors the lessons are as poorly prepared as ever. All have been reminded that the lessons must be prepared at home and he who slopes hereafter must bring a note signed by the patriarchs explaining cause of absence. *Cave Cane-em.*

We do not care to assume anything approaching the role of dictator to our professors, but it is generally felt that in the line of apologetics a free and straight-forward criticism of a work such as that of A. B. Bruce would be highly beneficial.

Knox and Montreal Presbyterian Colleges have met in debate; why should not Queen's meet the champions? Some of our men are corked full of wisdom and would rejoice in the opportunity to ease themselves. Who will dare pull the cork?

With all meekness we mention another glorious victory for divinities. Out of consideration for our opponents we do not state the score, but we wonder how any member of '97 can look on a football without a blush. At the beginning of the game there seemed to be some misunderstanding among the divinities as to who should have the privilege of using the theological language of the game. Applicants were tested on the spot and one was found

who proved eminently satisfactory. He was remarkably gifted. His remarks throughout the game can best be represented by a blue ———

The following notice has been posted up on our boards:

Whereas, on the evening of December 14th a Conversation is to be held within these halls; and

Whereas, a multitudinous feminine host will likely assemble here; and

Whereas, the frailty of the theological heart is known to the world;

BE IT KNOWN to all whom it may concern that any divinity found holding a little hand in his or making use of a single expression from "Sweet Marie" on that evening will henceforth be excommunicated and denied the sacred rites of the Hall.

(Sgd) ARCHBISHOP.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The skating rink is beginning to show signs of reviving life, but it is hardly possible that it can be opened before the holidays.

When the County Councillors were in the city they paid a visit to the School of Mining and the Medical College, and were filled with astonishment at all the wonderful things they saw.

Not long ago a Freshman came to the laboratories and presented his Arts Society receipt, believing that it would release him from the \$5 deposit that students make to cover breakages.

For the last few weeks "college life" has been at high tide. Everything seems to be coming on now, and on all sides committee-men are seen rushing about with "a-week-behind" expression on their faces.

We would like to see the new executive of the A. M. S. making arrangements for some of the inter-year debates to take place before the public in Convocation Hall. Our newly organized Glee and Banjo Clubs could also enliven the evening by some musical entertainment. As many of '94 are back why cannot some of their well-known orators have a round with the winners of the undergraduate series?

During the Y. W. C. A. song service on Friday, very audible signs of impatience were manifested by some students without. Footsteps, by no means gentle, would mount to the door, which would be manipulated in such a way as to decidedly disturb the exercises within. At first these little tricks were evidently intended for well-meaning hints. Every newcomer rushed up, burst open the door, whistling innocently, and then, with a long-drawn "O-h!" and an admirable show of manly confusion, he would retire precipitately. By-and-bye, however, this got a little bald. Several times the door was partially opened to allow the entrance of an agitated countenance and expressions of disgust. "Don't you

know we want to practise?" "Hurry up, girls; we want that room." But the climax was reached when the door was burst open, and, to the utter consternation of the assembled maidens, a well-known divine was flung bodily into their midst. Needless to say, he retired just as quickly. The girls will be very pleased, indeed, to welcome any of the reverend gentlemen into their meetings on such special occasions, but much prefer the usual mode of entrance. Have the chief fathers learned a new one since Abraham's time?

PERSONALS.

REV. E. J. Etherington, B.A., '91, is now English church minister at Sunderland, Ont.

Prof. Mowat contributed a valuable account of the early days of Queen's to the *Canada Presbyterian* of November 21st.

Rev. P. F. Langill, B.A., '81, who has spent several years in Vernon, B.C., has returned to the east and will probably settle in Ontario.

J. A. McColl, '94, returned last week to complete his course. "Better late than never." His old friends gave him a hearty welcome.

W. W. McRae, whom many will remember as the centre of attraction for the "Concursus" in November, '91, is one of the editors of *The Manitoba College Journal* and is also president of the Athletic Association of that College.

"We are glad that Mr. Begg, Queen's representative at Convocation dinner, was able to stay in Trinity's halls for a day or two. We would like to see others do the same.—*Trinity University Review*."

J. McC. Kellock, M.A., has received a call to the congregation of Morewood and Chesterville. John has the prospect of becoming comfortable on nine hundred dollars and a manse.

The Presbyterians of Norwich have decided unanimously that John M. Millar, M.A., is the man to look after their higher interests. The *JOURNAL* congratulates them on their choice.

Prof. Shortt gave a very interesting address at a public meeting of the Kingston Historical Society on Friday evening, December 7th. His subject was the "Early Municipal Institutions of Kingston."

The sons and daughters of Queen's still persist in marrying each other. Last week J. W. Campbell, M.D., '91, the popular Demonstrator of Anatomy, was married to Miss M. C. Houston, at one time a member of '93. They are both well-known and highly esteemed by the students, and many hearty wishes for happiness follow them.

The Rev. Jacob Steele, B.A. (1883), B.D. (1889), is the Bishop of seven churches in Compton county,

Que. The headquarters of the diocese, or what might be called "the See House," is at Massawippi. He asks, "Should I not have a student to assist me or an extra horse?" Volunteers to the front! No county in Canada has finer scenery than Compton. A Sabbath day's journey for a minister there means 37 miles riding among beautiful hills and dales. What opportunity for worshipping in "The Holy Out-of-doors Church!"

The Principal received, on the 4th inst., the following letter from the Secretary of the Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, giving the sad news of the death of Dr. Hall, one of the most devoted spirits that ever lived. His old classmates will be grieved to hear that he has been taken from them and from the work in which his whole heart was engaged:

PRESIDENT QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY,
KINGSTON, ONTARIO.

MY DEAR SIR:—

We have just received the sad intelligence that Rev. Dr. W. J. Hall, one of our missionaries in Korea, has died of typhus fever. We do not happen to have the addresses of his Canadian relatives. Will you please communicate with them? Dr. Hall was one of our very best missionaries; was a faithful and successful worker in our Korean Mission.

Yours very truly,

C. C. McCABE.

As we are going to press, word has come of the death of Professor R. Y. Thompson, of Knox College, a man beloved by all who knew him, and from whom much was expected, not only because of his scholarship and intellectual power, but because of his modesty, reverence and sincerity. His face was towards the light, and his course was "more and more unto the perfect day." To have such a man removed from us, at the age of thirty-seven, when he was just beginning work, and before he had given to the world anything permanent, is an unspeakable loss, not only to his college but to Canada. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to his students and fellow-labourers and the members of his family. It is a gratification to us that we heard him once and have some of his words—full of kind thoughtfulness and spiritual insight—preserved in the Sunday Afternoon Addresses of last year. His sad removal gives a new and deeper significance to these thoughts expressed on that occasion. "Communion of spirit with the spirit of God, secures that higher unity in which the whole man is brought under the power of a purpose large enough and comprehensive enough to engage all the faculties so that they jointly work towards one common end. This is the perfection of manhood. And this is a possibility because there is no real factor of our nature unable to

be brought into sympathy with any purpose, that can engage a life which is under the power of the divine life As the son of man, Christ reveals the perfect religious life, full and unified on all its sides, a life of unceasing intimate communion with the Father, expressed in unshaken trust, in prayer, in doing the Father's will. And such intimacy of communion he designs for man. He prays for believers 'as thou Father art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be in us.' This true perfection of manhood comes through the overflow of Christ's nature into ours. In his life must be found the development and unity of ours. This is the ideal of manhood."

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

PROF.—"I suppose the boat-song of the argonauts was "The Old Ontario Strand," or something like that."

How is this for an example of freshman chivalry and polish exquisite:

He—"Is anybody goin' home with you?"

She—"I have no engagement at present."

He—"C'n I go?"

She—Certainly. Thank you."

He (offering his arm)—"Well, take holt then."

Prof.—"Mr. M-tc-fe, what structure is this?"

Mr. M.—"Ah-h-h-h. Ah-h-h-h."

Prof.—"Ah, yes, you know it."

"Adieu, dear friends, adieu, but not forever; for I have a hope not born of idle dreams that I shall yet"—Our election orator.

"It is *my opinion*, sir, I do not know whether it is true or not, but I say, sir, that it is *my opinion* that these gentlemen are narrow and bigoted."—J. M-t.

Final chemistry man, after an accident in the laboratory.—"I don't like to swear, but sometimes it relieves the feelings." Proceeds to relieve his feelings.

Prof. to senior chemistry class—"I wish to announce that there will be an examination for this class next Thursday, as there may be some who would not like to attend that day."

Hon. Eng. class. C-n and J-h-ton scrapping for a seat. J. D. St-t, "No I would'nt. *Con(n)found* it first."

H. R. G. to G-n-d-r.—"One dollar for the conversat, please." G-n-d-r.—"Rats!" Prolonged verbal scrummage.

Junior Latin class. Mr. L.—"Mr. Fraser, what is the perfect infinitive of odi, I hate?" Mr. F.—"O-sissy." Loud applause from class. Mr. F.—"I canna mak it oot."

"You can't *entertain* a delegate on ten dollars." —E. L. Fr-l-k.

"Those conversat slips don't sell like *my* concert tickets."—C. W. W-l-k-r.

"I can look after delegates in that fatherly way guaranteed by my appearance."—W. P-k.

"Dancing is—aw—too masculine, you know."—Jimmie McI-h.

"Please, ma'am, can't we have twenty-five dollars too."—Banjo Club to A.M.S.

We have clipped the following from Vol. iii., No. 10, of the JOURNAL, dated March 11, 1876. It is said that Prof. Tyndall proposed to the daughter of Lord Hamilton in a letter beginning: "Saccharine conglomeration of protoplasm. Adorable combination of matter and force! Rarest product of infinite ages of evolution!" and continuing in the same strain. The closing appeals were as follows: "Deign, O admirable creature, to respect that attraction which draws me towards thee with a force inversely proportional to the squares of the distance. Grant that we shall be made double suns describing concentric orbits which shall touch each other at all points of their peripheries." The De Nobis man is wondering if the writer of the "Evolution of a Divinity" in this number will propose in that style.

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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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THE old year closes with a shadow of mourning resting upon our country, for in Sir John Thompson Canada has lost one of her noblest sons and foremost statesmen. It is inexpressibly sad to think of him being removed in the prime of life, with his powers ripe for serving his country more eminently than ever before. The voice of party strife is hushed in the face of such a public disaster, and friend and foe unite in paying tribute to the distinguished dead. His brilliant attainments, his personal integrity, and his unsullied political career have commanded the respect and admiration of all, no matter what their political or religious creed. He did not have the qualifications of a popular party leader, but as an administrator of justice had few equals in the British Empire. He had reached the summit of a colonial statesman's career, and the remembrance that this was achieved mainly by devotion to duty and by purity of character should leave a deep impression on his countrymen. While beloved by his friends, it can safely be said that he possessed in a degree unsurpassed by any other Canadian statesman the esteem of his political opponents, and we cannot do better than quote from the graceful tribute paid him by Hon. Wilfred Laurier: "Sir John Thompson was one of the ablest of Canada's sons, a man of profound conviction, of great valor, and of many brilliant parts. Eminently patriotic, his mind equalled his heart, and his mind was broad. . . . He cared nothing for the

approval of the populace; he felt only the satisfaction of duty accomplished. Could I do otherwise than admire such a man, the finest ornament of Canada, who was above all human consideration?"

* * *

Few students in the university have any adequate idea of the rich contents of our library and fewer still profit by them as they might. The chief reason for this is the poor facilities the students have for ascertaining what the library contains. The JOURNAL may seem to be a chronic grumbler regarding the library, but, like the importunate widow who shewed common sense in a remarkable degree, we believe in stick-to-it-iveness when there is a real grievance. A great advance was made when a case of books was placed in the consulting room, and a still greater when honour students were granted admission to the alcoves. But even when there they are lost in a maze of books and are unable to make the most effective selections. The Professor of Political Science has removed this difficulty for his students by making out a list of "the best books" used in his department, which has proved of great service. If no other step can be taken at present to open up the library, the other Professors might at least follow this example and spend a few hours in preparing a list of the most suggestive books in their departments. By doing so they would not only confer a boon upon the students but would save themselves much time and trouble in answering numerous enquiries.

* * *

Some time ago one of our Professors in the course of a conversation said that he had often wondered whether or not the passing away of singing out of our class-rooms was indicative of the real trend of our university life. Only a day or two ago we heard a student say that Queen's was a critical and philosophical but not a singing institution. Doubtless what he meant was that the dominant influences around us tend to make us think or speculate rather than create or sing.

That the genius of Queen's is critical rather than creative may be seen from the scarcity of original songs in common use among the students. From one point of view it is well that the dominating influence is critical, for the readers of the JOURNAL are thereby spared the unprofitable task of wading

through pages of prosaic poetry. But from another point of view it is not well that criticism should completely crush out the creative instinct, for as M. Arnold teaches criticism is not final but only the necessary preparation for construction and creation. Perhaps the time has come when something should be done in Queen's to encourage those who, having passed through the "fiery trial" of critical studies, still think they have the gift of song. Surely there are facts in the history of Queen's and aspects of our college life which merit poetical treatment. If poets *must* sing of love and war, co-education will supply a theme for the first and the noble battles of our football teams and the far nobler battles of our whole college for an *independent* existence will supply themes for the second. Abundance of poetical material lies round about us, waiting only for some singer to give it utterance.

Our need for songs is very great. The ingenuity of the instructor and officers of the Glee Club has been taxed to the utmost of late to get anything new out of the Toronto University Song Book. Why can we not have a song book of our own? Of course we cannot write good songs to order, but if the A. M. S. would offer a reward, either in money or in honour, for the best song or songs produced by the students during each session, in a few years we might have a collection which would worthily commemorate our past and inspire us for the future. We simply throw this out as a suggestion in the hope that when the matter comes up before the A. M. S. for discussion the members will be ready to take some step in the direction we have indicated.

* * *

The annual meeting of the Canadian Rugby Union was held in the Queen's Hotel, Toronto, last Saturday, and a great deal of important business was transacted. It was a remarkable instance of "great minds thinking alike," for the best men playing Rugby to-day were present, and as a consequence there was remarkable unanimity and good feeling in the meeting. Some important changes were made in the rules of the game, toward greater uniformity with those of Ontario and Quebec. It was also decided to print in the back of the rule-book decisions rendered on questions submitted to the Union, and these are to be helps for the referee when there is doubt about the interpretation of the rules. This is done in England and it is found to work well there and no doubt will materially assist referees in Canada. But perhaps the most important business that was discussed came in the form of a suggestion from President Kerr, which at length assumed the form of a motion to this effect:—"That the Ontario and Quebec Unions be asked to allow the Canadian Union to frame the rules that are to govern the game in these two Unions and in Canada."

This is a very important move and a step in the right direction. It would make the game uniform and this is desirable. At present a foreign team coming to Canada would be presented with three sets of rules, the Ontario, Quebec, and Canadian, and they might play under the three at different times in the same week. It is desirable that there should be uniformity, and this can only be accomplished through the Canadian Union. It is not proposed to take away from the Provincial Unions the right to propose and discuss changes, and all propositions and suggestions of these Unions will be presented to the Canadian Union, and then dealt with and be carried into effect or be thrown out. These suggestions and propositions will come through the delegates from the Provincial Unions. As was remarked before, this is a step in the right direction. Anyone who has been at a meeting of the O. R. F. U. knows that it is largely a voting machine. A few men do the business and speak to the motions and the rest vote. It is a remarkable fact that a large proportion of the delegates at the last meeting were proxies, and proxies of such a kind that they voted every time as their leader dictated. It need not be said that changes in the rules coming from such a source are not always in the best interests of the game. In the Canadian Union, only those men meet who have been connected with Rugby for years. Local interests are lost sight of and the game is everything. Changes coming from such a source will always or should always commend themselves to the Rugby public in general. The greatest boon it will confer will be that the rules for Canada will be made uniform. At present uniformity is only secured by sacrifice, and some wild departure by one of the Unions is acceded to by the other, because of a desire to be in line. But if delegates from the two Provincial Unions were to meet together in the Canadian Union and discuss their changes, uniformity could be secured without sacrifice.

A man lives by believing something; not by debating and arguing about many things. A sad case for him when all that he can manage to believe is something he can button in his pocket, and with one or the other organ eat or digest! Lower than that he will not get.—*Carlyle*.

* * *

At Leland Stanford the Faculty have organized among themselves a baseball nine, which has defeated every team the students have founded.—*Ex*.

* * *

The Vassar girls had a debate on the subject, "Resolved that the higher education unfits a man for matrimony."—*Ex*.

LITERATURE.

THE MYTH OF PROMETHEUS IN HESIOD AND AESCHYLUS.

II.

IN a former number we examined the treatment of the Prometheus-myth in Hesiod. We shall now proceed to the much more complicated and difficult task of investigating the interpretation it has received from Aeschylus. The difficulty arises in great part from the fragmentary character of our material. It was the manner of Aeschylus to unfold his theme in the form of the so-called trilogy, or rather tetralogy, that is, in an organically connected series of three tragedies, relieved by a fantastic after-piece called a satyric drama. It is obvious that the significance of any single play in such a system cannot possibly be realised fully except in the light of the whole. Now of the Prometheus-trilogy we have only one tragedy entire, probably the first of the series, the Prometheus Bound. We know, however that this was followed by another called the Prometheus Unbound, and we have a few fragments of this latter play. A diligent use of this material, imperfect as it is, enables us to reconstruct the essential movement of the whole trilogy. That, considered carefully in the light of the peculiar way of thinking about God and man, which we find tolerably plainly and consistently expressed in the other work of this poet, may help us to answer in a more or less convincing manner the question which we have set ourselves—How did Aeschylus interpret the Prometheus myth?

In such a case as this demonstration is impossible. But even if the solution which we at present incline to, may not meet all objections—and it would be foolhardy to expect that it should—it may be hoped at least that it will contain some element of truth, and that the process by which it is arrived at will bring into prominence some characteristics of the poet which deserve attention.

The raw material out of which Aeschylus shaped his Prometheus-trilogy consisted of the following elements:

First, the war of Zeus against the Titans and Cronos, and the establishment of his sovereignty on the ruins of an older regime. This tradition we found in Hesiod and remarked upon. In Aeschylus and in Pindar we find a characteristic, and for our purposes, a most important addition to it. Zeus finally becomes reconciled to the powers he has displaced, frees them from Tartarus, and transfers them to happy seats in the Islands of the Blest, far in the western ocean, where the Titans and Heroes live in endless blessedness under Cronos their hoary king—the type of a serene old-age after past storm and conflict.

Second, Hesiod's account of Prometheus which we have already examined; his transgression, punishment, and deliverance by Heracles.

Third, the well-known legend in Hesiod (which, however, is not brought by him into connection with the Prometheus-myth) of the progressively deteriorating series of four ages and four generations of men upon the earth; the golden age with its virtuous and blessed people; the silver age vastly inferior to the first; third, the still worse brazen period of wild warriors who finally exterminate each other; fourth, and worst of all, the present heavy-laden and sin-stricken race from whom faith and shame have fled away to heaven, whose extinction cannot be far distant. Aeschylus makes no use of the details of this legend, but the possibility implied in it of the extinction of one kind of man and the substitution of another in his place, leads him, as we shall see, to a thought the proper comprehension of which is of cardinal importance to our right understanding of his meaning.

Fourth, the worship of Prometheus in Athens as the fire-bringer, the founder of human civilization, side by side with Hephaestus, also a fire-god, and Athene who is always prominently a civilizing power. Between the city and the famous deme Colonus, immortalized by the beautiful ode of Sophocles, was the grove of Academus, an old Athenian hero, a portion of which was dedicated to Athene. In her sacred precinct there was an ancient statue of Prometheus and an altar for his worship, at the entrance stood a sacred statue of him side by side with one of Hephaestus on the same pediment. Every year a festival was held in commemoration of the gift of fire to man; its special feature being a torch-light race in which the runners carried from the Academy to the city torches lighted at the altar of Prometheus. The first to reach the goal with his torch still burning was winner.

Fifth, an ancient legend which we find also in Pindar's seventh Pythian Ode, of a danger which once threatened Zeus. Zeus and Poseidon—so Pindar tells the story—contended for the love of Thetis, the sea-goddess mother of Achilles. The strife was healed by Themis (mother of Prometheus according to Aeschylus who identifies her with Earth). She, amid the assembled gods, expounded the decree of destiny that if Thetis should wed with Zeus, or any of the brethren of Zeus, she should bear a son mightier than any of the gods, "who should brandish in his hand a new bolt more fell than lightning or the resistless trident." So Themis advises that she be given to a mortal in marriage. She is given to Peleus, most just of men, and all the gods, Zeus himself and his rival Poseidon included, assemble in the "fair Peleian banquet hall" to grace the nuptials. The substance of this tale—the danger

involved to Zeus in a wedlock which he desires—is used by Aeschylus, as we shall see, for a main pivot on which the action of his trilogy turns.

Sixth, the Argive legend of Io, the daughter of Inachus; beloved by Zeus, hated therefore by the jealous Hera, by her bereft of reason and changed into a heifer; tortured through her wiles, first by the watchful Argos "the herdsman hundred-eyed," and after he is slain by Hermes by the maddening sting of the gadfly, which drives her from land to land over all the earth in endless wanderings. At last she reaches Egypt and has her human form and her reason restored to her by a touch from the hand of Zeus. By that same mere touch also she bears Epaphus, the ancestor of a long line of princes in Egypt and Argos which culminates in Alcmena, and her great son Heracles, the deliverer of Prometheus.

These six elements are the main threads which Aeschylus has woven into his trilogy. Half of them came from Hesiod; the others from various sources attracted and modified by the inward requirements of his shaping imagination. There is no other Greek play in which such a wealth of diverse mythological material is fused together and organized into a harmonious whole. The bare statement of these elements combined with a moment's reflection on the extremely refractory character of some of them, when looked at from the point of view of the religious and moral consciousness which we find everywhere in this poet—the passion of Zeus for Io, for instance, and all her unmerited sufferings, the imminence of his overthrow through another fit of amorousness—affords some measure of the force of that secret impulse which impelled Aeschylus to bring light and order into the innumerable crudities and irrationalities of the traditional mythology; affords some measure, too, of the potency of that inward fire which transformed such mixed matter into the vehicle of a lofty conception of God and Duty.

We shall best understand the movement of Aeschylus' thought in this trilogy if we suppose him to start from the conflict of two of the elements into which we have analysed his raw material. He had before him on the one hand Hesiod's account of the sinful presumption of the rebel Prometheus and his terrible punishment by Zeus. On the other hand he saw this same Prometheus established in Athens as a greatly worshipped God, side by side with Athene and Hephaestus, the children of Zeus, and, as Aeschylus conceives them, the ministers of his will. How were these facts to be reconciled? To us there is nothing here that needs explanation. In the vague all-absorbing gulf of Polytheism, the kaleidoscopic record of man's shifting and capricious fancies about the divinity which he dimly feels in the innumerable aspects of nature and human life, we are not astonished to find that the most violent contrasts may

peacefully repose side by side without awakening any sense of incongruity in the pious worshipper. But Aeschylus and his generation had advanced beyond this stage of primitive religious feeling. They felt the need of some organized scheme of divine things, some more or less systematic theology. If Prometheus, once the tortured rebel, is now an honoured power that works harmoniously in his own place side by side with the children of Zeus in that great system of which Zeus is the head and life, then there must have been a process by which the transfiguration was effected. The Prometheus-trilogy is the unfolding of Aeschylus' conception of this process. It begins in the Prometheus Bound with the most uncompromising exhibition of the conflict; moves onward in its majestic march through myriads of ages to the ultimate reconciliation in the Prometheus Unbound; while a final play probably represented the establishment of Prometheus in the grove of Academus with torch-light and song. Similarly the great Oresteian trilogy ends with the reconciliation of the dread Erinyes, now become the Eumenides, with the younger gods, the children of Zeus, and their installation with dance and song and festal light in fair Colonus. A subordinate motive which is never absent from the great Athenian poets meets us here, the glorification of their city. There are several things which compel us to envy the Athenians of the best time. But among them all there is nothing more enviable than this ideal light reflected upon their daily scenes from those works of grave and earnest beauty by which their poets and artists made the glories of an immemorial past live for them in the present, and joined their little life to the imperishable continuity of their city, the undecaying brightness of their heroes and their gods. We can scarcely wonder if, in the hour of danger, when a self-sacrifice without limits was demanded, an inspired statesman like Pericles could appeal to a civic consciousness such as we can only dimly and from afar off imagine, and presuppose in his hearers a passionate affection for their city, no less capable of bearing the test of uttermost devotion than the love of man for woman. (In the next number will follow a short account of the action of the trilogy, with some reflections upon it.)

"For I believed the poets; it is they
Who utter wisdom from the central deep,
And, listening to the inner flow of things,
Speak to the age out of eternity."

—Lowell.

* * *

"Science was faith once; faith were science now
Would she but lay her bow and arrows by
And arm her with the weapons of the time."

—Lowell.

POETRY.

PROGRESS.

THE Master stood upon the mount and taught.
He saw a fire in his disciples' eyes;
"The old law," they cried, "is wholly come to
nought,
Behold the new world rise!"

"Was it," the Lord then said, "with scorn ye saw
The old law observed by Scribes and Pharisees?
I say unto you, see ye keep that law
More faithfully than these!"

"Too hasty heads for ordering worlds, alas!
Think not that I to annul the law will'd;
No jot, no tittle from the law shall pass,
Till all have been fulfilled."

So Christ said eighteen hundred years ago.
And what then shall be said to those to-day,
Who cry aloud to lay the old world low
To clear the new world's way?

"Religious fervours! ardour misapplied!
Hence, hence," they cry, "ye do but keep man blind!
But keep him self-immersed, preoccupied,
And lame the active mind!"

Ah! from the old world let some one answer give:
"Scorn ye this world, their tears, their inward cares?
I say unto you, see that *your* souls live
A deeper life than theirs!"

"Say ye: 'The spirit of man has found new roads,
And we must leave the old faiths, and walk therein'?—
Leave then the Cross as ye have left carved gods,
But guard the fire within!"

"Bright else and fast the stream of life may roll,
And no man may the other's hurt behold;
Yet each will have one anguish—his own soul
Which perishes of cold."

Here let that voice make end; then, let a strain,
From a far lonelier distance, like the wind
Be heard, floating through heaven, and fill again
These men's profoundest mind:

"Children of men! the unseen Power, whose eye
For ever doth accompany mankind,
Hath look'd on no religion scornfully
That men did ever find.

"Which has not taught weak wills how much they can?
Which has not fall'n on the dry heart like rain?
Which has not cried to sunk, self-weary man:
Thou must be born again!"

"Children of men! not that your age excel
In pride of life the ages of your sires,
But that ye think clear, feel deep, bear fruit well,
The Friend of man desires."

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

ON BEING ELECTED POETESS OF THE LADIES' SOCIETY.

You ask me in a gentle grace,
Poetic numbers, rhymes to trace,—
To be your poet.

My friends, you know not what you ask,
And when you see my blund'ring task,
I know you'll rue it.

I fear the melody divine
Dwells not within this soul of mine,—
How can I do it?

Nor, do you tell me what's your will,
That I, at least, might it fulfill,
Did I but know it.

In lyric song to try my skill,
Or else, your souls with music fill
In measured sonnet.

Or should dire tragedy, in feet,
And rhythmic cadence, tales repeat,
Could you "wade" through it?

Or comedy, my pen inspire
An epic, or an ode,—or higher,
If I could woo it.

Or, do you leave it to my choice?
Within what measure lift my voice,
To charm your spirit.

Ah! since 'tis so, I'll see—'Tis vain
To find a rhyme,—my wearied brain
Cannot come near it.

And yet I can't refuse to try,
Perhaps the muses by and by
Will bring me to it.

But I must warn you, that a name
Unknown in song, unknown to fame,
Will be your poet.

H. HELOISE DUPUIS.

AS THE GIRLS SEE IT.

I took the gentle Anabel
To see a football game,
And thus unto a friend of hers
Did she describe the same:

"Oh, May, you should have seen them play;
'Twas such a lovely sight!
And though the first game I had seen
I understood it quite."

"First came the Yales, all dressed in blue,
Then Harvard came in red.
One fellow, the rest all tried
To jump upon his head.

"And then one fellow stopped and stooped,
And all the rest got round;
And every fellow stopped and stooped
And looked hard at the ground.

"And then the other fellow yelled,
And each man where he stood
Just hit and struck and knocked and kicked,
At every one he could.

"And then one fell upon his neck
And all the others ran,
And on his prone and prostrate form
Leaped every blessed man.

"And then the ambulance drove on,
And, loaded up with men
With twisted necks and broken lungs,
Went driving off again.

"Oh, football's just the cutest game!
It cannot be surpassed,
But yet it really is a shame
To use men up so fast."

Ex.

CONTRIBUTED.

AN EXPERIENCE.

TRULY the Divinities are rapidly evolving, and it would be rash at this period to venture any predictions as to the probable type which will be produced in the near future. An idea, however, of the direction in which some of them are tending may be gleaned from the following "experience," which was narrated in an impressive tone of voice by a solemn Theologue who had just returned from his mission field, where he had proved himself a dauntless hunter :

"One pleasant afternoon in autumn I took down my gun and rambled off in search of game. After a short tramp through the woods I came to the verge of a large cave or pit, which was partly concealed by brushwood. Laying down my gun, I stood musing on the probable cause and age of this strange phenomenon, when suddenly I lost my balance and fell down the steep bank to the bottom. Here I found myself in the presence of a huge bear, which seemed greatly terrified at my sudden intrusion, and immediately began to scramble up the side of the pit. It at once occurred to me that my only chance of escape was to seize Mr. B. by the tail, so I instantly acted on the thought, and we soon arrived at the top of the pit in safety. He now, however, regained his courage and turned to attack me. As a last resort I darted into the muzzle of my gun, and down the barrel we both dashed at top speed. I had a slight advantage in the start, and so I reached the breech first, ran out through the nipple, released the hammer, corked up the muzzle, shouldered my gun, now heavily loaded with bear, and started triumphantly homewards."

A THOUGHT.

Ruskin has characterized this continent of North America as "a land without ruins." Had he but known, *we have* ruins—ruins, not like those of the old world, vast piles of stone and mortar, raised by the retainers of the great barons to serve as fastnesses behind whose walls foraging parties and marauding expeditions could take shelter, whose histories and traditions form one long record of unremitted oppression; but *here, our* ruins are those of half-squared logs, the spaces plastered with mud, not so extensive perhaps as theirs, but fully as picturesque, with their moss-grown timbers now in a state of semi-decay, though once strong and firm as the hearts of their builders; built, not as his were, by the hammer and trowel of men cringing before their feudal lord, but with the ringing axe of men who acknowledged but one Lord, and who were free in His earth to battle with the forest for space

whereon to grow the necessities of life. These, too, have their histories, fraught with just as much danger, set with as many, aye and more, tales of indomitable bravery, lasting courage and sturdy manhood as those of the proudest feudal stronghold. In their traditions honest toil takes the place of pillage, and the brave struggle for existence with a wild nature and the scarcely less wild aborigines replaces the heartless oppression of a poor peasantry.

These will live in the heart's memory of all true Canadians as monuments "*are perennius*" of the industry, the perseverance and the bravery of the men who founded our nation; and long after descent from a great feudal family shall have lost its glamour, we will point with pride to these and rejoice in the memory of the race from which we sprung.—B., '95.

A LADY DEAN.

That "woman is not lesser (or even greater!) man, but diverse," is perhaps, even in these latter days, a rather worn out truth. None the less is it one of the "eternal verities," and one which we, at Queen's, are in some danger of neglecting.

If our Alma Mater would still prove herself the wise, far-seeing mother that she has always been in the past, she will turn her eyes for a brief moment to the anxious upturned faces of her daughters. They come from all corners of the Dominion to place themselves under her fostering care, and well does she nourish them. Perfection is, however, a moving point, and can never be attained by those who retain a dignified repose. There is one step at least which, in the opinion of many, should with all speed be taken.

The slightest glance, at the present condition, will convince the earnest of the need of a change. A young girl of seventeen or eighteen comes to the city to attend college. With the aid of the Y.W.C.A. reception committee, or of some friend, she finds a passable boarding house. On the appointed day she enters classes. The girls greet her heartily and do their best to banish any vestige of homesickness. She at once becomes one of the girls. Perhaps she scans the calendar with some sympathetic spirit, and whispers the story of her hopes and plans for the next four years. She receives cheer, sympathy, friendship, but what more? This ardent young girl, who has, perhaps, for the first time left the shelter of home, this human being of infinite possibilities, this golden link between the past and an unknown future, is left during the most formative period of her existence to fight her own way through college, to combat, single-handed, the baleful influences of boarding-house life, and to choose without advice, except from those as inexperienced as herself, her own good and ill.

True, she always is to a certain extent guided by her parents. But how can those absent parents, who, in many cases, know little or nothing of college experiences and college difficulties, guide her judgment in perplexing situations or throw around her that divine halo of cultured womanhood which must effectually keep aloof "the little foxes that destroy the vines?" Neither can our revered Principal or sage professorate be of much practical assistance. Young men may go to the members of the Faculty as to their natural leaders, not so young women.

Once more, woman is "diverse." She walks beside man, neither leading the way nor following in his footprints, and if her life is to be rounded to the "perfect orb," she must be given every suitable aid towards her development. That aid at present, so far as our University is concerned, is emphatically a lady dean—an educated, refined, strong, gentle woman—who has been through college and knows fully the meaning of a college girl's life in its every phase, one who would have a complete oversight, physical, mental and moral, of every girl entering the halls, one who would move among the girls as an inspiration, breathing into them the very spirit of ideal womanhood, a very fountain of wisdom and love.

Such a dean we need, and will not wait for long if some loyal Canadian women will but bring to full fruition the spirit of Lady Ida, when she says:

"We that are not all,
As parts, can see but parts, now this, now that,
And live, perforce from thought to thought, and make
One act a phantom of succession: thus
Our weakness somehow shapes the shadow, Time;
But in the shadow will we work, and mould
The woman to the fuller day."

PRACTICAL URINALYSIS AND URINARY DIAGNOSIS.

By CHARLES W. PURDY, M.D., Queen's University, Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, Kingston; Professor of Urology and Urinary Diagnosis at the Chicago Post-Graduate Medical School. Author of "Bright's Disease" and of "Diabetes."

This book impresses one as being the concentration of a thorough knowledge of all the facts essential for the making of a complete urinary analysis and diagnosis.

As a clinician, teacher and writer, the author is well known, and it will be conceded by all who read his work that he has done good service to the student, physician and surgeon, by bringing together in accessible form, the most recent physiological, pathological and clinical observations on the subject treated.

The book is written in two parts. The first, comprising eight sections, is devoted to Urinalysis. In the first section is presented the latest information

regarding the secretion and excretion of the urine, its physical character, composition and chemistry. In the second and subsequent sections each constituent of normal urine is discussed as to its source, composition and chemical nature, the relation of its increase or decrease to metabolic change and to disease, its detection and estimation.

The morbid constituents of abnormal urine are dealt with in a similar way, and their clinical significance noted, thus setting forth, as the author states in his preface, "not only how to detect, isolate and determine the constituents of the urine, normal and abnormal, but also to determine the presence of disturbed physiological processes; to determine the presence of pathological changes and to measure the degree of both."

The second and more useful part of the book emphasizes the importance of an accurate study of the urine as one of the essential features in advanced clinical medicine. The morbid changes effected in the urine by the various forms of disease are described, and the leading clinical symptoms enumerated, as well as the differential features peculiar to each case.

In the appendix examination for life insurance is treated as a special field for urinary diagnosis; the whole chapter being replete with valuable suggestions for medical examiners.

We find no occasion for adverse criticism. The book is neatly printed, well bound and contains a wealth of information arranged in a systematic, scientific and concise form, and shows on every page that the author is thoroughly practical and experienced in the subject which he treats.

With the loyalty characteristic of Dr. Purdy, he has dedicated this work to the Professors, Fellows, Alumni and Students of his Alma Mater.—I. W.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR:—Since chastisement is said to be a sign of love, perhaps the classical course will consent to stand a little more criticism. If you will permit me, I would like to offer a few suggestions, partly in connection with a letter which appeared in your last number. The writer of that letter is of the opinion that the great defect of the classical course is that "it comprises too much work to be done in two years, and not enough to occupy three." Now, I cannot think that he has here touched the sore point. The defect, in my opinion, lies not so much in the amount of work to be read as in the fact that *all* the work has to be gotten up for one examination. The effect of this system is that even if a man reads conscientiously from the

beginning of his course, he is still unable to prevent his last session from being a continual cram. Work read three years, or even a year before, has invariably to be read again, for we all have not the memory of Lord Macaulay; and thus, do what we may, the last year is a steady cram from start to finish.

I quite agree with the opinion that the first year Honour exam. should be compulsory; but it should also free the student from further examination on the works taken during that year. Moreover, I would be glad to see the course made, as "W.L.G." suggests, a full three years' course. This would not necessarily imply an addition to the list of authors, but a thesis might be required and lectures given on the history of the languages, the development of the drama, etc.: and, in accordance with my remarks above, there should be an examination at the end of each year, which would free the student from further responsibility concerning the studies of that year.

I would also like to suggest an improvement which would be quite practicable even in the present session. Could not a list of the "best books" in classics be made out and left in the library for reference? Surely there are some books on the subject worth reading besides those mentioned in the rather diminutive list in the calendar, and if so, why are we not told of them?

Yours truly,

W. W. K.

REPLY TO "HOSTESS."

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR:—I do not hesitate to admit that "Hostess," in her communication to your last JOURNAL, has given the students a criticism which all, to some extent, deserve. But while allowing this, I wish to make a few remarks which, I hope, will serve to show that the truth which her communication contains is only a half truth.

"Hostess" has made the mistake of writing in a moment of disappointment, and even disgust, and, consequently, what was meant for a criticism is really a *whipping*. One would fancy that she had been nursing her wrath for weeks, or even months, and now that she was exceedingly glad of the opportunity to give it vent. The very evident *spirit* of her letter has made her overlook facts which should have been considered in any thorough criticism. Let me mention a few of these. In the first place she has made a sweeping condemnation of *all* students, whereas her remarks can justly be applied only to some, and these, I believe, the minority. There are scores of men in the University who do not consider "their presence at her home a compliment to the hostess," and who do not escort a lady to her home as if it were "a fatiguing duty which so-

ciety has imposed upon them." Had "Hostess" remembered this her criticism would have been more genial.

Then, in the second place, she should have taken pains to inform herself as to whether her experience corresponded with that of others who entertain the students in their homes. I, for one, have attended many successful and many unsuccessful entertainments given for students, and I have always felt that nature has gifted some ladies with a more pleasing presence and greater entertaining powers than others. Perhaps, then, "Hostess's" complaint should have been made against nature, and not against the students.

A third fact which should not be overlooked is that students often receive their invitations only a few hours before the entertainment takes place, and do not, therefore, get time either to make arrangements for going or to write their regrets.

Again, "Hostess" has criticised the behaviour of the students when they themselves turned hosts. But whatever point her criticism may have had in reference to all entertainments previous to the last conversazione, the behaviour of the students at the latter was such as to have received the highest praise of all who attended.

I am quite conscious that very many, perhaps the majority, of the students are, from a social point of view, awkward and undisciplined, but their critic should remember that very many of them were born and bred in the country, and therefore upon their entrance into the social life of a city have many things to learn, and what is much more difficult, many things to unlearn. But I am quite sure that there are very few students possessed of such an innate stubbornness as to be unable or unwilling to learn the ways of social life. I think the criticism by "Hostess" will do good, but it would have been more just had she tried to see things from the students' point of view as well as from her own.

STUDENT.

SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

A MEETING of the Hockey Club for the election of officers took place on Dec. 13th, with the following result:

Hon. President—Prof. Cappon.
President—A. B. Cunningham, B.A.
Vice-President—D. R. McLennan.
Captain—Guy Curtis.
Secretary-Treasurer—C. B. Fox
Committee—Dean, Rigney and Lyle.

The prospects for a successful season for our team are good, as many of last year's men are again in their places. The only discouraging thing is that

Rayside will not be able to play, and his position will be a hard one to fill.

The executive of the Hockey Union has arranged matches for the eastern section as follows: "On or before Jan. 12th, Queen's vs. R. M. C.; Jan. 16th, R.M.C. vs. Limestones; Jan. 19th, Limestones vs. Queen's; Jan. 26th, Limestones vs. R.M.C.; Jan. 30th, Queen's vs. Limestones."

The winners of this district will meet the winners of the Toronto district by Feb. 9th, and the winners of this will play the final with the winners of the Hamilton, London and Guelph series by Feb. 23rd.

A junior series has also been arranged, in which Queen's second has entered.

An inter-collegiate hockey association was formed on Saturday, Dec. 22nd. Queen's is represented on the Executive committee by Hugh Fleming. Our team will play with McGill and the winners will play the final with the champion college team of Toronto. This is a move in the right direction and will tend to keep the colleges in touch with each other.

GOLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE meeting of the Society, held on Dec. 15th, was not very large, but considerable routine business was pushed through. On reading the minutes of the last annual meeting it was noticed that there was a discrepancy between two sub-sections of the new amendments to the constitution, and, consequently, a motion which was brought in to provide for the printing of a number of the revised constitutions was defeated. The Treasurer was ordered to pay bills to the amount of \$11.

On behalf of the Murray entertainment committee, C. G. Young, B.A., presented the financial report, which showed that notwithstanding the heavy expenses, amounting to about \$116, the committee had been able to clear itself. This was very gratifying to all, as, at the time the entertainment was undertaken by the Society, it was expected that there would be a deficit of at least \$10.

The executive was asked what arrangements had been made for inter-year and inter-faculty debates, but the President ruled that the instructions previously given with regard to this matter bound only the past executive, and that the present executive could not consider itself as under any instructions from the Society on this question. The point was appealed to the meeting, and the ruling of the chair was sustained.

Notice of motion was given by J. C. Brown, B.A., that at the next meeting a committee would be named to undertake the work of compiling a Queen's

College song book. Notice was also given by A. B. Ford, M.A., that at next meeting he would present the financial report of this year's Football Club, and move for the payment of some of the bills.

The class of '97 showed commendable college spirit in voluntarily undertaking to furnish the programme for the meeting on January 19th. It is expected that '96 and '95 will do likewise in their turn.

A motion to adjourn, fixing Jan. 12th, '95, as the date of next meeting, was then put and carried.

CONVERSAZIONE.

"Here will we sit and let the sounds of music
Creep in our ears; soft stillness and the night
Become the touches of sweet harmony."

No one deserved to sit and be lulled to rest by sweet harmonies more than the members of the committees who in the incredibly short time of ten days made preparations for and carried out successfully the most delightful conversazione we have ever had. After the vexed question of dancing was settled in the most satisfactory way possible, committees were chosen and every man went to work with a will, and when it was known that the students were supporting it much more generously than usual, even those who had been prophesying dark things began to brighten up.

A more beautiful night, with its clear moonlight, could not have fallen to our lot than the 14th of December, in agreeable contrast to that of last year, which was cold and stormy. Inside, too, the artistic work of our old friend, Mr. O'Shea, had brought the decorations quite up to the average, with the additional adornment of some very fine plants and flowers that gave the grim old halls a charming freshness. As the guests arrived they were welcomed by the reception committee and by the ladies who so kindly consented to receive, and were then conducted to Convocation Hall. At 8:30 the hall was packed with the students and their friends, while a large number who arrived late were compelled to remain in the halls. President Ross, on behalf of the Alma Mater Society, gave the guests a cordial welcome to the students' "At Home," and then the enjoyment of the evening began with the rendering of the following excellent and varied programme:

Overture.....	14th Battalion Band.....
Solo.....	The Carnival..... Molloy.
	F. W. WARRINGTON.
String Quarttete....	(a) The Mill..... Gillet.
	(b) Plauderei.....
	ETHEL ARMSTRONG, O. F. TELGMANN,
	violin. violin.
	MAUD HARKNESS, H. B. TELGMANN,
	violincello. viola.
Reading—(Selected).....	MISS JACKSON.
Piccolo Solo.....	Skylark Polka..... Cox.
	C. JONES.
Solo.....	Marching..... Troteri.
	F. W. WARRINGTON.

String Quartette.....Sonata No. 6.....Haydn.
 ETHEL ARMSTRONG, O. F. TELGMANN,
 MAUD HARKNESS, H. B. TELGMANN.
 Violin Solo.....Carnival de Venise.....
 ETHEL ARMSTRONG.
 Solo.....My Lady's Dower.....F. Cowan.
 F. W. WARRINGTON.

As this was Mr. Warrington's first appearance in Kingston all were eager to hear him, and he fully justified his high reputation. The others who took part maintained their reputation as first class artists, and altogether made the concert very enjoyable. The programme was varied by neat and attractive speeches from the delegates present from other colleges. Mr. McLean brought greetings from Knox, Mr. Patterson from McMaster, and Mr. Service from Victoria.

At 10 o'clock the concert was over, and two quite distinct features of entertainment took its place. The dancing hall upstairs was filled by a lively throng, who enjoyed themselves thoroughly, notwithstanding the usual dodging and bumping that resulted from an overcrowded room. In Convocation Hall and the lower part of the building the much talked-of promenade concert took place and was an unqualified success. This was due to the presence of an orchestra downstairs, and to the determination of the students to make their guests feel at home. We refrain from any word-painting of the beautiful ladies, the joyous students, the whirling dance, the inspiring music, or the delicacies of the refreshment rooms, leaving them all, especially the last, to the imaginations of our readers. At 1.30 a.m. the night's enjoyment came to an end, and every one went home convinced that this was the best conversation they had ever attended.

The various committees, and especially the chairmen, deserve great credit for the energetic and pleasing way in which they performed their duties, and the thanks of the students is due to all who helped in the evening's entertainment.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'95.

The regular meeting of the Senior year was held in the Junior Philosophy class-room on Thursday evening, Dec. 13th. President J. H. Turnbull occupied the chair. Mr. H. R. Kirkpatrick was appointed as the representative to the annual dinner of the Æsculapian Society. On the resignation of some of the members of the committee appointed to deal with the class picture the matter was referred to the executive committee of the year. Messrs. Begg and Hermiston reported on their trip to Toronto as representatives to Trinity and Victoria. A number of glees and the critic's report brought the meeting to a close.

'97.

At a meeting of this class, held on Tuesday evening, the 11th inst., a good programme was presented, in which the following took part: Misses Cooke and Harris, and Messrs. Baker, Guy, Gordon, McIlroy and Leckie. The music of the two ladies and Mr. McIlroy's singing were specially appreciated. The accompaniments were tastefully played by Miss Lake and Miss Cooke.

Y. M. C. A.

On account of the preparations for the conversazione on Friday, Dec. 14th, it was thought best to hold the regular meeting on Thursday afternoon. Mr. Toshi Ikehara led. The subject of discussion was "Ambition," Matt. vi., 33. The highest ambition of every man is to become like Christ. Perfection should not be desired merely for his own good, but chiefly in order that he may benefit the world at large. All realize their imperfections, and therefore should strive to become better. And all may do something to advance the truth.

This was the last meeting of the session.

Q. U. M. A.

The regular meeting of the Missionary Association was held on Saturday, Dec. 15th. Business occupied only a few minutes and most of the hour was spent in hearing reports from delegates to the Inter-collegiate Missionary Alliance convention. All were agreed in saying that Albert College faculty and students know how to give delegates a royal reception, and that this reception was only the prelude to even better things provided for the entertainment and comfort of their guests.

Undoubtedly the convention was a success. The papers were on topics of present day interest and were for the most part carefully prepared. Some of our delegates thought that the discussion of these papers would have been more profitable had it been a little freer. Probably the best way of improving this part of the programme would be for delegates who are not preparing papers, to devote a little time to the study of the subjects about which others are writing.

The visit to the Deaf and Dumb Institute constituted one session, and probably no session contained a more practical missionary study and illustration of what Christ does for humanity than did this. To any of our friends who have a few hundred dollars which they are anxious to spend to good advantage in home mission work, we would like to repeat the suggestion made by Mr. Matheson, Superintendent of the Institute. He said that their library for the use of the mutes was in need of new books and that a small endowment would be most acceptable.

The presence of Messrs. Cassidy, Goforth and Stevens, returned missionaries, representing Japan and China, added greatly to the interest of the convention, and their words of counsel frequently guided discussions over difficult places. Mr. Lyons, of the volunteer movement, gave stirring addresses, and Miss Smith, of the Women's Medical College, Toronto, who expects next summer to join her brother in the Telugu Mission, India, and Dr. Livingstone, of Albert College, under appointment to Africa, told of the work before them and of the needs of the different fields.

The consecration meeting of Sunday morning was described as "a real consecration meeting," and pleasant memories of the farewell gathering will long remain with our delegates.

POLITICAL SCIENCE CLUB.

The suggestion contained in JOURNAL No. 2, relative to the formation of discussion classes, has at length been acted upon. The students in the various Political Science classes met on Friday evening, Dec. 14th, and organized a discussion club with the following officers:

President—H. R. Grant.
Secretary—J. R. Conn.
Committee—J. C. Brown, J. D. Millar, C. E. Smith.

Professor Shortt very generously consented to attend the meetings and act as critic for the club. The first meeting was held on Dec. 18th, at 5 p.m., when the subject of discussion was "Electricity in its social and economic aspects." At the next meeting, which will take place on Jan. 13th, J. D. Millar will lead the discussion on the question of "Single Tax." Every student of Political Science, whether in the Junior, Senior or Honour class, is eligible for membership in the club, and should make it a point to be present at every meeting.

CHESS CLUB.

A meeting of all those interested in the game of chess was held on Dec. 14th, at which a Chess Club was formed, and officers for the year appointed as follows:

Hon. President—Prof. Watson.
President—E. Ryerson.
Secretary-Treasurer—C. R. McInnes.
Committee—A. C. Spooner, Toshi Ikehara, — McKenty.

The first meeting was held at 9 A.M., Dec. 15th, in the Natural Science class-room, and the members had a very exciting time testing one another's skill in this most scientific of games. In future the Club will meet every Saturday at 9 A.M., the date of the next meeting being fixed for January 12th.

DONATIONS TO THE LABORATORY AND WORKSHOP OF THE FACULTY OF PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

Donations continue to come in at a rate which promises a well equipped workshop and laboratory. We acknowledge with thanks:

(1.) A portable forge, of first-rate pattern, by the Buffalo Forge Co. What makes this gift noteworthy is that the Dean marked on the catalogue several patterns, any of which would suit, and that the company promptly sent the most valuable. This donation was recommended by Mr. George Sears, hardware merchant, Kingston, who himself presented an anvil.

(2.) At the request of the Rev. Dr. Milligan, Mr. A. B. Lee, of the firm of Rice, Lewis & Co., Toronto, presented \$25 worth of the best carpenter's and machinist's tools; and Mr. A. Jeffrey, of Toronto, sent a much larger assortment, filling out a list prepared by the Dean, which showed the present needs of the workshop.

(3.) Mr. A. T. Drummond, LL.B., Montreal, has been ready to obtain for us whatever was most required. At his request Mr. Fred Nicholl presented a 4-horse power motor from the Peterboro Electric Works. Mr. Alexander McPherson and Mr. Leslie, Montreal, sent a blacksmith's bench vise with parallel jaws and two small bench vises.

(4.) Mr. John M. Gill, Brockville, sent four and six-inch iron clamps and grindstone bearings, with word that if other things in his line were needed to let him know.

(5.) Mr. B. Folger, Kingston, has agreed to give all the electric power that is required for the ensuing year.

The old boiler has disappeared from the rear of the main building. The Dean has exchanged it for a Barnes lathe, a four-jawed chuck, a Cushman drill chuck and other articles not likely to be so much in the way as the boiler was. It was something to get that boiler removed gratis. To exchange it for what was urgently needed shows that the right man for Practical Science has been appointed Dean.

VALUABLE GIFT TO THE SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

Messrs. Wm. Kennedy & Sons, of Owen Sound, have presented to Queen's one of their six-inches diameter "New American" turbines, the market value of which is \$150. The patent is a very valuable one. This is the turbine which is used on both the American and Canadian sides of Niagara Falls in utilizing a small percentage of the enormous water power which nature has so generously bestowed on this continent at that point. Students have thus the opportunity of studying the construc-

tion of the turbine which drives the dynamos, which generate the powerful electric currents, whereby the cars are propelled over the romantic electric road between Queenstown and Chippewa, on the Niagara river. The efficiency of these wheels seems to be very great. With a six-inch wheel, the smallest made, $1\frac{1}{2}$ horse-power is obtained with a head of 10 feet of water, 13 horse-power with 40 feet of water, and $50\frac{1}{2}$ horse-power with a head of 100 feet, which is about the maximum effective head available at Niagara. With a wheel of 66 inches diameter, the largest made, 1374 horse-power are obtained with a head of 40 feet of water. Wheels of this size at the Niagara Power Works are capable of doing the work of 5,000 horses, and, by transmitting the power by the electric current, may yet supply many of the cities and towns in New York State with all the power they want. The students of physical science and mechanical engineering cannot but feel greatly indebted to Messrs. Kennedy & Sons for their valuable gift.—D.H.M.

DONATIONS TO THE SCHOOL OF MINING.

We are continually receiving donations to the different departments of the work in the School of Mining. One of the finest collections sent in so far is the gift of Mr. B. T. A. Bell, of the *Canadian Mining Review*, Ottawa. It is distinctly a mining collection and represents nearly every branch of the science. Students of the iron industry will appreciate the collection of ores, fuels, and furnace products, representing the various ores, mixtures, and slags in the manufacture of pig iron, as practised by the New Glasgow Iron, Coal, and Railway Company at Feron, N.S. The apatite regions of Canada are well represented by fine specimens, as are also most of the foreign localities which produce mineral fertilizers. To make this collection of artificial fertilizers complete, Mr. Bell has sent specimens of basic slag prepared from iron ores containing phosphorus, and which of late years has been used so extensively as to seriously affect the market for mineral phosphates. Specimens of mica, mineral paint, mountain cork, zircon and arsenical products, are worthy of special mention. The many fine specimens of gold quartz will fill vacancies in the collection for the illustration of ore deposits. Perhaps the most interesting part of this contribution is the asbestos exhibit. Not only have we specimens of Canadian and foreign asbestos and associated minerals, but we have also samples of most of the manufactured products. Steam packing, asbestos wicks and ropes are made from it. A fire-proof suit of clothes, made in Germany from Canadian asbestos, is complete, even to the extent of leggings and gloves. This is the only suit of its kind in Canada. A fine crystal of Canadian microcline rivalling the best

specimens from Pike's Peak, a miniature oil well drilling derrick, several maps of Canadian mining regions, and a small library on mining subjects, are also among the contributions. Mr. Bell deserves our best thanks for this large collection of choice specimens.

SCHOOL OF MINING NOTES.

The "science specialist" short course has been completed and the "specialists" have gone so as to leave room for the "prospectors' class" at the beginning of the new year.

The final class in chemistry published its grievances in the columns of the JOURNAL and behold, they have been righted. Our mathematical tables have been returned.

Theoretical versus Practical. "The doin' o' ae thing is better nor the un'erstan'in' o' twinty."

A student entered the laboratory at 8:05 A.M. the other morning, singing:

"Up in the morning's no for me,
Up in the morning early,
I'd rather gang supperless to my bed,
Than get up in the morning early."

And the rest of the class said—"Amen."

An invitation was received by the Science Hall students asking for the presence of a representative at the Medical Dinner. A meeting was called and Mr. Musgrave selected. The boys appreciate the good-will and fellow-feeling of their medical confreres.

Prof. (after his closing lecture in crystallography) —"I think you are now pretty well grounded in crystallography."

R. H-s-k.—"When he said grounded did he mean stranded."

A fine electric stereopticon for throwing views of mineral sections, etc., on a large screen for lecture purposes has arrived. It will be used for the first time at the mining opening early next term.

THE ANNUAL MEDICAL DINNER.

HOTEL FRONTENAC, DEC. 20TH.

Some time ago we predicted that the Medical dinner to be given by the Æsculapian Society of '94-'95, would surpass all previous efforts. It needs no demonstration other than the general expression of professors, guests, representatives and students to prove that this prediction has been fulfilled beyond all expectation.

President McEwen, his executive, and the different committees, are to be congratulated on a success almost perfect and which only medical perseverance and enthusiasm would dare to equal or excel.

The assembly was representative of every department of education, art, divinity, science, medicine, public institutions, and legislature. On the Presi-

dent's right sat the Mayor, Dr. Herald, on his left the Principal of the university.

The large dining hall in Hotel Frontenac was fitted and decorated for the occasion. The tables were most tastefully spread and signified that the new proprietor of the hotel was a man of more than ordinary taste and art. Perhaps the most artistic thing about the dinner was the menu card, which was made in the shape of a large maple leaf, bound with our college colours, and having on the back a picture of the Medical College. Nearly every delegate commended this fitting and beautiful design.

As course after course followed even a Colin Arthur of reception fame would feel compelled to say, "Oh, Heavens! what stuff is here." After the dinner nine toasts were proposed and replies made. The President, Mr. McEwen, proposed the toast to "Our beloved Queen." Mr. Black proposed "Queen's and her Faculties," and in a modest manner asked for a laboratory for the study of Bacteriology. Principal Grant in response sketched the development of the medical department since its union with Queen's, and promised, if possible, the needed laboratory. Dr. K. N. Fenwick responded for the Medical College. Then followed the annual song on the Faculty by Mr. Edwards, '97. This original song was sung to the tune of "The Bowery Girl," and the chorus was:

"Our Faculty aggregate, men of a high degree,
There's alderman, senator, mayor of the town,
And you bet they're all right, see!
We cannot enumerate all their traits
Before we have finished our lay,
But still we'll reveal you some points we've detected,
In our little quiet way."

Mr. Hagar toasted "Sister Institutions." Messrs. McNally of McGill, Young of Toronto, McLennan of Trinity, Hayes of Bishop's, Laird of Divinity Hall, Kirkpatrick of Arts and Musgrave of Science Hall responded. Mr. Young was loudly applauded when he spoke of our similar course and fate, viz., studying the same work from the same text-books, playing the same football, and being plucked by the same council. Mr. Whittaker toasted "Our Guests," and Mayor Herald and Mr. Metcalfe, M.P., responded. The latter, as on many former occasions, by his racy speech added much to the enjoyment of the evening, especially by offering his aid to eliminate the council. Mr. Stewart proposed "Our Hospitals." Dr. Sullivan responded and praised in eloquent words the work of Dr. Kilborn in the General Hospital and the Sisters in the Hotel Dieu. Dr. Mundell toasted the "Undergrads," and Kyle, '95, Irwin, '96, McArthur, '97, and Redmond, '98, endeavoured to gain the banner of superiority for their respective years. Then followed one of the very best things of the evening, a song on the final year by H. Fleming in which some of the idiosyn-

cracies of the boys were revealed. Messrs. Robinson and Marselis praised "The Ladies." Harry McKeown shewed the benefits conferred on the world by "The Press," and Messrs. Stevenson of the *Whig* and Shibley of the *News* replied.

After the dinner the boys lingered in the hall to bid farewell, and as year by year rolls by these farewells bind the Meds. together as one united family, and soon

"The lights are out and gone are all the guests,
That early came with merriment and jest,
Into the night are gone."

COLLEGE NOTES.

The old boiler that adorned the rear entrance to the university for so many years has at length been removed to the great relief of all.

The flowers used in the decoration of the hall for the conversat. gave the building a look of freshness that it has not had for many a day.

The curators of the reading room are bestirring themselves and will soon have some more pictures adorning the walls.

The *Edinburgh Student* of Nov. 29th has a fine cut and a very interesting and animated character-sketch of Professor Seth.

The *Student* is greatly concerned over the election of a lady student to the executive of the Representative Council. Thus does co-education stir up the conservatism of the old land.

The famous picture of the class of '94 is still raising a commotion. No later than last week we noticed a committee meeting called to consider some important business connected with it.

The Junior Political Science class is leading the way in the revival of college singing. It is to be hoped that others will soon follow and help to bring about a return of the golden age when college songs were not monthly or quarterly events.

The usual number of "lost" notices has been posted on the bulletin board after the Conversat. Similar notices would be appropriate in the reading-room, as several of the papers and magazines took their departure the same evening.

The average number of books given out at present by the librarian is about one hundred per week. If that much talked of catalogue of titles and subjects were only an accomplished fact, this number could easily be doubled, while at the same time the librarian's work would be made much lighter.

Behold! all things must change. Even John, after many years of stern disapproval, is beginning to look benignly upon co-education. It is reported that on one occasion, not long ago, he actually went so far as to request the pleasure of being permitted to light the gas for a Y. W. C. A. meeting.

We have received from Mr. F. Nisbet a beautiful souvenir of Kingston, which should be particularly popular among the students at this season of the year. It consists of a collection of photo-gravures of the chief points of interest in the city clearly engraved and nicely arranged. The picture of the university building is one of the best we have seen, and has been photographed from a very favorable vantage ground.

The last football match of the season was played on Dec. 15th between the grads. and undergrads. The ground was in very good condition, and the game was fast and furious. The undergraduates had things their own way in the first half, but in the second the grads. braced up and, although playing up hill, did not allow their opponents to score a single point more, and won the game by a majority of two points. Captain Curtis made a few vain attempts to put into practice the new rules.

The following is clipped from *Our Dumb Animals* in reference to the Harvard-Yale football match:

"If Harvard had taken our advice of last year, by establishing 'a Department of Pugilism,' and appointing our distinguished fellow-citizen, John L. Sullivan, first professor, the result might have been different, and if to that department Harvard had added a competent instructor in gambling, much Boston money might have been saved.

We did not risk our moderate means, and so felt very much as the old lady did who, when her husband got into a fight with a bear, said, 'she didn't care which whipped.'

We have recently been sending literature to Spain to aid in abolishing 'bull fights.'

If we can only get the Spaniards to adopt *American college football*, perhaps they will substitute for bull fights the prize fights which such vast numbers of our American men and women bet their money on."

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

P. M. Thompson, '98; Rev. J. Rollins; W. A. Fraser, '98; Miss Dawson, '97; Miss Reynolds, '98; J. B. McDougall, '96; Miss A. E. Marty, M.A., St. Thomas; C. D. Campbell, '93; J. W. Mitchell, B.A.; Rev. A. McKenzie, B.A., Cardston; Prof. Shortt; A. J. Meiklejohn, '97; J. Parker, '98; G. Edmison, '98; W. H. Cram, '96; A. D. McKinnon, B.A.; Rev. E. Thomas, Gananoque; J. W. Merrill, '98; J. Y. Baker, '96; Miss Russell, '97; Miss Munro, '97; Rev. J. A. Reddon, Moosomin; A. A. McGibbon, '97; A. E. Atwood, '97; Prof. Dupuis; G. H. Smythe, '96; R. F. Hunter, B.A.; K. J. McDonald, B.A.; M. H. Wilson; S. Wood, '96; Prof. Goodwin; H. E. Paul, '98; Rev. C. A. Campbell, Maple; G. A. Guess, M.A., Fairview; Miss M. Chambers, B.A., Vancouver; J. F. Harvey, '98; N. R. Carmichael, M.A., Baltimore; Miss W. G. Fraser, M.D., India; Miss E. Griffith, '95; Dr. J. M. Shaw, Lansdowne; J. A. Crozier, '97; Mrs. C. S. Sutherland, Amherst; W. F. Nickle, B.A.

PERSONALS.

JAS. Norris, M.A., '93, is mathematical master in Kincardine High School.

Rev. J. G. Potter, B.A., '91, of South Side Presbyterian Church, Toronto, spent Xmas in the city.

R. P. Byers, B.A., '93, is continuing his theological studies at Princeton seminary.

Dr. T. C. Hall, who delivered one of last year's Sunday afternoon addresses, has published a volume of sermons, entitled "The power of an endless life."

Archie Graham, B.A., '92, has received a call to the Presbyterian Church at Lancaster. The JOURNAL extends congratulations.

St. Andrews Society of this city honored itself recently by re-electing Principal Grant to the office of President.

The JOURNAL joins with the friends of W. M. Fee in congratulating him on an increase in his family. Thus does Queen's grow.

J. E. Countryman, M.D., '93, who is practising his profession in the western States, was in the city on Monday last.

Rev. John A. McDonald, B.A., '88, looked in on us last week. We are glad to know that his health is greatly improved and that he will soon be able for the work of a regular charge.

We are very sorry to hear that Jas. Leitch, B.A., the genial Archbishop of Divinity Hall, was ill last week, but congratulate him on being so far recovered as to "tackle" a Xmas dinner.

Our missionary, Dr. J. F. Smith, addressed the students of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, on Nov. 20th. A very full report of his address appears in the December number of the *College Journal*.

Miss M. D. Allen, '93, W. F. Nickle, B.A., S. Chown, B.A., A. E. Lavell, B.A., C. F. Lavell, M.A., and H. W. Bryan, M.A., are spending their Xmas holidays in the city.

Jas. H. Bawden, '93, arrived from Chicago a few days ago and will spend some weeks among his friends. He is looking well and doing well and is making quite a name for himself as a bicycle rider.

In the last number of the *Week* the "Memoirs of Sir John A. Macdonald" by Jos. Pope, the late Premier's private secretary, is reviewed by Principal Grant. The "review" is a critical and exhaustive one and, while giving Mr. Pope high praise for much that is excellent in the book, yet reveals its weakness by pointing out its onesidedness, especially when dealing with Sir John's political opponents. The "review" has been highly spoken of and goes to show how busy and painstaking a man our Principal is.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

Home, sweet home!

"I shall always be grateful to Cappie for having a hearing ear in case of an emergency."—H.R.G.

Xmas Xarol—

Christ-mas!
Sweet lass!
Ah, by Jove!
Mistle toe!
There we go!
Dead in love!!

New Year,
Hope!—fear!
Sorry, old coon!
A few days,
Same old ways,
Out of love soon.

Chorus of Professors, led by John, on Thursday and Friday before the holidays began:

"Oh! where, oh! where, have the students gone,
Oh! where, oh! where can they be,
All the seniors grave and the freshmen fair,
Oh! where, oh! where can they be."

Why does the "singing patriarch" spend his holidays in Kingston? For the same reason that the secretary of the athletic committee goes to Arnprior.

With acknowledgments to S.A. song book:

The rink! the rink! the skating rink!
We hear the sound of Hitch's name,
It sets our spirits all a-flame!
All praise be to the skating rink!

The rink! the rink! the skating rink!
O "Mike" and "Owen" hurry up,
We want to get the hockey cup
And glory in the skating rink.

The rink! the rink! the skating rink!
Divinities all pray for frost,
And swear about the joy that's lost,
While there's no ice in the skating rink.

The rink! the rink! the skating rink!
We're dying, all, to have a skate,
The lovely girls say they can't wait,
So hurry up, dear skating rink.

"My mustache fell out because I danced too hard at the conversat."—Alex. McI—h.

"I pulled *mine* out for fear I would be taken for a Senior."—"Bunty" Dalton.

"I removed *mine* because I found it detrimental to mental action."—Tommy Th—n.

"I hid away *my sideboards* for fear they would prove too effective during the holidays."—Jimmie H—n.

"We have a new prescription and are going to make a fair start again on New Year's day."—Fr—k and P—pe.

Adoring Freshie to his young lady at home:
"I've bought you a pug for a Xmas box." "Oh, you darling boy," cries the enraptured maiden, "it's just like you!"

In our last number we noted the solemn injunction of the Archbishop forbidding any Divinity to hold a little hand in his or make use of any expression from "Sweet Marie" on the night of the conversat. In defiance of this a very susceptible divine was found enjoying the company of a fair vision in white in a cozy retreat in the library alcoves. Immediately after the holidays the Archbishop will hold an investigation, and it is said that a prominent Professor will testify to having unlocked the door of the library and *grant*-ed them release.

"If they slope my class again this term I will *withdraw* all my Xmas presents."—Pheesics.

"The majority of the members of my class seem to have taken the small boy's plan of lengthening the holidays."—The P——l.

A pair in a hammock
Attempted to kiss;
But in less than a jiffy
They landed like this.

—Ex.

"I had a sweet time at the conversat. I had sugar plums, *cherries* and lots of nice things down in the museum."—R. M. I-v-g.

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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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KINGSTON, CANADA, JAN. 19TH, 1894

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Queen's University Journal,

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J. C. BROWN, B.A.,	-	Assistant Editor.
A. B. FORD, M.A.,	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, M.A.,	-	Business Manager.
R. F. CARMICHAEL, '96,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

The annual subscription is One Dollar, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

THE new term has opened in good form and holiday recreation seems to have had the effect of oiling well the wheels of college life. A more generous spirit has taken possession of all, but besides this every one is manifesting a keener edge for work and disposing their time more systematically. Every student should beware of making this term a continual grind for reasons that are apparent. In the first place no one can afford to devote himself to a mechanical accumulation of knowledge at the cost of broken health. Again, the tendency to cram during the next few months is apt to enfeeble our grasp of the substance of our work and the true influence of the university, of which our class-work is an important channel, does not effect us in thought and life as it ought. * Then again we should never forget that one of the most educative elements in a college course is our contact with our fellow-students and the share we take in college institutions. But as work presses we are apt to grow exclusive and neglect this side. Many of the students are so familiar with views like these that they may seem superfluous here, but it is only by having our hard study constantly pervaded by a free and receptive spirit that we can develop the broadest culture.

* * *

College work was completely demoralized during the week before the holidays because of the departure of so many students to their homes. A number

also have taken the liberty of practicing the same idea at this end of the vacation and are quietly extending it beyond the regular limit. The date of the conversazione may have had something to do with this premature exodus and a change of date might be worthy of consideration, but the real cause lies in the students themselves. We admit that it is very exhilarating to the student who is dodging around the corridors to see a lonesome-looking professor greeting two or three of the faithful or even empty benches, but we maintain that this wholesale sloping is unfair to the professors, to those who go and to those who stay. Few of our lectures are given in the *ex cathedra* style where the student can come and go at will so long as he obtains a copy of the lectures, but personal contact of the professor with the students counts for a great deal with us and when a large portion of the class is absent the continuity and effectiveness of the work is seriously impaired. Any harsh movement of prevention on the part of the senate is to be strongly deprecated and would be contrary to the spirit of the university. Our freedom from the slavery of hard and fast rules is unique, when compared with that of many other colleges, and one of the greatest value, and we should not abuse the confidence that is placed in us. Another repetition of what occurred last term may make the question a serious one and we hope these words may be of value in keeping the students within rational bounds.

* * *

At the opening of the new medical buildings of McGill, Professor W. Osler, formerly of McGill and now of Johns Hopkins University, told some wholesome truths on what makes a university great. The Montreal people have been so accustomed to hear "this great university" referred to whenever a new benefaction was announced or a report made that one of the affiliated institutions had a slightly increased attendance of men and women or boys and girls, that it is not to be wondered at if they should now consider the standard of a university's greatness to be either money or numbers. Dr. Osler pointed out that the great function of a university is to think, and therefore that its great object should be to secure and to train thinkers. "Select for Professors," he said, "men who have ideas, with ambition and energy to put them into force. Men

of this stamp alone confer greatness on a university." After duly acknowledging what the rich men of Montreal had done for McGill, in its medical and affiliated science departments, he ended his admirable address as follows:—

"There remains now to foster that indefinable something which, for want of a better term, we call the 'university spirit,' a something which a rich institution may not have, and with which a poor one may be saturated, a something which is associated with men and not with money, which cannot be purchased in the market or grown to order, but which comes insensibly with loyal devotion to duty and to high ideals, and without which *Nehustan* is written on its portals."

These are words which should be sounded with a trumpet all over Canada. Nowhere are they needed so much as in centres where the commercial standard is common, and where it is assumed that the riches of the mind, as well as of the material universe, can be counted, measured, or weighed in pounds avoirdupois. Where this "university spirit" reigns, there will be no touting for students; no pains taken to attract them by offering a low matriculation, and no effort made to bribe them; no envy of another's mental wealth, but a cordial recognition that ideas are additions to the common stock, that the country is greater than any university, and truth greater than any country.

* * *

It must be very gratifying to the friends of Queen's and in general to the friends of higher journalism in Canada, that the *Quarterly* is more than maintaining the standard of excellence with which it began. It is not too much to say that the last number is the best which has yet appeared. Our space forbids any lengthy notice of the various articles, all of which are excellent, but some of them are so timely that we would call the attention to them of those of our readers who have not subscribed for the *Quarterly*.

The article by Prof. Shortt on "The Great North-West," is the clearest and most reliable account of the present condition and future prospects of the Territories that we have seen anywhere. Any student who has taught or preached in the North-West cannot but feel the truth of Prof. Shortt's criticism, both of the present immigration policy and the transportation charges of the C. P. R. We would strongly recommend every student, who has worked or is likely to work in the Territories, to read this article. For the former it will bring to a settled conviction the many scattered impressions which a residence of five or six months in that country, no doubt, made upon him. And for the latter it will serve as a guide to the study of the economic, political and social questions which must suggest themselves to him when he himself is on the ground.

A reading of Mr. Le Sueur's article on "Problems of Government in Canada," has increased our conviction that, if a man is to know our political situation, he must read more than the newspaper. The man who takes his politics from the "organ" of his political party and who, therefore, believes that the country is prosperous, or going to the dogs, according as his party is or is not in power, is not in a position to see the real problems of a country's government. It is most refreshing after hearing the election speeches of candidates for political office, or watching the intrigue and wire-pulling of political canvassers, as we now have a good opportunity of doing in Kingston, to read such an article as Mr. Le Sueur's. Would that it and other articles like it were more widely circulated. If politics is ever to attain to any dignity in Canada, if questions are ever to be discussed on their merits, it will be done only when the great body of the electorate base their political judgements on such independent and soberly critical writing as this of Mr. Le Sueur's and not on the flaming rhetoric of the candidate for political honour or the one-sided statements of party-organs.

It would augur well for any church's future if all the candidates for her ministry set before themselves such an ideal as Rev. Mr. Elliott has presented in his address on "The Education of the Clergy." If all the fathers's and brethren of the conference at which this address was delivered, are in sympathy with its spirit, we may expect that the educational work of the Canadian Methodist church will be vastly increased in a very few years and that the reproach under which her ministry has lain, rightly or wrongly, for so long will be wiped out. A student for the ministry could not follow a loftier ideal throughout his college course than that given on page 233 of this address.

Literature is well represented by an article on "Modern Lyric Poetry in Germany," by Miss Saunders, whose translations and criticisms shew originality and critical insight to no common degree; and by Dr. Watson's fourth paper on Dante, which discusses from the literary side his "Divina Commedia," and is in no way inferior to his previous articles on the thought of the great poet of the middle ages.

We are sorry to see here and there typographical errors, for when the matter is so good the form should correspond.

"What is science, rightly known?
'Tis the strength of life alone.
Life canst thou engender never,
Life must be life's parent ever.—*Gæthe*.

Thou dost complain of woman for changing from one to another?
Censure her not: for she seeks one who will constant remain.—*Gæthe*.

LITERATURE.

THE PROMETHEUS-MYTH IN AESCHYLUS.

III.

IN accordance with the plan sketched in our last number we shall now proceed to exhibit, as briefly as possible, the movement of the Prometheus-trilogy. That, as we saw, is essentially the unfolding of the process by which the Athenian fire-god, worshipped side by side with Hephæstus and Athene in the groves of Academe, is developed out of the rebellious Titan depicted by Hesiod. The wonderful creative vigour manifested in this splendid reconstruction, no less than the force of those formative ideas, religious and moral, around which it grew, will be obvious to anyone who for a moment sets it alongside of the naive story in Hesiod. Aeschylus breathes upon these dry bones; they receive flesh and blood before our eyes, they live and move. The remotest matter—the legend of Io, the fatal wedlock desired by Zeus to his own undoing—originally quite foreign to the myth, is summoned from the ends of the earth by the poet's magic into vital and quickening contact with it. And so by the compulsion of "thoughts that wander through eternity," the rude old-world tale is transfigured into a great drama of the gods, wherein the deepest problems of the universe receive a solution which is not without its interest and meaning to us even at this distance of time.

Prometheus the Titan, son of Themis the goddess, who fore-knows all things (called also Earth and by many another name), warned by the oracles of his mother, takes the side of Zeus against his kinsmen and Cronos, and by his wise counsels contributes much to the final issue of that warfare. The old regime of mere blind force yields to the sway of intelligence and order. Cronos calling upon the Erinyes, the dread powers with jurisdiction over all gods and men which vindicate the sanctity of the family ties, to revenge him on his violent son, is hurled from his time-honoured seats into the abyss of Tartarus. Zeus ascends the throne of heaven in triumph and at once proceeds to organize his empire after a rational plan, distributing among the various gods their functions and their honours. But after order had been consummated in heaven above, amid the billows of Amphitrite, and in the under world, there was one region where Zeus encountered an obstacle not easy to surmount. Every prospect pleased him and only man was vile. The earth was occupied by a blind and helpless creature of the old blind regime, "clogged with pithless feebleness like unto a dream," the one jarring note in the new "harmony of Zeus." "Having eyes they saw not, and ears they heard not, but lived a spectral dream-like life through all their days, con-

fusing all things without a plan. Of brick-built houses facing the sun or craft in wood-work they had no skill, but dwelt like tiny mice in the sunless depths of caves." What was to be done with this puny people whose futile dream-like days usurped the sun-light and disgraced the vital air, this blot upon creation? Zeus resolved to wipe him out and put in his place a new kind of man in consonance with his universe.

But the poor "creatures of a day" find a tough champion, one who though well aware through his seer's gift of all the dire consequences to himself is ready to go all lengths in defending and helping them. The purpose of Zeus is opposed and thwarted by his old ally the Titan Prometheus. Prometheus not only saves man from "going down to Hades thunder-riven" but makes his painful life more tolerable than it had been. In order to do so however he must have recourse to a very forceful expedient. He must steal "Hephæstus' flower, the flashing fire-mother of all arts," which he conveys to his proteges in the hollow of a reed teaching them its many uses with all manner of other dexterities and sciences; the signs of the seasons, skill in every kind of soothsaying, the appliance of the brute's strength to lighten their labours, the virtues of healing herbs, the working of metal, the sailing of ships. Besides he confers on them this "precious boon." He removes that paralysis of their energies which the constant vision of death before their eyes had formerly wrought, by causing "blind hopes to dwell amongst them." This one spiritual touch is the single reminiscence selected and transformed by Aeschylus out of the legend of Pandora.

In thus aiding man however Prometheus has incurred a double guilt. Not only has he resisted the sovereign will of Zeus and implicitly laid claim to a wisdom and goodness greater than the supreme god's; he has also feloniously encroached on the divine privileges and done violence to the natural order of things. The subtle spiritual element of fire purloined by him belongs peculiarly to the heaven of heavens; it is a sacred thing, defiled by being turned to earthly uses. It was a well-known custom in Greece on certain occasions to extinguish the household fires and draw afresh the unpolluted stream from the altar of Apollo at Delphi. Punishment therefore severe in proportion to the offence is inevitable for the transgressor. Hephæstus who, though it is his own rights that have been invaded, hates the task which his office as divine craftsman thus imposes upon him, Might and Main Force the ruthless executioners of Zeus, "the hangman of creation," blindly obedient to his nod, as the thunderbolt to his hands, are commissioned to hale the malefactor to a desolate region in savage Scythia, at the uttermost ends of the earth, far from

the neighbourhood of man in whose converse he takes so much delight, and there with "adamantine bonds indissoluble," to make him fast to a rock in a wild ravine. On his right hand is the stream of ocean which girdles the earth, on his left the bleak mountains and foaming torrents of the iron land. In this "ærial prison," exposed as he bitterly feels to the exulting gaze of his enemies, must Prometheus expiate his sins, "broiled by the sun's fierce flame . . . upright, sleepless, not bending the knee in rest . . . glad when starry-kirtled evening hides away the light, and glad no less when the sun scatters again the frosts of morning," with an endless prospect of anguish stretching out before him. Suffering, however, the great instrument of Zeus, according to Æschylus for working wisdom, has upon him only the effect of rousing still more the spirit of Titanic resistance and rebellious bitterness. He sees in it mere injustice and black ingratitude, tyranny and brute force, the wanton playing of a crude despot with the new toys of his omnipotence. The torture inflicted by the unwilling hands of Hephæstus which have nailed and riveted him to his rock, the brutal exultation over him of Kratos (Might) he has endured in proud silence. But when they have gone he calls upon heaven and earth and the myriad-smiling ocean waves to bear witness to the injustice of Zeus; and in that large god-like utterance of which this poet beyond all others knows the secret, he vents his deep-voiced complaint over his immortal sorrows. The daughters of Ocean, sympathetic creatures, full of fluttering maidenliness, roused from their sea-caves by the clank of Hephæstus' hammering, come to view and take their part in their kinsman's sufferings. They form the appropriate chorus of the first play; in their awe-struck ears Prometheus pours the tale of his wrongs and his services to man, thereby confirming himself yet more in his antagonism. Next their father, old Oceanus himself, one of the Titans who, however, has known how to make his peace with Zeus, visits Prometheus. With his appearance the dramatic movement begins. Oceanus tries to persuade Prometheus to face the inevitable facts, to recognize the absolute supremacy of Zeus and make submission to him, offering to take upon himself the part of mediator. But Prometheus, though gratefully acknowledging the good-will shown in this offer, despises Oceanus as a time-server and works upon his fears with such effect that he soon rids himself of the well-meant interference. This is the "first of the three wrestling bouts," to use Æschylus' own phrase (in the *Eumenides*), by which the stubborn determination of the Titan is tried. The issue was never doubtful. His pride emerges from the struggle intensified and hardened by contact with the senile prudence of his well-intentioned but timid

and somewhat self-seeking adviser. The heightened self-consciousness of Prometheus is clearly marked in the dialogue with the chorus which follows the departure of Oceanus. He gives a detailed account of the benefits he has conferred on man, and is led on by the sympathy of the admiring nymphs to hint at an evil destiny in store for Zeus, and at a certain secret in his possession whereby he confidently expects one day to force his proud enemy to terms.

The next step in the action is the second of the "three wrestling bouts," the second opportunity given to Prometheus to pause and reflect. Io, the "breeze driven daughter of Inachus," whose story has already been told, sweeps on the scene in a storm of heaven-sent frenzy. Now Prometheus, the seer, instructed by his oracular mother, knows Io's past and future; he knows that in spite of all appearances the dealings of Zeus with her have not been inspired by wanton cruelty or mere amorous passion, that one day her weary wanderings shall have a peaceful and glorious end. Nay more he knows that the present sufferings of Io are to lead in the end to the birth of his own deliverer. Epaphus, the son of Io, is destined to be the ancestor of Heracles. And yet—"how sad a thing is wisdom when it profits not the wise"—this clear foreknowledge so far from availing against his passionate pride adds but fuel to it, as in the case of man, he cannot rise above his revolt against the present pain. Io is to him simply another example of the selfish tyranny of Zeus. His waxing bitterness finds a very significant expression. Formerly he had darkly hinted at a certain secret in his keeping which should one day compel the harsh mood of Zeus to softness, and an eagerness no less than Prometheus' own, to enter into "league and amity." In spite of the distortions of passion the thought of ultimate reconciliation was prominent here. But now the subtle pressure of contact with wrongs in which his own are reflected, the impulse to exult, along with a fellow-sufferer, over the imminence of humiliation for their common tyrant, a humiliation, moreover, to be brought about in a way singularly grateful to her feelings, all this unlocks his reserve and brings into relief the prospect of ruin for Zeus which had lurked before in the background of his thought. The secret before "veiled in deepest mystery" is now recklessly proclaimed. That same selfish amorousness of Zeus which has brought all the undeserved misery on the hapless Io, shall one day be his own bane, and shall oust him from his haughty seat. He shall covet a wedlock fatal to himself. For the fruit of it is destined to be mightier than his sire, to expel him from his sovereignty. Against this danger there is no resource, except in Prometheus himself; if Zeus is to be

saved he must stoop to make the first overtures and to own his injustice by setting his prisoner free from "these foul bonds."

When Io, to whom the seer has unfolded the long tale of the labours which still await her, maddened by the recital has been whirled away from sight by the same storm of frenzy which first brought her on the scene, the passionate defiance of Titan breaks out more wildly than ever. He now breathes mere fury against his all-powerful foe. All thought of final reconciliation has vanished. The only issue now contemplated of the danger which lies in the path of the tyrant is his hideous ruin. "Let him sit secure, confiding in his aery rumblings and brandishing his fiery bolts, . . . by his own deeds he is preparing for himself an adversary who shall find a flame to blind his lightnings, a crash which shall out roar his thunders." Let him revel as he will in the sweets of his brief omnipotence; its date will soon be out, and he shall be cast into much more intolerable, more galling bonds than these to which he has doomed Prometheus; "the curse of his father Cronos wherewith he cursed him, as he fell from his ancient throne, shall be fulfilled to the uttermost."

These high words are heard in heaven. The messenger Hermes is sent to extort by stern threats from Prometheus a full statement of the secret which he vaunts so loudly. This is the third and last "wrestling bout," and it ends as did the others. The indomitable pride of the Titan soars up in its fiercest flare of defiance and hate. Hermes is treated with incisive scorn as the "menial," the "courier," the "lackey" of Zeus; he must endure to hear the taunt "I would not exchange my misery for thy servitude." ("better to rule in hell than serve in heaven"), he is "flouted as though he were a child;" his warnings "vainly vex an ear deaf to his persuasions as a wave." Zeus, himself, is spoken of in words of contempt, loathing and defiance. Prometheus flings his Everlasting No in his face. In two things he puts his trust, the speedy fall of Zeus and his own immortality. "New gods your rule is new; ye think ye dwell in citadels secure from sorrow. Have I not seen two lords hurled from thence? Aye and a third I shall yet live to see, even him that now rules, most ignominiously, most swiftly of them all." Let Zeus do his worst, "fling his curled two-edged bolts, shake the empyrean with thunder and the rack of savage winds and choke the paths of the constellations with his ruffian surge; let him with the ruthless swinge of destiny lift my body on high and plunge it into the black depths of Tartarus; yet shall he never slay me." It is the most magnificent defiance in literature; all the material forces of the universe united in one arm are impotent to crush the rebellion of

this unconquerable soul. It laughs at them, annihilates them. Hermes after a solemn denunciation of doom gives up his task. No sooner is he gone than his menaces are realized. "The earth rocks, the muffled roar of the thunder bellows; the quick cross-lightnings flame and flash; the dust is swirled along by whirlwinds; the blasts of all the winds leap forth in civil strife one against the other; the ocean is mingled with the height of heaven." Prometheus' rock is shattered by a thunderbolt, the earth gapes, and amid the ruins he sinks from view into the depths of Tartarus, his last words, heard through all the din and crash, a deep-mouthed protest against the "injustice" of his doom.

But is it "injustice?" The end which the fragments of the Prometheus Unbound enable us to see will show. After many thousands of years Prometheus once more emerges into the light of day. He is now fettered to a rock in Mount Caucasus; visited every third day by the "dusky hound of Zeus," the eagle which, as in Hesiod, gnaws his liver, the seat of his pride. His kinsman, the Titans, blind powers who had erred in ignorance, not so deeply punished therefore as the rebel seer, long ago indeed with Cronos their king, set free by Zeus and reconciled to him, come from their happy islands in the western sea, as the Ocean Nymphs once did, to lighten the anguish of the sufferer by their sympathy and doubtless to open to him a door of hope in that mercy which they had experienced themselves. Prometheus shows a somewhat chastened mood. He who had boasted of that immortality which even Zeus could not take from him, now longs to die and bemoans that he is shut in outer darkness, "far from the glad sway of Jove," as Cicero translates. As Io before, beloved of Zeus and persecuted by the wiles of jealous Here, had been led to the scene of Prometheus' torment, and had learnt from him the remnant of her wanderings, so her descendant Heracles, the well-beloved son of Zeus, he too, the victim of Here's jealousy, reaches him now and receives a full account of the way that still lies before him in his unending labours for the good of man. But Heracles is very different from Io. She was a weak woman, a mere passive sufferer, fretting even to frenzy against a hard fate which seemed to her a wanton cruelty, for great ends of which she knew nothing. Heracles is a man, a man in whom the god is latent, with open eyes and willing heart, bending his neck to the yoke of a sorrow which is to be swallowed up in victory. His presence then will not madden and inflame, but work reconciliation and deliverance. Before him the Titan's bitter pride melts into a new passion which drops into that scarred and wasted heart like cooling dew, into love. He addresses Heracles: "O best-loved son of deep detested sire." His

liver needs no gnawing any more. Heracles slays the eagle with an arrow from his resistless bow. And now the final and full reconciliation with "the deep detested sire" cannot long be delayed. Heracles again consummates it. As an expiation for the sins of Prometheus he offers the undeserved sufferings and voluntary death of a god—Chiron, "most just of the Centaurs" whom he had unwittingly wounded with a poisoned arrow and who, in the unstanched anguish of his wound, longed to find his only relief in Hades. Hermes, probably, is sent to set Prometheus free from his bonds. And now, not as once he thought merely in terms of a compact, but rather as the perfect seal of amnesty and submission he reveals the secret of that marriage which he had hidden so close and hugged to his revengeful heart so long. Voluntarily besides he assumes the weeds of penitence, a willow wreath, and in memory of his chains an iron ring. And so the chastened spirit, once so indomitably proud, stoops to be exalted, and finds its truest adornments in the badges of humility. Pain and mercy have done their perfect work upon him. Instructed by his own case, by that of Cronos and the Titans, by the sorrows ending in a far more exceeding weight of glory of Io and Heracles, he is now ready to "sing songs of victory in praise of Zeus and win wisdom altogether," of Zeus, the great world-ruler, who, though the pathways of his thought are shrouded in darkness, "subdues and reconciles all things to himself, guides to a good end, and "teaches wisdom through suffering." And so he is fit at length to take his place as a greatly worshipped power in the "harmony of Zeus," to be installed side by side with Athene and Hephæstus in the groves of Academe, and there under the headship of him who never desired aught but the perfection of mankind, and would have secured it but for the short-sighted interference of Prometheus, by one flash of momentary pain, to labour in the congenial task of the culture and civilization of humanity. What else does Zeus desire and labour for himself? Has he not deigned time and again to stoop to mortal wedlock, to mingle the vigour of his blood with the poor flow that courses in man's feeble veins for the begetting of heroes—to help "the poor creatures of a day," only a little less imperfect now than when Prometheus' short-sighted championship stereotyped their imperfection—heroes like Heracles,

"Men near to Zeus, for whom on Ida burns
High in clear air the altar of their sire,
In whom still pulses full the blood divine."

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

The news of the death of this brilliant writer came unexpectedly, and lovers of literature will regret that no more of those marvellously

strong tales, which made his fame, will ever again appear to delight and entrance them. Robert Louis Stevenson was a Scot of the Scots, born of a family that had set up great lighthouses on the coast, and brought up in the shadow of Edinburgh Castle. Though he has written little about his native land yet she has had the best of his work, her moors, locks and mountains provided his strongest literary inspirations, and his Scotch romances of *Kidnapped*, *David Balfour* and *The Master of Ballantrae* form perhaps the author's most substantial claim to fame. Only a Scotsman could draw appreciatively the catechist, Mr. Henderland, and tell of his dealings with David Balfour. "There are two things that men should never weary of, goodness and humility; we get none too much of them in this rough world and amongst cold, proud people; but Mr. Henderland had their very speech upon his tongue, and though I was a good deal puffed up with my adventures and with having come off, as the saying is, with flying colours, yet he soon had me on my knees beside a simple poor old man, and both proud and glad to be there." And who but a Scot would quote from the shorter catechism as to "his want of original righteousness and the corruption of his whole nature?"

The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde is the story which established Stevenson's reputation on its broadest basis. It suited equally well those who enjoy a good story for its own sake, and that considerable class of readers who have far more relish for the moral side. It is a question whether the author took more pains "to point the moral or adorn the tale." Most readers will probably be struck by the impressive moral lesson more than by the wonderful art of its presentation, but Henry James perhaps comes nearest the truth when he remarks, that while "there is a genuine feeling for the perpetual moral question, a fresh sense of the difficulty of being good and the brutishness of being bad, what there is above all, is a singular ability in holding the interest." For tragedy of the kind of *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde*, Stevenson had an "almost unholy gift," which he exercised occasionally, as in *The Master of Ballantrae*, but more especially in the strong gruesome story of *Thrawn Janet*, and the trials of the Reverend Murdoch Soulis in his moorland parish of Balweary.

Dr. Jekyll is often quoted as a book that met with great success and made an impression without the aid of a heroine, and Mr. Stevenson has the reputation of being heartlessly independent of the fair sex. But from the nature of many of his stories, it is not easy to find them a place. He has really no proper accommodation provided for them, as witness the case of Catriona and David Balfour in their travels. Women are not generally inclined to use

pistols or swing cutlasses, nor do they care to be shipwrecked or hunt for buried treasure. Indeed Stevenson points out repeatedly that marriage, from his point of view, is a renunciation. After that step, "There are no more bye-paths where you may innocently linger, but the road lies long and straight and dusty to the grave. . . . To marry is to domesticate the Recording Angel. Once you are married there is nothing left for you, not even suicide, but to be good. . . . It is better to face the fact and know when you marry that you take into your life a creature of equal, if unlike, frailties, whose weak human heart beats no more tunelessly than yours."

From some of Stevenson's writings, as *Will o' the Mill*, a reader might judge that he was a good deal of a trifler, who cared more for his style than his thought. He is certainly curious as to his expression and cares greatly for his phrase, but he has withal a genuine interest in life; he has strong feelings of which he is never ashamed, and his feelings are his reasons, notably so in *The Master of Ballantrae*. The regard, the deference he shows towards his own feelings and the feelings of others, may explain in part his frequent carelessness about the "respectable desirable moral which many a reader doubtless finds that he neglects to point."

The gallantry and bravado of his style, which once led a critic (Mr. Archer) to characterize him as a "happy but heartless pagan," really constitutes an appeal for our sympathy when we know the writer was fighting for his life, with one foot in the grave. He bore up bravely and never betrayed his feelings. No one could tell from his pages that they were written by an invalid, many of them written in bed. The man was an optimist, he loved life and commended it heartily, and clung to it longingly. Life is "a honeymoon with us all through, and none of the longest, and small blame to us if we give our whole hearts to this glowing bride of ours." He who had been an experimentalist, as he puts it, "in several out-of-the-way provinces of life," laid him down to rest under the shadow of the palm on an island of the South, far from his native land. Let him speak the last word for himself.

"Say not of me that weakly I declined
The labors of my sires and fled the sea,
The towers we founded and the lamps we lit,
To play at home with paper like a child.
But rather say: 'In the afternoon of time
A strenuous family dusted from its hands
The sand of granite, and beholding far
Along the sounding coast its pyramids
And tall memorials catch the dying sun,
Smiled well content, and to this childish task
Around the fire addressed its evening hours.'"

Football was a crime during the reign of Henry VIII.

POETRY.

OVID FASTI, BOOK I., VERSES 469-499.

EVANDER WITH HIS MOTHER, CARMENTA, EXPELLED FROM ARCADIA, GO FORTH TO ITALY.

THERE is a land which sprung of old,
(To grant what is self claimed),
Ere yet the lucent moon was made,
From mighty Arcas named.

'Twas from this land Evander came
By either blood renowned;
But nobler from his mother's side,
Whom gift divine had crowned.

Whene'er the light of heavenly flame
Her soul with truth had fired,
She uttered fates of future days
By Phoebus' mind inspired.

And now she sang of loftiest fates
Her son and self to lure;
For she had marked through ancient times
Great lives by woes made pure.

And now the youth and mother flee;
Her words, alas! too true;
Their dear-loved native land they quit
Nor more home gods shall view.

The mother to her son appeals:
"O boy, brush off those tears,
Bear you this ill in manly way!
Men must not bend to fears!

"This fortune is from Fates divine,
Your fault drives not from home.
'Tis God, an angry God, prescribes
Your work in days to come.

"You suffer not from vengeance just,
The Gods these trials send.
'Tis much, no crime infixes sting,
These pains in joys will end.

"Each soul reflects upon its act
And forms within its breast,
As are its acts, bright joyful hopes,
Or fears and dark unrest.

"Think not, my son, that you are first
Such mighty harms to bear;
This tempest falls on godlike men;
This fate all heroes share.

"This Cadmus bore in ancient time;
Was from Phoenicia driven:
And far upon Aonian soil
He found a sheltering haven.

"Thus Tydeus and thus Jason fared,
Nor can we name the rest;
Whom adverse fates drove forth from home,
Who were by exile blest.

"The brave claim all as native lands,
As fishes claim the seas;
As birds claim all the open heaven
Where vacant blows the breeze.

"Not all the year the tempests fierce
Sweep through the troubled sky,
Trust me, spring times will come to you,
Favonian breezes sigh."

Upborne by these, his mother's words,
Evander fears no toil;
He cleaves the seas with flying sail,
And gains Hesperia's soil.

CROWQUILL.

Ottawa, Dec. 13th, 1894.

CONTRIBUTED.

SKETCHES FROM THE FOOT-HILLS.

THE INDIAN.

IT is fitting that in any sketches of western life we should begin with the first families of the country. Mr. Matthew Arnold has considered that the first families of Britain may be fairly described as barbarians. The first families of our North-West are commonly called savages, and we all know that barbarians and savages have many points in common, even though the advantage may lie with the barbarian, Montaigne and Rousseau to the contrary notwithstanding.

In these days of comparative study when we hear so much of comparative anatomy, comparative grammar, comparative religion, comparative politics, and what not, it might not be uninteresting to pursue the study of comparative barbarity, for which also many valuable materials are not wanting. Thus we might observe that, like the first families of many other lands, those of the North-West are beginning to find that their active power in the country is somewhat on the wane. At the same time, owing to the important advantage which primary possession gives, they are, like many others, able to live pretty much at the public expense, and, quite generally, to occupy a position of *otium cum dignitate*, which may not indeed be very pleasing in the sight of certain radicals and socialists, but which has its redeeming features also both for those who live without work and for those who support them. Thus there are many in all countries, including our own, who either on historical, antiquarian, or sentimental grounds, would lament very much the complete disappearance of the first families with all their barbaric associations. Among other characteristic features which they have in common might be mentioned their love of fields and woods, to which they regularly betake themselves at certain seasons of the year and seem to enjoy separation from the world at large; their fondness for horses and dogs and the delight of all ages and sexes in horseback riding, their enjoyment of field sports, as also their relish for game as an article of food and particularly for game in an advanced stage of decay—a characteristic in which the Indians of our North-West will yield to no first families not even the most primary of the British. There are, without doubt, many other more important and more subtle points of similarity, and probably not a few of difference, which might be brought out as between the barbarians of other lands and the savages of Canada, but it is not with such learned and serious studies that this sketch has to do.

Notwithstanding the remoteness of the period at which the Indian pilgrim fathers landed on this continent, their descendants of the West do not seem to command the respect to which their relation to the country should entitle them. Their downfall has been commonly attributed to the influences of civilization, the inability to bear prosperity, and their association with nobler types of the race. At any rate their primitive state was one of charming innocence when compared with their present condition. They may be said to have eaten of the tree of knowledge, and with the usual train of consequences including death which has overtaken most of them and left the rest filled with desires which they have not come by honestly. The primitive simplicity of their golden age was a condition of innocence merely, not of perfection. They were ever deceitful above all things, but by no means desperately wicked. Looking at the matter from their own point of view deceit was their strongest virtue. It was by deceit, cleverly practiced, that they were able to capture the animals required for food and clothing. It was by superiority in deceit that they were able to escape or destroy their enemies, whether the wild beasts of the forest or plain, their brother Indians of hostile tribes, or the myriads of supernatural powers compassing them on every hand and whose hostility was so easily excited.

It was but natural that, when once the Indian had got an inkling of the white man's methods of dealing with him, it became almost impossible for the European adventurers to get the advantage of him in diplomacy. Hence, judging him by their own standards, they inferred his desperate wickedness and called him hard names in their despatches. Nevertheless his lying had the true patriotic turn, and many of the ambassadors of the various European courts of the 17th and 18th centuries, who were accustomed, as it was said, to lie abroad for the good of their country at home, might have obtained many valuable suggestions in patriotism from the Indian embassies which parleyed with the representatives of the French and English powers in North America.

Still his patriotism was uprightness itself compared with the effect produced upon him by the many inventions to which the white man introduced him. The whites gave him the horse, the gun and the brandy or rum bottle; they destroyed his family life, introduced private greed, and taught him civilized warfare. Without the horse he lived a comparatively stationary life, and so had few wars on his hands. Without the gun such wars as he waged were not destructive. Without the fire-water his animal passions were not stirred to frenzy. Like most savages and barbarians he prized a good physical condition;

hence quietly and with an approving conscience he relieved all weaklings of the burdens of life, and thus preserved the vigor of his tribe. But through association with the whites and participation in their trade and their feuds, he learned from their political agents the wisdom of killing off the more vigorous members of the tribes in war, while from the missionaries he learned the wisdom of keeping alive the weak and diseased. Thus between these two wisdoms, assisted by various other European inventions and the constant pressure of civilization, the ordinary Indian has been pretty much reduced to those western remnants which have been retired from active savagery and put upon the pension list. There are, however, a number of comparatively pure specimens in the far north where they have been preserved by snow and ice.

By the pensioning system the Indians on the reserves have been able to survive the buffalo. How long this survival may continue is matter of widely varying opinion. Some tribes seem too far gone to recover; others seem capable, under fair management, of keeping up their existence for an indefinite time. In the event of his vanishing altogether it is an interesting problem, in some localities, as to whether the white man can survive the Indian. In some places the local markets at present created, by the needs of the Indians, the North-West Mounted Police, who constitute their guard of honour, and the various civil, religious and educational officials connected with the agencies, are all-important.

The Indian is not much of a conversationalist, practising the gospel of silence in a manner to have charmed the heart of Carlyle. Like most savages he is but slightly under the influence of the plain facts of nature, being governed chiefly by ideas. His view of the universe is essentially pessimistic, and his pessimism is clearly written on his countenance. To him the world of nature exhibits no physical laws; its every change is the expression of some shade or spirit, and experience teaches him that these are mainly of a malevolent turn exacting an intolerable amount of ritualistic observance to keep them in good humour. Though many of the Indians understand English they are extremely averse to the use of it. Many of them have a remarkable command of English profanity, and, when they care to indulge in this pastime, the wealth of their vocabulary, the intensity and variety of the combinations, and the accuracy of their pronunciation are quite marvellous. Some explain this peculiarity as a spontaneous expression of original sin, while others incline to the belief that it is due to their association with certain grades of civilization. Several enthusiastic English missionaries expect to change all this and to have the Indian problem virtually solved

in another generation. Their plan, which is at present largely in operation, is to teach christianity to all the children in the schools on the Indian reserves. Making the next generation christian it is believed they will naturally become industrious, moral, and self-dependent citizens. One would gladly believe this if experience would give any encouragement. But, first of all, we know that human types were not made in a generation and cannot be radically reconstructed in that time; and, secondly, the history of America, and particularly of Canada, tells us that this very plan was in operation here for nearly a couple of centuries, and the results were not at all encouraging.

The experience of one of the North-West missionaries, in his efforts to convert the adult savages, was thus given by himself, though I have somewhat condensed his statement: "When urged to become christians the Indians usually replied that they had listened to his accounts of the future life. He had described to them the people who went to heaven, also those who went to hell. They were well aware that their ancestors had often made war on others, they had pillaged and scalped their enemies and were never afterwards sorry for it, they had told many lies and otherwise acted as christian white men never did. They were quite certain therefore that their ancestors to a man were located in hell. Now, nothing would grieve them more than to be parted forever from their ancestors. Nor had they any desire to go and live with white men in heaven. They therefore declined conversion, electing to go to hell as the lesser of two evils."

THE CONDITION OF WOMEN IN THE UNITED STATES.

This is the title of a series of most interesting articles by Mme. Blanc (Th. Benzon) in recent numbers of the *Paris Revue*. Two sections of the subject, appearing in the issue of Oct. 15th, and bearing title "Women's Colleges" and "Co-Education," are of especial interest to Canadian students. We present our readers with a few translated extracts as illustrating the tenor and contents of the whole series, and as showing how much more rapidly the education of women has developed in America than in France.

Mme. Blanc announces as the motto of the American girl, "Wherever you go, dear Dick, I go to!" and adds in explanation: "Brothers go to the university, sisters assert their right to go there also. For some time past educational institutions, whether public or private, high schools or academies, no longer satisfy them, they wish to secure the right to aspire to all the callings formerly reserved for man. I have already said, I think, that the great movements of the contemporary life of women in America

were manifested in the club and the college, association and culture. The country begins to be covered with lady bachelors, licentiates and doctors. In Boston I was invited to a lady-graduates' club. I have a confused remembrance of shaking hands there with about a hundred. This crowd of young girls, decked out with degrees, was truly imposing, but I could not keep from thinking, 'Of what use will that be in the home?' I forgot that America is a world; that schools are very numerous there; and that for many years to come they will still be in need of professors."

Mme. Blanc then describes her visit to the ladies' Annex of Harvard University—New Cambridge College, which she considers, for several reasons, to be above criticism. 1. It enjoys the perpetual influence of Harvard and the assistance of Harvard's professors. 2. The number in attendance is small. 3. The college is conducted on the day-school plan, which distributes young ladies, from a distance, among city families with whom they board. "The dormitory system in one form or another is thus avoided. Almost everywhere else it has impressed me disagreeably." 4. The college is under the immediate supervision of Mrs. Agassiz, "an American Maintenon, ruling over a modern Saint-Cyr, from which one issues provided with weighty diplomas, but also with sound principles and excellent manners. Four years passed in almost daily contact with such a character can only develop the best that there is in every student." Mme. Blanc says of Mrs. Agassiz: "She agrees with Wordsworth and Emerson. The former said, with regard to America, that its society was characterized by a superficial teaching out of all proportion to the restraints of moral culture. Emerson, who quotes this judgment, adds that in his opinion the schools can do no good; that the education furnished by circumstances is frequently preferable to lessons correctly recited; that the essential point is to avoid all cant, to have the courage of one's convictions, to love what is beautiful, to guard one's independence and good humor, and to desire continually to add something to the well-being of others. Certainly these healthy maxims are inculcated in the refined circle of Harvard; the women, who go out from there, are not only scholars but pre-eminently 'ladies,' thanks to the supreme influence of example and surroundings."

The writer then gives her impressions of Bryn Mawr College, situated on the outskirts of Philadelphia. In view of recent utterances in the JOURNAL the following should be of especial interest. "No one resides in the college except the students and their directress, Miss M. Carey Thomas, who bears with an infinite amount of amiable authority the imposing title of 'dean.' Perhaps her perfect

knowledge of our language, our literature, and everything French, counted for something; but the type of the coming woman, of whom Tennyson has prophesied, as one who is 'to make herself her own . . . to learn and be, all that not harms distinctive womanhood,' without resembling 'undeveloped man,' without allowing thought to extinguish grace, has seemed to me incarnated in a particularly seductive manner in Dean Thomas."

Wellesley College is next described and we are only sorry that we cannot quote her comments in full. She wonders if France will ever have the equivalent of a Harvard-Annex or a Bryn Mawr. Her ambition does not extend to a Wellesley with its 700 students, decidedly too many in her opinion. "It has made me feel in a startling way the peril that threatens the United States; too much culture in all ranks of society, culture so general being necessarily not very profound. Besides the question arises, what must be the effect upon girls, most of whom are destined to earn their own bread, of this interval of four years in the palace of the ideal, away from the family, between the mediocrity of the past and the cruelties of the struggle for existence which awaits them."

Another interesting paragraph in regard to Wellesley is the following: "In the park a Conservatory of Music contains forty pianos, an organ and a recitation hall for the use of choral classes. Concerts invade even the chapel, a fact which always scandalizes travellers from Catholic countries; they have to be reminded that for Protestants the church retains its sacred character only while service lasts, after which it becomes a mere building like any other."

The writer concludes this part of her subject with these remarks: "In no country is there more *esprit de corps* among women, in no country are particular friendships more noble and more devoted. I have been told so and I believe it, I have had proof of it many a time; it would certainly be well did the same solidarity exist among French women in all ranks of society. But the medal has its reverse side and it is impossible not to perceive it at times."

The whole article is intensely interesting as giving a Frenchwoman's view of American women, but space forbids our quoting from "Co-Education" or offering a criticism of the views we have noted. For those who desire to read the articles in full and in English, we would state that Roberts' Bros. have arranged for the publication of the whole series, translated by Abbey L. Alger, and announced to appear at an early date.

The Yale Glee club gives a portion of its earnings to poor students.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR,—Judging by the castigation "Student" administers, the inference might be drawn that he is acquainted with the old adage "when you have no case abuse the plaintiff." I am sorry, Mr. Editor, that my communication drew forth a personal retort. The omissions for which I criticised the students seemed to me so reasonable, that thought and observation should have suggested their performance. If the students knew of these things, and the lack of attractiveness in their hostess prevented them from practicing them, I have nothing but contempt for their lack of manhood, and "Student" passes a far severer criticism on his fellows than I. There is, however, another side to the question, which "Student" has failed to see. Womanlike, I am sorry if I have been unnecessarily harsh, and yet this discussion will not be in vain if it arouses the attention of the students to the truth of what Emerson said: "Defect in manners is merely the defect of fine perceptions."

HOSTESS.

SPORTS.

"ATHLETIC LIFE."

THE initial number of *Athletic Life*, a magazine devoted to the interests of Canadian sports and pastimes, and published in Toronto, has been received. If the first number is an index of what is to follow, we predict for it success. The print, paper, and the general get-up of the magazine is strictly first-class. Among its contributors is numbered Goldwin Smith, and his name alone is a warrant for the high-class literary character of its articles.

It is somewhat strange, as the editor remarks, that no attempt has ever before been made to establish a first-class journal devoted to the fostering of pure sport in Canada. History shows that the most influential nations have been those that have combined to the greatest extent their mental and physical development. Canada is but a young country, but she has made enormous strides in the department of sports and pastimes. So far, pure love of these has actuated the participants, and it is well that professionalism should be frowned down. Judging from the number before us we believe this will be the object of *Athletic Life*, a periodical that will be read eagerly by the true lovers of sport, but which will have little interest for the "sport" popularly so-called. The maintenance of this standard may be difficult, but should ensure for it hearty support.

HOCKEY.

Saturday night the first tie in the O. H. U. series was played between Queen's and the R. M. C. Queen's won with a score of 15 to 7. The playing was not strictly first-class, but was considered good for the condition of the ice. Throughout the game the best of good-feeling prevailed, and the playing of both teams was gentlemanly in the extreme—the Kingston *News* notwithstanding. Queen's was not represented by her best team, and the boys showed lack of condition, but all this will be remedied when they meet the Limestones this (Saturday) evening. This will be the crucial match of the season, and the winner may look confidently for the trophy. The Limestones are worthy opponents, and the knowing ones predict a hard match. May the better team win.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

AT THE Society's first meeting for the New Year, which was held last Saturday evening, the attendance of members was not as large as usual, but yet a fair amount of important business was disposed of.

In accordance with notice of motion given at the last meeting J. C. Brown, B.A., moved that the following members constitute a committee to arrange for the compilation and publication of a Queen's University Song Book, viz., R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., (chairman); J. R. Fraser, B.A.; J. D. Stewart, M.A.; D. McG. Gandier, B.A.; J. C. Brown, B.A.; Norman Henderson; D. W. Best; W. G. Back; E. C. Watson; R. Burton; N. M. Leckie; W. Walker; A. Meiklejohn. This committee will have the general management of the undertaking, and will also have the task of selecting competent committees to deal with each special department of the work.

According to the notice of motion given, the secretary of the Football Club was to have presented the financial report of the team for the season, and also a report of the work done during the summer, on the new campus, but owing to the fact that some of the vouchers had not as yet been filed the notice was extended till next meeting.

On motions by A. B. Ford, M.A., and C. G. Young, B.A., the Society, after a short but spirited discussion, authorized the Athletic Committee to discuss, authorized the Athletic Committee to pay three bills relating to the expenses of the Football Team, to the aggregate amount of \$25.00. The treasurer was ordered to pay the bill for damages done during a college parade.

D. McG. Gandier, B.A., moved that R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., and R. Burton be a committee to draft a resolution of condolence, expressing the Society's sympathy with J. H. Turnbull in his recent sad bereavement.

The Critic in presenting his report castigated his own shortcomings most severely in "a few well chosen words," and closed by referring more leniently to some irregularities in the methods of procedure. The meeting then adjourned, and most of the members betook themselves to the rink where the hockey match between Queen's and the R. M. C. was in progress.

Y. M. C. A.

The first meeting of the year was held on the afternoon of January 11th, and was large and attractive. Principal Grant was to give an address and prefaced his remarks by reading a letter from Rev. T. B. Scott, M.D., who is engaged in medical missionary work in Ceylon, giving an interesting account of his work there. The Principal based his remarks on a passage from the book of Job, and shewed how indispensable it was for everyone, above all things, to be true to God and to himself.

The Y.M.C.A. was visited this week by Mr. W. H. Sallmon of Yale, representing the International Association. He addressed a meeting of students on Wednesday afternoon.

THE LEVANA SOCIETY.

The enthusiastic renewal of interest in the Levana Society, demonstrated by the large meeting held on Dec. 19, has proved that the seeming indifference of Queen's daughters to so important an element in a college course was merely a transitional period, which has led to quickened energies and broadened aims. The five minute addresses given by each member of the executive explained clearly the true ideal towards which the Society should aspire. Impelled by the spirit of this intensely acquisitive age the student is irresistibly tempted to devote herself to the merely utilitarian side of college life. The inevitable excuse of "no time to lose," which meets the merest suggestion of departure from the narrow routine of study, shows that the harness of intellectual training has been put on to stay. For the systematic performance of work this harness is of great value, but it does not give the free play of mind that is essential for the development of the student, and that adjusts the distinctive features of her life to the life around her. It is to be hoped that the Levana, by the æsthetic, social and versatile elements that enter into it, will supplement the work of the college in accomplishing these ends.

The programme of the Society promises well. The formal opening was held yesterday evening in the Levana rooms, and will be reported in our next number. In two weeks' time this subject will be debated by Misses Chown, Murray, Reid and Mur-

ray: "Resolved, that it is desirable to have a lady dean at Queen's." At the following fortnightly meeting Miss Polson will lead a discussion on "Concentration vs. Versatility" in relation to college life.

ARTS READING ROOM.

The curators of the reading room are doing all that is within their power to make it worthy of the university. That even greater success may attend their efforts they ask students, and even professors, to kindly remember that magazines should be handled with care, that the tables are not intended to be used as lounges, and that no excuse can be accepted for the removal, for no matter how short a time, of even a portion of a periodical.

In accordance with the constitution of the Arts Society, a list of members has been carefully prepared and now decorates the reading room. If your name is not written there two things are very sure. First, you are not eligible at any time as an officer of the Arts Society, of the Venerable Concurus, or as a delegate to another university. Second, when you frequent the reading room you are taking advantage of the liberality of others. Would it not be a manly and an advisable act for you at once to see Mr. Williamson, Treasurer of the Arts Society?

A row of panelling for class pictures has been ordered, and soon '94 and '95 will be grouped with the immortals.

The following papers and magazines are always on file:

The Mail, Globe, Empire, Kingston Whig, Kingston News, Ottawa Evening Journal, Montreal Daily Star, La Minerve, Christian Guardian, The News Item (Sunday), Halifax Herald, Glengarry News, Weekly Mail and Express, Mac Talla, Canadian Churchman, Canada Presbyterian, Presbyterian Review, Medical Missionary Record, Educational Monthly, Educational Journal, Hartford Seminary Record, Presbyterian Record, Illustrated Quarterly, Scribner, Short Stories Sketch, London News, Life, Picture Magazine, Harper's Weekly, Grip, Punch, Literary Digest, Outlook, Cosmopolitan, Munsey, Peterson's Magazine, Outing, Athletic Life, Week, Review of Reviews, Electrical Engineer, Littell's Living Age, Harper's, Century, Current Literature, Nature, Missionary Review, McGill Fortnightly, Presbyterian College Journal, Acta Victoriana, Trinity University Review, Owl, Student, Knox College Monthly, Varsity, Columbia Spectator, Canadian Magazine.

THE ONTARIO MINING INSTITUTE.

The third meeting of the Mining Institute was held in the School of Mining on Jan. 3rd and 4th. At the first session on Thursday forenoon an effort was made towards acting with the societies of Quebec and Nova Scotia in forming a federal society for the Dominion. Mr. Merritt brought forward the subject of requiring mining engineers to pass a government standard such as most other professions have. This would do away with the mining

"expert" and help to place mining on a firm basis. Mr. B. O. A. Bell gave notice that at the annual meeting he would move to have a student membership in connection with the Institute. The afternoon was occupied by the reading of papers. In the evening Prof. Miller gave a short paper on "Typical Ontario Rocks," illustrated by stereopticon views of rock sections. Dr. Coleman read a very interesting paper on "The occurrence of Gold in Ontario." The first session on Friday was also occupied by reading of papers. In the afternoon the members of the Mining Institute and the Eastern Ontario Dairy Association were present at the formal opening of the Dairy School and Mining Laboratory. A banquet at the Frontenac on Friday evening, tendered the visiting societies by the citizens of Kingston, brought the meetings to a close.

SCHOOL OF MINING NOTES.

With the new term the prospectors' classes have begun, and about a dozen students have registered for the course.

John (from the arts building) has been mysteriously prospecting around the halls of late, but stoutly denies having even a fatherly interest in the prospectors' class.

Students of assaying are now forced to follow the example of one of the professors and to eat their breakfast on Friday night so as to begin assaying at eight o'clock Saturday morning. They bring a lunch along and indulge in a "bun-feed" at noon and do not get home till 5 a.m. or even later. An ambitious youth has suggested that the class be changed from all day Saturday to all day Sunday, so that rink and evening service may both be attended.

A certain student of applied science recently strayed into laboratory number 2 and inaugurated some original research with his watch chain. With evaporating dish and nitric acid he thought to dissolve all the copper and have nothing left but pure unalloyed gold. On being told that gold and all would soon be gone, he snatched the now blackened chain from the acid and then proceeded to silver-plate it. Mercury and silver nitrate soon brightened it up, but on attempting to polish it he found that the acid had gone too far, and the rotted chain snapped into pieces. A shoe lace now adorns the place where the chain used to be. In the meantime a drop of mercury had splashed on his ring and as it was being nicely cleaned away before the heat of the blow-pipe a large drop of molten alloy fell from the heated ring, which by the way bore the mark "18 karats." Further examination shewed the fragment of the ring to be worth just ten cents.

The experimenter readily exchanged it for a street car check, and has taken this for his motto: "Do not *potter* with things you do not understand."

DIVINITY NOTES.

The faithful "remnant" has returned looking sleek and plump from Christmas feasting. No doubt many a turkey found its destiny. Even the bishop was heard the other day to groan within himself, earnestly desiring a horizontal increase of waistcoat. The experiences during vacation were varied. Manuscripts, rivaling in age the codex sinaaiticus, have been made to rustle once more before a wondering public, and have earned for their owners another \$7 a Sunday. But how shall we speak of those who now go about the corridors with head down, face long, step slow, and who are ever and anon heard to mutter, "She was a phantom of delight," "A lovely apparition," "Sent to be a moment's ornament." Oh, the tale they could impart!

We tried to ascertain from the archbishop the total number of gifts received, but we received the startling information that no socks could be found in a fit condition to expose on a mantel-piece. He even went so far as to say that there was not a darned sock in the whole lot. On the whole the boys seem to have enjoyed themselves, and wish for many happy returns of the season.

Since we can lick our lips no longer over a Christmas feast might it not be advisable to entertain visions of a divinity dinner. We feel confident that the capacity of the present class is up to the average. We might even dare say, beyond the average, and elegant justice could be done to a "spread." Moreover, it is well to remember the final men who must soon settle down to stern life on perhaps a little porridge and hard tack.

Homilies, lectures and sermons are now being worked off one a day. The audiences are not the most inspiring, neither are the criticisms.

The lectures on Higher Criticism for this session have begun, and before spring we expect to be acquainted with the following letters of the alphabet, P. J. E. D.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The improvements in the reading room, noted elsewhere, are timely and will be appreciated by all.

The rink is now in full blast and the patriarchal Hatch rejoices in the regular attendance of about one hundred students.

At a special meeting of the senior year on Dec. 20th, in response to an invitation from McMaster University for a representative to their annual dinner, J. H. Turnbull was selected.

A list of those who are entitled to a refund of one dollar on the Y.M.C.A. gymnasium fee has been posted on the senate bulletin board.

We are glad to welcome a number of new students since the opening of this term. The total number of registered students is now 508, a larger number than ever before. This is the first time that we have numbered more than 500.

J. B. McKinnon quietly slipped away from Kingston during the holidays and spent a few days pleasantly and profitably in a western town. John is of too romantic a temperament to make himself a martyr to his books in holiday time.

"Paupers" and "students" is the charming association of ideas that the *News*, in view of the elections, has extracted from its inner self-consciousness after many agonizing intellectual somersaults. The students cannot be too grateful for this evidence of love and esteem.

The patients in the hospital have very feelingly expressed the wish that in future those who so kindly undertake to visit the institution on Sunday mornings would refrain from singing such suggestive spiritual songs as "One day's march nearer home," and "The hour of departure's come."

Candidates writing on examinations in convocation hall will no more long in vain to know the names of those sages into whose faces they so often gaze for inspiration. In accordance with a suggestion in last year's JOURNAL, cards containing names and other particulars have been placed on the portraits.

An original view expressed in an exchange by a New York clergyman: "If football is a rough game it is especially rough on the spectators, many of whom by unusual exposure run the risk of catching pneumonia. Once in a while we read of a football player being badly hurt or killed, but my conviction is that death does more damage on the grand stand than among those who take part in the game."

The following are typical sentences from an article in the Christmas number of the *Owl*. "The (Scotch) University is a great unsympathetic machine, taking in a stream of raw-boned cartilaginous youths at one end, and turning them out at the other as learned divines, astute lawyers and skilful medical men." And, "The leading non-Catholic colleges of Canada, Dalhousie, McGill, Queen's, Toronto, are all modelled upon Edinburgh university. They are all mere "machines" for the turning out of divines, lawyers, doctors, *et al.*" This is unworthy of further notice, but it is lamentable that enough ignorance and unfairness of spirit exists to inspire such sweeping utterances as these.

PERSONALS.

VICTOR Purdy accepted the position of Public School teacher at Cannington on the new year.

C. H. Edwards, '96, is teaching at Keen, Ont.

Miss Carrie L. Bentley, '93, is at present occupied as a private teacher at Lindsay, Ont.

H. L. Wilson, M.A., '88, formerly tutor in Greek, and at present attending Johns Hopkins university, has been appointed tenor soloist and director of a quartette in a Baltimore church.

Messrs. T. S. Scott, B.A., '94, Brandon, and A. J. McNeil, '95, after being absent from our halls for some time, have returned to resume work.

J. W. Dempster, at one time a member of '94, and who since then has studied at Manitoba College, is now at Lane Theological Seminary.

Rev. Alf. Fitzpatrick, B.A., '89, was, on January 9th, inducted as pastor of the congregation of Kin-cardine, New Brunswick. Fitzzy sends his love to all the boys and others that he used to know.

The friends and old classmates of Rev. J. D. Boyd, B.A., of this city, will be sorry to hear that he has been seriously ill for several days. He expects to be at work again in a very short time.

Another of Queen's sons has entered the ranks of the benedicts. A. B. Parlow, M.D., '94, of Aultsville, and Miss Hales of this city, were married on Wednesday evening, Dec. 26th. The JOURNAL extends best wishes.

Rev. John M. Kellock, M.A., pastor of the congregation of Morewood and Chesterville, was pleasantly surprised at his prayer meeting on Jan'y 3rd, by the presentation to him, by his congregation, of a valuable fur coat.

We have heard with deep regret of the severe loss sustained by Mr. J. H. Turnbull during the holidays in the death of his mother. The JOURNAL assures him of the sincere sympathy of his fellow-students, who feel deeply for him in his sad bereavement.

Lennox Irving, B.A., '86, of Pembroke, who was during his course a member of the champion association football team and is now a member of the University Council, had his leg broken in a game of football last September and is still confined to his house. Queen's men will be sorry to hear of this mishap and will join with the JOURNAL in wishing him a speedy recovery.

"Rev. W. D. Wilkie, B.A., of Eramosa, Ont., son of Mr. W. W. Wilkie, of this town, was married at the residence of the bride's sister, in Galt, on Christmas Day, to Miss Maggie Scott. The *Herald* unites with the many friends of Mr. Wilkie here in

extending congratulations and good wishes."—Carleton Place *Herald*. As we have not yet heard any denial of this, we congratulate William on his enterprising spirit and wish him all fullness of joy.

On New Year's Eve the Rev. Dr. Carmichael, of Strange, was very agreeably surprised by a large number of his congregation invading the manse and presenting him with "A sprig o' heather and a braw new gown," together with wishes for a happy New Year. After the presentation a substantial supper was provided, and the evening spent in song and merriment. After bidding good-bye to '94, and seeing the New Year well on its way, the visitors dispersed with many expressions of good-will and esteem for their pastor.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THIS is a sample of current sermonic criticism. "I cannot understand Mr. L-ch's definition of the world. I would *simply* say that the world is a collocation or colloboration of the materialistic."—E. C. C-ie.

"There is a man in Chicago so tender-hearted that he often rides in a street car with his eyes closed, rather than see ladies standing up."—Ex.

"I had more fun in the holidays than a barrel full of monkeys."—Andy McM-l-n.

"Me too."—W. P-k.

An exchange tells of how a party of students on a football excursion took possession of a car for themselves, but just before starting were joined by an old Scotch woman. They tried to get rid of her by telling her it was a smoking car, but in vain. Soon the word went round: "Smoke her out." The windows were closed, and everyone was soon puffing vigorously, till at last the air became so foul that one of the boys began to feel sick and removed his pipe from his mouth. The old lady at once greeted him with: "If ye are dune, sir, would ye kindly gie me a bit draw? I came awa in sic a haste I forgot mine."

New Year resolutions have been dinned into the ears of the De Nobis man for many days, but we have room for the following only:

"To have nothing whatever to do with elections in the future."—J. McD. M—.

"To frown down all class examinations."—The Senior Latin girls.

"To refrain from all appearance of swearing or using other strong language."—The Editors.

"To take mine ease, eat, drink, and be merry till May 1st."—W. C. B-k-r.

"To skate six hours every day. Two in the afternoon, two before breakfast, and two after I go to bed."—Librarian R-l-n.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Miss Lewis, Mono Mills; House of Commons reading room; J. McDonald, M.A., Picton; James Armour, B.A., Perth; Rev. M. Macgillivray, M.A., city; Rev. A. Fitzpatrick, B.A., Kilburn, N.B.; Rev. J. Gandier, Newburg; D. McG. Gandier, B.A.; W. W. McLaren, '98; W. H. Muldrew, B.A., Gravehurst; T. R. Wilson, '97; J. D. Byrnes, '98; J. L. Miller, '93; A. J. McMullen, B.A.; J. A. Black, B.A., Roslin; Rev. A. Givan, Williamstown; L. J. Day, Cataraqui; E. L. Pope, '95; Miss Odell; Miss McManus, M.A., Tilsonburg; Rev. S. S. Burns, B.A., Westport; Rev. James Hodges, B.A., Tilbury Centre; C. F. Lavell, M.A.; F. E. Pitts, '95; Rev. A. K. MacLennan, B.A., Dalhousie Mills; A. J. McNeil, '95; H. S. Bulanquet, '96; Rev. John Fraser, North Shore, C.B.; J. C. Rogers, B.A., Picton; Dr. Arch. Mallock, Hamilton; J. McVicar, '95; Rev. John McFarland, South Mountain; P. Munro, '98; K. P. R. Neville, '96; Miss Brown, '98; W. A. Grange; C. G. Young, B.A.; Rev. John Hay, M.A., Cobourg; Jas. Wallace, '98; M. R. Throop, '96; R. T. Moodie, '97; J. McKinnon, B.A.; J. C. Brown, B.A.; P. C. McGregor, Almonte; D. L. Gordon, '97; R. S. Graham, '98; R. F. Reynolds, '98.

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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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Queen's University Journal,

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ROBERT LAIRD, M.A.,	-	Editor-in-Chief.
J.-C. BROWN, B.A.,	-	Assistant Editor.
A. B. FORD, M.A.,	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, M.A.,	-	Business Manager.
R. F. CARMICHAEL, '96,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

The annual subscription is One Dollar, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

THE new professor of History at Cornell is a Cambridge man. In conversation with the ubiquitous reporter he has been making some interesting comparisons between the American student and his English brother. The American student he finds shows a better power of generalization, he is better able to grasp the meaning of a certain period or movement in history, but as compared with his brother in the old land he betrays a lamentable ignorance of details. In an examination dealing with some twenty-five important events very few of his class made forty per cent., and he was confronted by the most egregious blunders in spelling and composition.

We venture to say his experience would be much the same if he were at any of the other universities south of us or even in our own Dominion. To put the matter in a word, there is a lack of thoroughness in the preparation that most men make for a university training. "There is a better power of generalization but a lamentable ignorance of details." Fairly enough equipped as tools go, but no material to work on. A system of this kind may turn out its crop of graduates, but it cannot make for scholarship in the highest sense. The university is not the place for preparatory work, and yet it becomes necessary to do much work of that kind just to save a great many pass-matriculants from missing the whole point of the class lectures. Men should come

to the university prepared to do advanced work, but instead of this many find it necessary to supplement the work of the high school by attendance on tutorial classes in almost every branch of study covered by the departmental examinations. The student who enters on honor matriculation has an immense advantage over his other classmates, but even he is none too well equipped and there are few indeed who know their Greek grammar or Latin prose as they might or should. Perhaps something is due to the mistaken notion which prevails with parents, that university work is THE education, while the work of the high school is merely preparatory and ought to be shortened as much as possible. A notion of that kind is in the air and is hard to resist. But in the opinion of university graduates, the preparation of the high school is most important, and ought to be made as thorough as possible. In fact some are rash enough to assert that a thorough-going high school course would furnish a better education than a hard-scrabble course in the university, begun by the favour of the senate and the grace of a supplementary examination. Such a course will be carried on by a process of squeezing through classes and will end in the mean triumph of carrying off an ill-deserved sheepskin.

Suppose he aims at something better. If he enters on the work of an honour course without the necessary preliminary training in the classics he is simply preparing endless vexation for himself by prescribing narrow limits to his own study, limits that cannot help but fret him, and that will certainly prevent his achieving anything like genuine scholarship. The material should be on the ground and chiselled into some sort of shape before the work of construction begins. Many a student has awakened to this fact when his term in college is nearly completed, whereas he should have been met at the very outset by an imperative demand for better preparation. While the way into the university is made easy and others are crowding her gates it requires some other aid than the "wise foresight (?) of a callow youth" to enable him to make haste slowly. Let the university save men from such disappointment by raising the standard for matriculants, and let her save her own fair name by refusing to place her imprimatur upon men who have not proved their worth by honest preparation.

The students of Queen's have been following with interest the difficulties between the students and council of Toronto University. These have developed into two distinct issues: one between the Political Science Club and the authorities, and the other between the *'Varsity* and the authorities. We cannot but feel that the trouble has been magnified by the Toronto papers, some of them claiming that discipline must be maintained at any cost, as if students were a lot of unreasonable children, while others approved of the action of the students. Any movement to prevent students from listening to men of recognized ability, on a subject of such wide range as political science, does not look like a fearless investigation of truth, and in our day is almost inconceivable, and any talk of suppressing undergraduate opinion is, to say the least, unwise. It is very unfortunate that the strained relations between students and faculty, pointed out in the last editorial of the *'Varsity*, have existed, for the best work can be done only where there is considerable elasticity in the relations of students and authorities. We trust that concessions will be made that will result in a mutual understanding, but agree with our contemporary in maintaining the right of undergraduate criticism, and heartily endorse his position that "so long, at least, as the present editors are at the head of the *'Varsity*, we can assure our readers that, while its liberty shall not be allowed to degenerate into license, its freedom of speech shall be jealously and faithfully guarded."

* * *

Our attention has been called at different times to two movements that have recently taken place affecting nominations and scholarships in Arts and a few words may not be amiss. From a student's point of view it is naturally difficult to understand why the possibility of prize-winning has thus been spirited away from him without any further announcement or explanation than their disappearance from the calendar. It is a great question if the competition involved in the winning of scholarships is beneficial, and it is still more doubtful if they can be awarded with any degree of fairness. But neither of these causes seem to have operated seriously, as both movements were apparently occasioned by hard times and a lean treasury, that necessitated the application of such monies to more important objects.

The first came into practical prominence in the difficulty found by last summer's matriculants in obtaining nominations. So far as we can understand many of the founders of scholarships were induced to waive their right of nominating students to their benefits. This change will certainly be of financial advantage to the university, may not have any perceptible effect on the number or quality of matricu-

lants and will not seriously incommode a large section of the students. But this should be carefully remembered, that there is a large class of Canadian students, nor are they the least able or deserving, to whom these nominations have meant a great deal in a four years' course; so much so indeed that many of them in the past could not have had the benefits of a university education without these facilities and many more may be prevented in the future. There is no doubt that the authorities have a plausible reconciliation of this withdrawal and the proposed increase of class fees, with the boasted free education of our country which we have so often heard proclaimed in ringing tones from convocation platform. But it would certainly be a treat for the students to have the whole question thoroughly discussed.

The other movement referred to was the abolishing of undergraduate scholarships, and this many are at first inclined to term a grab game for money. Unwholesome rivalry and unfairness of award (as the winner may have several others a very few per cent. behind him, and this often by accident), make the advantage of scholarships a doubtful one and might justify their removal. If, however, setting this aside, the money *must* be applied to other objects, how is its place to be taken for those deserving students who look forward to this means of help in securing a college education? "Do without," the present calendar in effect says, but that answer is decidedly too negative for the best interests of the university. These awards of merit cannot be considered illegitimate inducements, and it is to be hoped that some positive move will soon be taken. The difficult question to be decided by the authorities will then be whether this help should take the shape of a loan fund, or be awarded on the former system of competitive examination.

* * *

At the late elections for the Medical Council of Ontario, several candidates advocated the establishment of a Dominion Council of Physicians and Surgeons. Whether these men intend to put forth further efforts for this institution we do not know, but it shows that the matter is becoming more and more prominent, and if some medical men are good prophets, this council will be established in the near future. There are many arguments both for and against such a council, but it seems contrary to our national spirit that one part of the Dominion should be closed to followers of one profession from a sister province, unless they buy an entrance; because in all cases the registration fee appears to be nothing but an entrance fee.

We believe that a council and a fee are necessary and beneficial to the profession, but why not have a council of such a nature that, when a student passes

a successful examination and pays the required fee, his standing will be recognized in all the provinces? At present if a student in the east makes up his mind to go west he registers in a western council only. Many, however, wish to carry with them the honour of having passed the council examination in their own province, but are deterred from doing so either from lack of funds to register in both provinces, or from a consideration that such an act would only mean a waste of about one hundred dollars. From this it may seem that such an institution would benefit eastern men alone by offering them a large number of openings. On the contrary a benefit will be derived by the west also and by the whole Dominion, because the high standard required by the council would effectually shut out those who in some parts are, in the present state of affairs, only required to pay a fee without any regard for their professional standing.

The chief objection undoubtedly is the difficulty of placing the council in working order. But if a Provincial council can be managed successfully there can be no fears for a Dominion one. One set of papers and one fixed and uniform standard would be sufficient for all the provinces, and places of examination could be as easily arranged as at present. From a national and from a student's point of view, therefore, a Dominion council is an object to be sincerely desired and worthy of many energetic promoters.

* * *

Every student invests during the session in a greater or less number of books, and the question naturally arises as to where he shall bestow his increased goods in the spring, and to his heated imagination visions of gesticulating railway officials and excess baggage bills become alarmingly prominent. But the problem remains unsolved except by the aforesaid excess baggage check. The majority of university students require for their work more or less extensive private libraries, and the difficulty of having these properly packed and shipped has in not a few cases induced them to leave at home many books which would have been very serviceable. Any one who has had the least experience in the matter knows what is the result of packing books in a trunk with other things, yet if the books are packed in a strong box by themselves, as they should be, he will be charged for their transportation.

As of late years, the number in attendance at the universities has very greatly increased, the amount of travelling by rail done by the students, especially at certain times of the year, should entitle them to some special consideration from the companies. It would be an easy matter for the railways to issue forms similar to those at present issued for the holiday excursions, on presentation of which the holder

should be entitled to the free transportation of, say a hundred pounds of books in addition to his other baggage. Some such privilege is at present granted to sportsmen by the Grand Trunk, and we cannot see that the extension of the privilege to students would result in any inconvenience to the companies, while it would prove a great boon to those doomed to the periodical transfer of books. Will the A.M.S. make some official move?

* * *

As students of Queen's we ought to feel grateful to the friends of the university who have not been satisfied with placing her on a firm foundation, but ever since have been alive to the needs of the times and have responded liberally when these needs were pointed out. As a result we are well provided with modern equipments and improvements. This is especially noticeable in the Medical and Scientific departments, where two laboratories have been added during the last two years. All this we owe largely to our Principal's own generosity and his untiring efforts in stirring up the friends of Queen's. Again a new necessity has arisen, i.e., a laboratory for the study of bacteriology, and the Principal has given his promise that, if possible, this too will be furnished. We feel no uncertainty about the fulfilment of a promise of the Principal, but we hope that our Medical graduates will co-operate with him readily and generously, and thus enable Queen's to cope with and even surpass the best. The work of the college in the past, and her present position, demand this addition, for bacteriology is becoming too important a science to neglect in these days of progress and discovery.

* * *

In the January number of the *Philosophical Review* there is an article of unusual interest by Prof. Dyde, on evolution and development. Nowadays, everyone believes in development, but each one has his own peculiar creed regarding it. Dr. Dyde attempts—we believe successfully—to remove some confusion of thought by distinguishing terms, and to clear the ground for reconstruction by setting in correct perspective some current ideas. The scientific idea of the *unconscious* working out of an organic principle in the universe he calls evolution, while in development he looks for a theory which will include the conscious, free life of man. This article notes some changes brought about in philosophy by the application of the idea of evolution to thought.

(1.) The biological idea of evolution makes the state an organism working out its own ends and the individual is of no account. Against this, socialism and anarchy is the inevitable reaction of free men, for they know the state is imperfect. Development suggests a recriticism and reconstruction of society which will do justice to both sides.

(2.) Evolution has brought to light the fact of an unconscious progress to an unseen end, and a striking array of modern writers—Matthew Arnold, Tolstoi, Von Hartman and Herbert Spencer—are quoted, expressing essentially the same idea of man's destiny being determined by the unconscious and the unknowable. Development, at an indirect hint from Mr. Spencer, suggests a new meaning for consciousness which unites the connected processes of thought (logical reason) with the impulses of the unknowable (feeling, imagination, etc.) This consciousness is directed to the whole embodiment of present life, "institutions, science, art, buildings, customs and religion." Its watchword is, "Now is the time."

(3.) Embryology has shown that the human body is the epitome of all animals. So the mind of man in its different faculties—sensation, imagination and reason—corresponds to the order of development of nature. This would imply that the later stages would abolish the earlier ones, and Hegel having once got to reason, consistently with this, has nothing good to say of feeling and imagination. To him the perfect life seems to be altogether a rational one, in which emotion has no place. Here, again, development asserts the claims of these so-called lower sides of man's nature, and maintains, that in the true consciousness, sense, imagination and reason are bound in a perfect unity. And so art and religion are justified.

It is needless to say that the article is an able and suggestive one. Perhaps what first strikes the reader is a characteristic well known to all his students, the unflinching candour of the writer—a candour which flashes light from all sides, often to the utter bewilderment of the student who cannot blend the scattered rays. Indeed, we have several times been compelled to reconnoitre and to see which way the thought is pointing, and even after several readings many of the ideas noted seem to stand unrelated to the context. But the problem is fairly faced, and no matter how confusing or contradictory the evidence, it is given its weight. This essay can hardly be said to propound any theory, but it does what is, perhaps, better—it arranges a mass of evidence which must be included in any theory when it comes.

The soul is like a harp of gold
 And Thought the music lying cold
 Within its veins of gleaming silver,
 Till life, with hand of strength and fire,
 Sweeps the strings of the silent lyre;
 Then unborn Thought into being leaps,
 And breathes, and sings, and laughs and weeps.—*Ex.*

* * *
 "If the whole is ever to gladden thee,
 That whole is the smallest thing thou must see."
 —*Goethe.*

POETRY.

IN JUNIOR YEAR.

IN Junior year, oh, fancies light,
 The soul unfettered, spirits bright!
 Dwells aught of doubt or fear or night
 In Junior year?

The storms of boyhood's age are past,
 Youth's doubts and fears away are cast,
 And budding manhood blooms at last,
 In Junior year.

Desiring but ourselves to please,
 On every impulse light we seize;
 We smoke and take the world with ease,
 In Junior year.

But 'mid the smoke-wreaths as they rise,
 With light as soft as evening skies,
 There often smiles a pair of eyes,
 In Junior year.

And as at dawn the brightness breaks,
 With quickening glow o'er summer lakes,
 So love within the heart awakes,
 In Junior year.

W. G. B.

In a recent number we suggested that those poetically inclined should do something towards providing material for the proposed University Song-Book. Hoping that it will inspire at least the poet of '98 to sing of either love or war, we give below the first production received, entitled

THE FOOTBALLER'S SONG.

We can't have football all year 'round,
 It is my only woe;
 For autumn's day soon fades away,
 And earth is clad in snow.

CHORUS.

Exams may come,
 Exams may go!
 We'll football all the same.
 In spring or fall,
 We're lovers all,
 Of the royal good old game.

For when the snow lies on the ground,
 To classes we must go,
 And rack our brains and knowledge gain
 Of sundry things—but oh!
 Exams may come, etc.

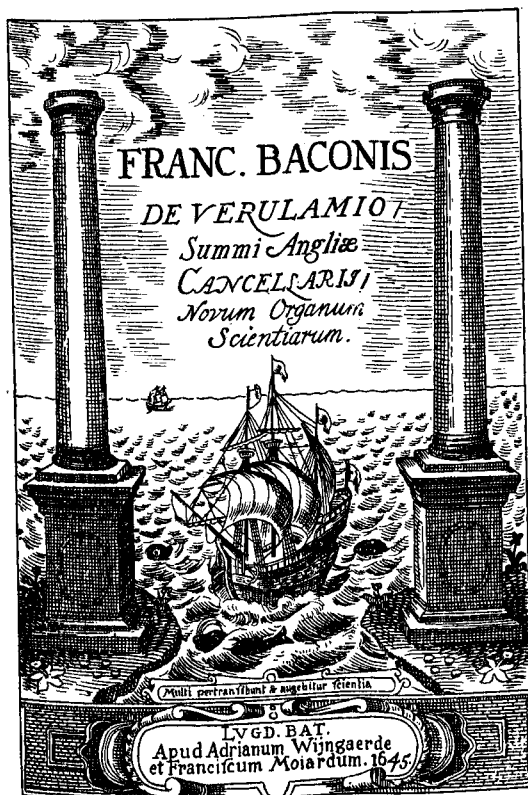
And what if heads and bones are broke?
 We give—we take a blow;
 'Tis doctors' cheer, they soon draw near
 To give advice—but oh!
 Exams may come, etc.

Then out of nature's book we take
 A page or two; and so,
 When April's gone we hie us home,
 And rest a while—but oh!
 Exams may come, etc.

H.

LITERATURE.

*AN OLD PICTURE FROM AN OLD BOOK.



IN alcove H, on shelf 41 of "The Library of Queen's College at Kingston, C.W.," there reposes a duodecimo volume, bound in vellum, bearing its years well, though nearly two centuries and a half old, and containing as its frontispiece a curious and interesting picture. A vessel is about to make its way between two tall pillars erected one on each side of a narrow strait. The breeze is fair, the canvas is fully spread, and five flags fluttering gaily from prow, three masts and stern, serve to mark the occasion as one of unusual significance. The fish of the sea are the vessel's escort, a dolphin disporting itself on each side, and a third spouting like a miniature whale right before its prow. A second ship in the left background is following in its leader's wake, and if we were to clamber to the mast-head and look backward, we would see many another craft mounting the rounded waters and making steadily in the same direction. At the foot of the small engraving runs the legend, *Multi pertransibunt & augebitur scientia*, and below it stands the date, 1645. The whole serves as pictorial introduction to Bacon's *Novum Organum*.

*We are very fortunate, through the prompt action of our publishers, in being able to give a cut of this picture.—The Editors.

Londoners may perhaps still have been eagerly discussing the startling reports from Naseby, one day in the leafy month of June, when this tiny volume was issued from the press. At the time it would create hardly the faintest ripple of interest, yet its appearance is an indication that even in these stormy and portentous days, when the greatest men had given themselves up—some eagerly, some with reluctance—to the red business of war, a few studious minds there were, who had time and desire to reflect upon the words of the founder of English thought. But let us look simply at the engraving, which is attached in its meaning, not to 1645, but to events of some twenty-five years before.

The fashion of the picture deserves a passing notice. It is surely not the product of a great artist. The formalism of the two columns, confronting the beholder like two big nine-pins, dominates it all. Growing up out of the ground on the three visible sides of each column, is a small plant, on each side one, to which a distinguished botanist* has hardly dared to assign as a name, the name of anything that has really bloomed, but would, if threatened, call an English primrose. If one flower nods to the left its single blossom rising above its five-pointed leaves, then its *vis a vis* nods its single blossom rising above its five-pointed leaves to the right. Four small round stones are laid on the soil on one side of the picture, and the number of small round stones on the other side is four also. Two dolphins must not swim both at once to the same side of the vessel, lest the nice adjustment of the picture be disturbed. Whatever freedom of handling is to be found has exhausted itself in producing two ships, a line joining which would not run up and down the centre of the picture, as might have been supposed, but slantwise from the right foreground to the left background. If it were permissible to attribute so much insight to the artist, it might be argued that he meant to suggest by the easy posture of the vessels, as contrasted with the trimness and balance of the rest of the scene, that the pilot of the volume was about to leave behind him the old intellectual landmarks.

What is of more interest than the style of the picture is the testimony which it bears to the growing spirit of maritime adventure. Perhaps at no previous age in the history of Europe was national greatness so fully identified with greatness at sea. England had produced three navigators who in the early life of Bacon were in their prime, Froisher, Hawkins and Drake; and Raleigh, too, had been tempting the main. Already it was seen that the world, as it was being mapped out by Europe's bold seamen, would pay tribute to that nation alone which was master of the sea.

* Professor Fowler of Queen's University.

It is difficult in these days of international expositions, and with our easy familiarity with the products of remotest shores, to re-create the simple credulity with which stories of new worlds and new human beings would be accepted by Englishmen in Elizabeth's day, and the avidity with which they would be devoured. Every day brought news of some Eldorado, discovered in a wondrous island or in the hold of a Spanish galleon. Picturesque records of this naive curiosity are preserved in some of Shakespeare's dramas, "Love's Labour's Lost" for example; in Trinculo's surmisings and moralizings over the prostrate Caliban in the "Tempest," also, there is a most amusing suggestion as to the way in which the London public flocked to see the latest monster, dead or alive, brought from some distant shore.

In addition to the spirit of adventure, there is implied in the engraving a resolute encounter by navigators of the mysterious and unknown. The columns in the picture are the Pillars of Hercules, the utmost limit of seafaring amongst the ancients. But now the vessels before us are heading away from the Mediterranean. We, the spectators, look back over the familiar stretch of waters; but forward we cannot look. What is beyond the pillars, the ultimate destruction and fate of the daring seamen, is left to our imagination. Just as in "Othello" we have a story of travel through "antres vast and desarts idle"—the very words suggesting something singular, fascinating and mysterious in the objects themselves—so the boundless and unknown spread of the northern and southern oceans exercised a potent charm, and even inspired awe.

Perhaps more interesting than either the art of the picture, or its suggested dream of an expanding empire, is its symbolism in regard to Bacon's own thought. A good many years before the "Novum Organum" was composed, Bacon had, in a work entitled "Advancement of Learning," and dedicated to the pedantic King James I., confessed the hope that the king would be the pilot of an enterprise undertaken for the purpose of discovering new continents of truth. "Why," he asks, "should a few received authors stand up like Hercules' columns, beyond which there should be no sailing or discovery, since we have so bright and benign a star as Your Majesty to conduct and prosper us?" Years rolled on, however, and, though Bacon did not cease to turn his shafts of criticism against those authors who barred the way to new discoveries, though Aristotle himself were among the number, the bright and benign star showed unmistakable signs of aberration, and was suspected of being something of a will-o'-the-wisp. So Bacon, lifting upon his own shoulders the burden of dispersing the ignorance of the age, takes the rudder into his own hands.

Pathos is in his quiet admission that the king is not the leader of thought, just as tragedy lay in Shakespeare's conception that the king might not be a truly noble man. Yet, if the king prove unworthy, the work will not cease; someone will arise to carry it on. Not with trepidation, but with dauntless courage and self-confidence Bacon himself undertakes the task, and though conscious that as yet "he stands alone in the experiment, he has a faith that many vessels will soon be following in the wake of his own." Perhaps not as he expected, but none the less truly have his hopes been realized.

CONTRIBUTED.

LET'S TALK OF GRAVES, OF WORMS, AND EPITAPHS.

IN a country so young as Canada, where the first settlements were necessarily of a rude and temporary character, and where the successive stages of improvement have swept away almost all vestiges of the old order of things, it is very rarely that one comes across anything that would be of interest to an antiquarian. However, this process of denudation has not as yet obliterated all evidences of the past, for here and there, at long intervals, may still be seen relics which remind us of men who lived in the previous century.

The onward march of improvement, and the great plea of utility, have as yet been unable to make any impression on a certain "corner lot" in the heart of the city of Halifax, which was used formerly as a burying ground, and which looks at the present time, except for the crumbling and moulding of the headstones, very much as it did half a century ago. Many of the old stones have so decayed that the inscriptions are quite illegible, but from the dates found on some that "were made of sterner stuff," it would appear that the place was first used as a burying-ground about the year 1750, while the most recent inscriptions bear dates no later than 1845, since which time the spot seems to have been allowed to remain undisturbed by spade or pick. Once within the great iron gates, the rush and bustle of modern city life fades into an indistinct hum, and in imagination one is permitted to enjoy an hour or two of eighteenth century quiet.

One of the inscriptions called up vivid recollections of a familiar "lesson" in the old Public School Third Reader which has been read and re-read with never-failing interest by many generations of Canadian schoolboys. On the first glance at the stone I was somewhat startled, for though the event referred to was an undoubted fact in history, yet it had been to so great an extent associated with boyish fiction that the effect on my mind was some-

what the same as if I had suddenly run across a piece of Robinson Crusoe's canoe or one of his far-famed umbrellas. The inscription was as follows:

"Sacred to the memory of Mr. John Gamwell, Midshipman of H.M.S. Shannon, who died at the Naval Hospital on the 13th June, 1813, aged 18 years. Also Mr. William Stevens, Boatswain of the same ship, who died there on the 19th June, 1813, aged 36 years.

These brave officers closed their career in consequence of desperate wounds received in the gallant action between their own ship and the American frigate Chesapeake, on the 1st of June, 1813, which ended in the capture of the enemy's ship in 14 minutes."

Many other stones bore interesting annals, but one especially, on an elaborately carved slab, suggested a time when the principle of the division of labour was not so generally applied as at present, and when a man, if he wanted anything from a cradle to an epitaph, usually had to make it himself. The inscription began:

"Here lieth interred the body of William Troop, who departed this life 23rd June, 1785," etc.

And below came this fragment of rhyme, evidently bespeaking the departed a sailor on "life's troubled main":

"Although boreas' blast & neptune's gals
Have toss'd me too & fro,
Yet by the Almighty God's command
I'm anchored here blow,
Where many of the fleet are moor'd,
And unmolested sleep.
In hopes one day for to make sail,
Our Saviour Christ to meet."

There were older stones, again, on which the quaint old "th" and "ye" were used, and others that had sunk so far in the earth that only a few words of the inscription were visible above the turf, and to decipher which would task the patience of an Old Mortality.

A study of epitaphs reminds us of the following paragraph in a recent exchange under the heading of the "Gravedigger":—In a certain parish in the south of Scotland, the gravedigger was noted for the greatness of his age and the enormity of his sins. On one occasion, the minister was away on holiday, and the Presbytery supplied brethren to fill his place. One of these, with antiquarian inclinations, was much interested in the ancient beadle, and applied him with many questions regarding his vocation. "Now, William," said the minister, "since you have been here so long, I have no doubt you will have buried a great many people." "Ou ay, sir, I hae clappit the sod on every hoose in this pairish except wan." "And since you have had so much experience, William," said the minister, "you will likely have selected your own last resting-place." "Ou ay, sir, I hev that. D'ye see yon ash tree on the richt haun' side o' the kirk-yaird gate? Weel I'm just gaun to be buried atween it an' the gate." "And why such a curious place?" queried the

parson. "Weel, sir, atween you and me and the wa', I ken the kin' o' folk I hae buried, an' I'm sure there'll be a deil o' a row here some day, so I want tae be oot first an' up the road."

A FRESHMAN'S IMPRESSIONS.

BY A MEMBER OF '98.

The first really definite and lasting impression made upon the mind of the Freshie, after his first plunge into college life, is that he knows absolutely nothing. Has he fond hopes of becoming famous in the Rugby arena? Alas! he learns the mournful lesson of defeat at the hands of the collegiate boy. Should he dare ope his mouth in the A.M.S. he is greeted with cries of "nerve," and is reminded that he is "inexperienced," and that he should not, therefore, protrude his olfactory knob into matters that are reserved for the special delectation of his seniors. Does he imagine that he can excel in essay-writing? He is roughly brought to consciousness by an unsympathetic E— marked on his production.

Poor Freshie! He is in a new atmosphere, and the incense of hero-worship that floated around him as a senior boy at school has been scattered to the four corners of the earth. Like the man with the wheelbarrow, college is all ahead of him. He wonders in his poor blind way why so much time is spent in the Alma Mater over matters that a good business man, who never saw the inside of a grammar, could settle in five minutes. He wonders why men who have studied expression in Latin, Greek and various other tongues, and are ready, with the most complacent self-assurance, to sit in judgment on Carlyle, Macaulay, or Matthew Arnold, cannot make a decent speech of three minutes length. He wonders, too, why those who have studied the æsthetics of the ages, and who would be insulted were they called anything but cultured gentlemen, have not enough common decency to allow one of their number to address a meeting in peace. Should he, in the sadness of his heart, make known his plaintive tale of woe to a senior, he is informed that all things come to those who wait, and that his distress and preliminary groping in the darkness is but the dawning of a broader and more liberal life.

But the Freshie in Queen's is not left to face obstacles by himself alone. Even before the college is in sight, other students who have known what it is to be strangers, meet him, and even the haughty seniors step down from their empyrean heights and do their best to give him a good start. In spite of rough awakenings and shattered pre-conceptions of what college would be like, there is not a Freshman in Queen's who attends to his own business, and who has purged his soul of all-polluting cheek, who has not the hearty sympathy of every other student.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR,—Two communications have appeared in late issues of the JOURNAL in which our present classical course has been made the subject of criticism. The writers agree in thinking that there is a serious defect in the course as it now stands, but differ as to the remedy required. Now, sir, apart from the fact that such vague and indefinite criticism is calculated to give those of your readers who are unacquainted with the facts, a false impression regarding one of the most interesting honor courses in our curriculum, I wish to be allowed to examine briefly some of the statements contained in those articles. The first critic, "W.L.G.," states that the course comprises too much work to be accomplished in two years and not enough to occupy three. *Haud inexpertus loquitur*. It is impossible for Queen's to go back, *ergo* more work must be added. Surely, sir, the experience whereof the writer boasts has been acquired in the remote past. Surely he is ignorant of the fact that one of last year's graduates, a man supposed to be possessed of average ability and an honor matriculant, spent five years on this course. I think that not only most of the students who of late years have taken this course, but the professors themselves will bear me out in saying that "W.L.G.'s" remarks are misleading. The Honor Classics course is *now* virtually a three years' course. For the ordinary pass matriculant five years are required in order to get up the work in a satisfactory manner and the instances are very rare in which an honor matriculant has passed his exams in less than four years' time. I quite agree with the writer that Queen's must on no account be suffered to fall from her high estate but do not think that an increase of work is required if she is to maintain her position.

"W.L.G.'s" suggestion that the "first year honors" examination be made compulsory is, I think, a good one, though I cannot agree with "W.W.K." in thinking that this examination should be also final as far as the work covered during the year is concerned. One of the best features of a classical course is the fact that it accustoms men to habits of application and thoroughness in their work. If the work were divided into instalments, and examinations were held at the end of each year, it would put a premium on the "cramming" which "W.W.K." so deplures. Many a man could successfully complete his course under this system who would be quite unequal to the long and patient drill whereby a man now fits himself for the crowning "final."

The additional work recommended by "W.W.K." is, I think, unnecessary. Methods of criticism are

taught in other classes of the M. A. course; history of the languages may be learned from the books recommended for reference, and lectures on the development of the drama are already given in connection with the works of the different tragedians. With this, until we have acquired a fair working knowledge of the languages, let us be content.

In short, Mr. Editor, while the standard of matriculation in classics remains as at present I am opposed to the laying of any additional burden upon the already heavily-laden classical student. But if, to save Queen's from losing her rank among the educational institutions of the country, more work must be done, I would suggest that the student employ his superabundant leisure in the acquirement of greater facility and accuracy in his Latin and Greek prose composition rather than in any increase of reading.

CLASSICS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR,—It was with feelings of pleasure that I heard the announcement last Saturday that an open meeting of the A.M.S. would be held on Feb. 16th, at which a programme would be offered. Now, sir, it seems to me that, while everyone is being eagerly canvassed to join this society or that club, our old Alma Mater is being left out in the cold. Criticisms enough and to spare have been showered upon her, but apparently with a result the opposite of that intended. The three meetings of this year have been unmistakably dull; only two or three business items of importance have been discussed, and no entertainment of any kind provided. Twice in succession has the programme promised by the class of '97 been postponed, and not the faintest whisper of the resurrection of the mock parliament has been heard, while the suppression of the movement towards inter-year debates has discouraged those who would like to see more profitable meetings. *Facilis descensus Averno*. When once the students lose interest in the society, nothing but this can be expected. Where, then, does the fault lie? I believe with both the members and the executive of the society, and it is only idle talk for one to be continually throwing the blame on the other. These are plain and admitted facts, but their coloring would soon be changed if the executive would bestir themselves and if the students would respond with attendance and assistance. The A.M.S. is not the place for learned expositions, but it should occasionally provide an evening's entertainment for the hard worked students and encourage their association with each other. That it will do so in the future more than it has done in the past is the hope of

ALUMNUS.

SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

ON Saturday evening, Jan. 19th, the rink was crowded to its fullest capacity with spectators eager to see the match between Queen's and the Limestones. For the past three years the supporters of the Limestones have freely given expression to the opinion that Queen's would have hard work in defeating their young rivals, but as the Limestones were in the junior, and we in the senior series, the two clubs never met. This year the Limestones joined the senior ranks, and this was the first meeting of the teams, hence the excitement. Both had beaten the R.M.C. with scores which, when compared, gave a slight advantage to the Limestones. Everyone expected a close and exciting game, but everyone was disappointed. Queen's won with a score of 13 to 1. The game was a good exhibition of hockey, and was not nearly so one-sided as the score would indicate. Both teams played well, but the superior weight and age, and the confidence that comes thereby, told in Queen's favor. The Limestones are to be congratulated upon the steady, plucky game they played, against such odds, and we can say for them that, in our opinion, they are as good a team, for their age and weight, as is to be found in Ontario. Kingston is only second to Queen's in our affection, and therefore we are sorry that the Limestones decided to enter the senior series this year. Had they remained where they were, we have no doubt they would have brought the junior cup to the Limestone City.

The teams were as follows :

QUEEN'S.		LIMESTONES.	
Hiscock.....	Goal.....	O'Donnell	
Curtis.....	Point.....	McRae	
Taylor.....	Cover Point.....	Irwin	
Rayside.....	} Forwards {	Sutherland	
Cunningham..		McKay	
McLennan.....		Harty	
Brock.....		Lowe	

Cadet Cantly made a good referee.

R. M. C. VS. QUEEN'S.

On Wednesday, Jan. 23rd, we played our second match with the Cadets, and won with a score of 6 to 3. There was little interest taken in the game, as Queen's was looked on as sure to win; but the fact that we had three juniors on made things decidedly even. At the close of the first half neither team had scored, and the play was very equal. But in the second half the boys got down to work, with the above result. Rayside was greatly missed; his shots on goal are almost sure to go through, and we have no one that can replace him.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

ONLY a small number were present at the meeting on January 19th, and nothing but routine business was taken up. An important notice was given by J. W. McIntosh, M.A., that at some meeting in the near future he would bring in a motion to provide for the awarding of prizes each year for the best original college songs written by alumni of the university.

Last Saturday evening, after a few small bills had been ordered to be paid, the Treasurer presented a detailed report of the finances of the society, which showed the balance on hand to be about \$176.

A. B. Ford, M.A., Secretary-Treasurer of the Football Club, presented the financial report for the year, from which it appeared that the total expenditure of the two teams for the season amounted to \$661.89. Mr. Ford, in retiring, received a very cordial vote of thanks for the admirable way in which he discharged the duties of secretary-treasurer for the last three years. The duties devolving upon this officer of the club are many and onerous, and it would be difficult to find a man better fitted for the position than Mr. Ford has proved himself to be.

The next order of business was the election of officers of the club for the ensuing year, and the following were chosen to fill the various offices :

Hon. President—Rev. Principal Grant.
Hon. Vice-President—C. R. Webster, B.A.
President—D. R. McLennan.
Vice-President—J. Johnston.
Secretary-Treasurer—T. J. Rigney.
Captain—Guy Curtis.
Hon. Surgeon—Dr. Herald.

J. C. Brown, B.A., gave notice that at the next meeting he would move for a change in the wording of a motion regarding records of the sports, passed on Oct. 13th, 1894.

The Executive announced that an open meeting of the society would be held on Feb. 16th, at which a programme would be presented.

POLITICAL SCIENCE CLUB.

The Political Science Club is of quite recent origin, yet it is in quite a flourishing state, and many besides the regular students of the department take a lively interest in the meetings. At the first meeting after the holidays, the question of "single tax" was introduced and briefly outlined by J. D. Miller, the leader for the evening. Following along the lines thus opened up, a number took part in the discussion and at the end of the hour it was felt that the subject had hardly been fairly entered on, so that the Club may discuss the question again in the near future.

At the meeting on January 22nd, the subject was "continental free trade," and R. Burton opened the

discussion with a statement of the most important arguments advanced both for and against the project. The general trend of the discussion was against the scheme, particular emphasis being laid on the impracticability of arranging a satisfactory common tariff.

Last Tuesday evening the meeting was not as large as usual, though the question for consideration was essentially one of the day, even of the hour. J. R. Hall proceeded to examine in theory what so many students had lately been testing in practice, viz., "manhood suffrage," and after all had expressed their views, it was decided that so low a franchise was by no means an unmixed blessing. Following naturally from this discussion the subject for next Tuesday evening is "woman suffrage."

THE NEW LITERARY SOCIETY.

At a general meeting held on January 21st, a report was received from the committee previously appointed to sketch a constitution for a new society, having for its object the investigation and discussion of literary and scientific subjects. After some deliberation it was deemed advisable to form such a society, and Friday, January 25th, was fixed for the meeting for permanent organization. Accordingly, at 7.15 P.M. of the appointed date about twenty-five students assembled in the Philosophy classroom and formed themselves into a society, adopting the committee's draft as a provisional constitution. Officers of the society were appointed as follows:

President—J. C. Brown, B.A.
1st Vice-President—J. R. Fraser, B.A.
2nd Vice-President—R. Burton.
Secretary-Treasurer—F. Playfair.
Critic—R. Laird, M.A.

The subject of discussion selected for the meeting on February 22nd was George Eliot's famous novel, "Romola," and to J. Johnson was allotted the task of preparing a paper on the subject, while G. R. Lowe and George Dyde, M.A., were chosen to lead the discussion. The selection of a subject for the meeting in March, as well as the drafting of a fuller constitution, was referred to the executive.

The society meets on the fourth Friday of each month, to read and discuss papers on the various interesting literary and scientific subjects which are continually suggesting themselves to advanced students. Each spring a list of subjects is to be drawn up and members selected to prepare papers on each, while two other members will be appointed to study the subject thoroughly and be prepared to lead in the discussion which follows the reading of the paper.

Y. M. C. A.

On Friday evening, January 18th, we listened to a thoughtful paper by D. A. McKenzie on "a con-

dition of growth," from Hosea x. 12. "Break up your fallow ground" Attention was called to various kinds of fallow ground that need to be broken up in college life if we are to grow into true men. The attendance was large but we could not help feeling that the meetings would be benefited if those taking part in the discussion would come better prepared.

On the following Friday evening, E. C. Gallup's paper on "College Friendships" was a real treat. He shewed clearly what the essence of true friendship was and in his application to college life emphasized the elevating and moulding influence of a sincere and sympathetic friend. The subject proved a very suggestive one and the meeting one of the best we have ever had.

At a business meeting on January 18th, the following delegates were appointed to attend the Y.M.C.A. convention which met at Belleville last week: Pres. J. H. Turnbull, J. R. Conn, W. H. Cram, R. T. Moodie, and T. Fraser. Mr. Metcalfe was the delegate from the medical Y.M.C.A. The boys have since returned and report a good time and instructive convention at Belleville.

Y. W. C. A.

On account of the 'At Home,' the Y. W. C. A. meeting was held on Thursday, the 17th, at 5 P.M. Miss Hawkins, matron of an orphanage in the south, had charge of the hour, and spoke on the character of the relations between Lazarus, Martha and Mary. Afterwards she described her work among the coloured people, and gave several interesting incidents of her life with them.

The following Friday Miss L. White conducted a missionary meeting, with "China" as subject. Extracts from letters respecting Dr. Kilborn's first impressions and labours there, were read and commented upon. Selections from the experience of Miss Guinness among the women, brought the subject, in all its pressing need, before us and made the meeting an unusually profitable one.

Q. U. M. A.

The regular meeting of the Missionary Association was held on Saturday, January 26th, 1895, President Rollins in the chair. The Treasurer reported the liabilities of the association to be \$357.26, with cash on hand \$47.09, and pointed out the great need of steps being taken to increase the income. The Executive committee was instructed to make an effort to obtain an eminent graduate to preach in Convocation Hall during the Alumni conference. We are, therefore, in hopes of hearing one "Sunday afternoon address" before the baccalaureate sermon is heard.

Alex. Rannie then reported concerning his summer's work at Wellwyn, N.W.T. Eleven fellow-students enlivened the journey as far as Winnipeg, but there they parted and affairs assumed a less lively aspect. Mr. Rannie was pleased to find that he would be under the supervision of Rev. John Reddon, B.A., but the reports received in this vicinity regarding Wellwyn were not the most encouraging. The Wellwynites were said to have dismissed a previous student after hearing him but once, while the best had failed to satisfy them. With such bright prospects our missionary purchased a buggy, harness and horse, and leaving his trunk at the station ready for rapid flight, he drove off to present himself at Wellwyn. Having reached the field, a boarding house was the first necessity. This was soon secured with a comfortable room whose dimensions were six feet by seven. At first sight it looked as if reports had not been exaggerated. Everyone had some tale of woe to pour forth concerning previous missionaries. One old Scotchman thought that if half of the students who go West would drown themselves it would be a good thing for the country. Thus the stories came "line upon line," until Mr. Rannie began to think that his predecessors must have been a bad lot, and the only consolation was that no Queen's man had tried the field previous to him. However, things soon assumed a brighter aspect. The people were not unkind and, notwithstanding their faults, formed attentive audiences. At one of the stations there was a church, at two others schoolhouses, and at a fourth service was held in a private house. At the latter place two kindly dogs notified the preacher of all late-comers, frequently extending their noisy welcome into the "secondly," "thirdly," or "lastly" of the sermon.

The greatest difficulty here as elsewhere was to get the people to realize their responsibility in the work. They seemed to think that the student should be preacher, manager, secretary and sexton, and if he failed to come up to their ideal they had nothing more to do with him or his work. Their religion depended largely upon their estimate of the missionary. On the whole the work was encouraging, and Mr. Rannie hoped the Association would take up this field another year.

J. S. Watson was then called upon to give a report of work at Clandeboyne. This field is about 30 miles north-west of Winnipeg. Two-thirds of the people are Indians and natives. They are not the most thrifty class, and while they practically "live to eat," their ideal, even in the line of food, is not excessively high. When making pastoral visits, Mr. Watson generally found that black tea and bannocks formed the complete bill of fare. There were three stations on the field, one of which was

supplied weekly and the other two fortnightly. At the former place the average attendance was about seventy, and the congregation consisted of all denominations. The most encouraging feature in the work was a weekly bible-class, which began with twelve members but reached an average of over twenty. Some of the young people walked four and five miles every week to attend this class. Progress in this field will of necessity be slow, but there are encouraging signs and a few are beginning to take a genuine interest in the work.

THE LEVANA "AT HOME."

The formal opening of the Levana Society took place on Friday, the 18th inst. Seldom has the announcement of an "At Home" received more attention, or been met with more diverse opinions with regard to its practicability. And yet, thanks to the good-will of the society, and general sociable feeling manifested by the guests, the "At Home" was an unqualified success. No working committee was necessary. The society worked as a body with the utmost good-nature. Here is an excellent illustration of one case where a number of cooks did not spoil the broth. By 4 o'clock everything in the rooms was excellently arranged. This was partly due to the help kindly given by some gentlemen, stout of arm though few in number, and the society takes this opportunity of thanking them heartily for their co-operation. The guests began to arrive at half-past four, and the rooms were soon filled with that delicious hum and soft laughter which brings a glow to a tired hostess' heart; and the tinkling of cups and saucers would have filled up any awkward pauses if there were any. But there were none. By twos, by threes, by companies, the guests mounted the long stairs, fired with a noble determination to reach the top, or die in the attempt. We would not blame them if curiosity was, in some instances, the motive power. One lady was heard to ask as she plodded painfully up the shady degrees leading to the alluring light and laughter above, "What sort of an affair is it anyway?" To which the descending lady promptly replied, "First class!" If so, and we have every reason to expect the same answer from the majority, the "At Home" will become an annual affair for our society.

THE CONFERENCE.

The annual conference of the Theological Alumni of Queen's will begin on Tuesday, Feb. 12, 1895, at 8 P.M., and continue for ten days. The programme for the course of study is as follows:

1. The influence of Babylon upon the thought, form and development of the Jewish religion.—Rev. G. M. Milligan, Toronto.

2. The influence of Greece upon the thought, form and development of the Jewish religion.—Rev. M. MacGillivray, Kingston.

3. The influence of Egypt upon the thought, form and development of the Jewish religion.—Rev. J. J. Wright, Lynn.

4. The influence of Rome upon the thought, form and development of the Jewish religion.—Rev. J. A. Sinclair, Spencerville.

Besides the above, Dr. McTavish, Revds. A. Givan, R. McKay and J. Sharp were appointed to prepare papers upon Wendt's "Teaching of Jesus."

Professor Watson's subject for the Chancellor's lectureship for the year will be "Leibnitz and Lessing in relation to theology."

Professor Dyde will give a course on "English thought in the 17th century."

The Principal will give a course on "The religions of the world." (Consult his text book with that title, to be had at the Methodist Book Room, Toronto, price from 12 to 15 cents.)

The Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, B.D., will give a course on "The minister and his work."

MEDICAL NOTES.

We are now in the midst of the all-day lectures, and the grinding and re-grinding of the medical course. Our studies are not of such a varied character as those of the arts course, involving a restful change from one subject to another and more latitude for thinking and less need of plugging. Yet we think something could be done in a medical course to introduce more thinking and reading outside the ordinary work. The success of the theological conference would suggest a few lectures by some medical men who have made a study of some subject and are willing to give us the benefit of their study. One or two such lectures, or a general medical conference during the session, would be decidedly beneficial and add interest and variety to the course. Who will make a move?

B-n-st-r (to McEw-n): "Were you at the twilight recital?"

McEw-n: "No. I didn't get an invite."

B: "Why did you not tell me? I got one as a leading musical light of the city."

W. Sands, M.D., has been attending college since Xmas, perfecting himself in several studies, especially anatomy.

"I wonder why Dr. Ryan always calls the roll on a day I'm sick."—Jock H—y.

The Concursus met last week and considered the offences of two students. The Concursus is a good institution if properly managed, but it is hardly justice to punish a prisoner when acquitted by the jury.

Constable: "Your Honor, Mr. Metcalfe is in the dissecting room while the court is in session."

Judge J-o-s: "Bring Mr. Metcalfe in and fine him ten cents."

SCHOOL OF MINING NOTES.

On January 18th Sir Oliver Mowat visited the laboratories, accompanied by Hon. G. W. Ross and a number of prominent citizens. The "Minnesota Survey Reports" were rendered immortal by being used to elevate the Premier sufficiently to get a view through the petrographical microscopes.

We are glad to learn that Capt. W. Bruce Caruthers has donated \$400 to the School of Mining as a salary to the practical student who runs the machinery. Would that we had more men with such a spirit!

Mr. Potter's work in ecclesiastical architecture has attracted much attention among the boys.

Professor (to class in mineralogy): "These *Placer* deposits, or *Seifenlager*, as the Germans call them, are"

Capt. D-n-l-y (to next student): "He wants to call a spade a shovel and then tell us what it is in German, Irish, African and half a dozen other languages."

This week Mr. Merritt visited the diamond drill boring at Bedford, in company with the prospectors' class.

"They expect me to do two men's work, *i.e.*, to prepare the Doctor's lectures and to call 5 o'clock in the laboratories."—F— D—.

"And the kid does all the rest."—The Boys.

A series of lectures is being given in the Science Hall two evenings out of every week for the benefit of those interested in mining. Prof. Goodwin delivered the last on the evening of January 24th, on carbon-dioxide and its relation to minerals.

A member of the prospectors' class is reported to have said: "I'd sooner fight than eat, but I'd sooner drink than do either." Let the Concursus keep an eye on this man.

The student of science who in the last number was reported to have destroyed both his chain and ring for the benefit of scientific research, has given us a friendly call in the sanctum. He stoutly denies having *strayed* into the laboratory, as he knew he was going there. In the second place, he maintains that his chain is not copper, but solid brass, and that it is still to be found in its place, notwithstanding the shoe-lace story. Again, he suggests that the person who thought him guilty of carrying gold about must have recently come from a gold cure institute, and must be held unaccountable for his remarks. And finally, he refers his dear friend, the reporter, to Prov. iv, 7.

DIVINITY NOTES.

Many a heart heaved a sigh of relief the other day when the Principal's little red book on comparative religion appeared. The slopers can now breathe freely, and neither Mahomet, Confucius, Gautama, nor any other man need make them afraid. It is needless to say that the little text is a comprehensive and sympathetic statement and criticism of four great religions. If any person outside the sacred precincts of Divinity Hall has fifteen cents to spare he would do well to invest.

The Principal has become utterly disgusted with the ignorance of his class in Old Testament history. The other day he asked a venerable member of the back seats: "Who made you?" The distinguished member glared vacantly about the room as though soliciting a prompter, but younger members looked to older ones and older ones to younger ones, and great was the confusion. A patriarch, however, came to the relief, and was sent up head. The rest immediately straightened up and looked as though they had known all about it.

The following tabulated statement was found sticking out of a divinity's pocket. The individual concerned seems to have been situated in much the same circumstances as Buridan's ass, between two stacks of hay, but his Pythagorean tendencies saved him:

Maximum of 10 marks.		
	MIRANDY.	JEMIMA.
General appearance.....	7	6
Intellectual abilities.....	9	10
Moral qualities.....	2	2
Æsthetic qualities.....	6	5
Total.....	24	23

I take Mirandy.

The hockey team, we believe, have been making efforts to arrange a match with the employees of the Bank of Montreal. It is strange how moneyed men will fight against one another.

The examination in divinity last Thursday, we sincerely regret to say, almost proved a failure. The little ones who should have attended have been warned that they will get no prizes in the spring if they fail to appear at the next. "The love of money is the root of all evil" in Divinity Hall.

Owing to recent developments in ecclesiastical circles, the Archbishop has ordered the following articles to be confiscated and sold at public auction in Divinity Hall: 25 pairs of dancing slippers (nos. 10 and upwards), 20 pairs of skates and the appurtenances thereof, 75 latch keys, 35 opera glasses, 10 gross of photographs, and many other articles, all of which should bring high figures. The proceeds are to go to a fund for supplying the poor destitute heathen of Central Africa with blankets and top-coats.

COLLEGE NOTES.

A concert is to be given in Montreal on February 7th by the Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs of Toronto University.

The fever for societies and clubs has not yet subsided, and a movement is on foot to organize a society for the study of philology. Antiquarians to the front!

The Senior year held its regular meeting on Jan'y 17th, and was occupied mainly with routine business. The rink, elections, etc., seem to have completely demoralized the other years.

Subscribers should remember that all subscriptions are payable before the end of January and that the Business Manager is always ready to make out receipts.

Why can there not be inter-year hockey matches as in other colleges? The time spent would not prove a serious drawback and those who are learning to skate would have a chance to exhibit the latest curves.

In view of the proposed plan of offering prizes for songs for a University Song Book, it may be interesting to know that prizes amounting to \$50 have been offered at the University of Wisconsin for the best three university songs composed during the year.

It is sad to think that the officers of the Concursus indulged so freely in holiday delicacies that animation has not since manifested itself. The freshmen are far from behaving with the meekness and mildness of lambs, and magazine after magazine continues to disappear from the reading room. Awake, thou that sleepest!

Many of the boys were quite interested in the election on Monday last and several put in a good hard day's work at the polls. Of course some were disappointed over the result, but we incline to think that the majority were exceedingly well-satisfied. Very many took advantage of their undoubted right to record their votes.

The following paragraph from the Cornell *Sun* should interest our classical men: "The class in modern Greek at Cornell University is issuing a Greek newspaper for reading exercises. The journal is known as the *Atlantis*, and has been published in New York city for the last seven months. It appeals to a threefold constituency for support--the Greeks in America, who desire a journal in their own language; Americans, who wish to read modern Greek for general information, and Greeks at home who want reliable information concerning the United States."

There is a tale to tell of John, and one of evolution too. A few years ago the rustle of maidenly

garments around the halls brought a frown to his brow or made him beat a retreat to the cellar. In course of time, as a bevy of them flitted by, he changed his tactics, and would smile on them in an enigmatical way, as if to say, "Poor, harmless things! Play away at your learning. You'll never beat the boys, anyway." But the Levana "At Home" brought all previous changes to a climax. From a cozy corner behind a gas stove, he is said to have feasted his eyes on one hundred and fifty women. Nay, more; in comfortable conversation with the cook, he is said to have regaled himself with liberal libations of coffee and countless slices of cake. Worse still—his lips are hermetically sealed, and he will tell the boys nought of what happened within those sacred precincts. John, John, thy faithful followers grieve over thy fall! Much co-education hath made thee mad!

The following report of a Committee of the senate of the university on Matriculation has been adopted and made public:—

"Your Committee recommends the adoption of the scheme of Matriculation proposed by the University of Toronto, and expresses pleasure at the step which has been taken in the direction of raising the standard for Matriculation by increasing the percentage of marks for passing from 25 to 33 per cent. upon each subject. But while sympathizing with this desire to raise the standard, your Committee regrets to see that the scheme tends to increase the quantity of work required for admission rather than to improve its quality.

"Your Committee is of opinion that it would be advisable to set papers of a more elementary character than has been the practice in the past, and to exact 40 or 50 per cent. as the standard for pass. This, we believe, would compel pupils to remain a year longer at the High Schools, and would tend to foster a higher ideal of exact scholarship amongst those seeking admission to the universities."

PERSONALS.

J. W. Mitchell, B.A., has for the present given up the Electrical Engineering course and has returned to his home in Lansdowne.

Rev. J. G. Potter, B.A., has received a call from the congregation of Sunny Brae, Pictou Co., N.S.

All are pleased to see that Professor Williamson is sufficiently recovered to be about the halls again.

J. S. Rowland, '93, and M. S. Leehy, '97, were about the halls for a few days last week.

Harry N. Dunning, one of the most active members of the class of '87, is at present ministering to the spiritual needs of the congregation of the First Presbyterian Church, Pawnee City, Nebraska.

Struan G. Robertson, B.A., '91, and an LL.B. of Dalhousie Law School, is one of the partners in a new law firm in New Glasgow, N.S.

Rev. J. Fraser Campbell, a missionary of the Canadian Church on furlough from Central India, paid a visit to the halls during the first of the week, and spoke to the Divinity Class on Tuesday morning.

The time is near at hand when Queen's can no longer boast a bachelor professor. Our graduates will be interested to hear that the engagement of Prof. Cappon to a well-known Kingston lady has been announced.

We are glad to hear of the successful work being done by Rev. James Binnie, M.A., who, on Sunday, January 20th, had a fine new church opened at Elphin, one of his stations. Rev. M. Macgillivray, M.A., of this city, and Mr. R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., officiated at the dedicatory services, and assisted at a social gathering on the following Monday evening.

The *Kincardine Reporter* has the following: "Mr. Norris, M.A., mathematical master in our high school, has been offered a position in the Stratford School with an increase of \$200 per year in salary." Not only is "Jim" proving himself one of the best mathematical teachers in western Ontario, but he is also a strong force in social and religious circles. He will be heard from soon again.

"J. M. Mowat made his initial political address, and from the manner in which this young gentleman handled the public questions of the day gave evidence of his marked ability and a proof that, in days to come, Mr. Mowat would make a name for himself, as had his uncle."—*Daily Whig*. The *JOURNAL* congratulates John on the success of his first appearance. His training in the Alma Mater Society is now standing him in good stead.

T. G. Marquis, B.A. (1889), and Frederick J. Pope, M.A. (1891), do not confine themselves to routine work as teachers, respectively, of English and of Science in the Collegiate Institute, Stratford. We note by the Stratford papers that the former is giving a much appreciated course of public lectures on "Shakespeare and his plays," and that the latter is lecturing to a public association on phases of Chemistry. This is a kind of work that more of the High School Teachers of the Province could do, to great advantage, in other centres. It would be legitimate university extension work, and it would extend the influence of university men, and close the gap that too often exists between them and the people. Every High School and College should be a centre of "sweetness and light" to its own community, and we congratulate Marquis and Pope, as well as the community of Stratford, which evidently appreciates its teachers.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

"SAY, Mr. Editor, what's all this row among the girls about a Lady Dean? If they want a Dean to *Marshall* them I'm the one.—M. B. D.

Notice on the board—"Glee Club practice to-night. New music has arrived." 5 p.m., (discordant strains from philosophy class-room.) "Oh where, oh where, is my little dog gone," and even John was heard to say, "what an awful bluff."

Prof. D. Mr. Fr-l-k, what has kept you away so long?" Mr. F., "Well, I didn't get back till yesterday."

"The Limestones are such nice little boys—and good to their mothers."—The Ladies.

It is said that a special session of "The Venerable" will at length be held to attend to the wants of a very freshly freshman, whose *cacoethes scribendi* has led him to be too effusive in his remarks about senior students through letters to a local newspaper in an eastern town.

C. G. Y—g (entering at Watkin Mills') hums softly, "How I missed her! How I missed her! etc."

Scene at Registration Booth—"Sir, are you a mechanic?" "No, sir, I'm a McKinnon."

"As regards friendships between the sexes I have nothing to say except that he who laughs at it,

'Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils,
The motions of his spirit are dull as night
And his affections dark as Erebus,
Let no such man be trusted!'"

E. C. G—p.

A freshman who made his first appearance on January 8th, and apparently had not time to consult the calendar, has unearthed a new Prof. whom he is said to have saluted as Prof. *Davey*.

"I've made a new year's resolution to act like a sensible beggar."—Texas P-t-r.

"Parvulissimus" lost his temper and threatened to clean out the rink during the Limestone match. The only other serious losses were those of the omnipresent Walter K—r, which totaled up ten cents, partly covered by insurance; and of Jim S—t, who is minus a few hogsheads of wind.

On the evening of election day two lady students were seen floundering in the snow on West street, and the De Nobis Man has been wondering if election beverages really penetrated to the Levana Sanctum.

"The fellows at our house are awful 'bummy.' Why, sometimes we get together and waste fifteen minutes!"—Andy P-t-r-n.

"I've a secret in my heart, sweet Marie."—Prof. C—.

"When there was silence in heaven for half an hour the Divinities were not there."—The Girls.

"I find it blamed difficult to get up six classes, twist that embryo moustache and look after all this hair at once."—Fuzzy Frizzy.

At the university of Michigan one student was expelled and two suspended for making undue noise in the class-room.

Prof. in Jr. Greek (with mammoth Greek dictionary in his arms): "I've brought this little *pocket* dictionary along to convince the sceptical members of the class."

"Wanted—To Exchange—A gown, half interest in a locker, and secondhand copy of 'Sophocles Antigone,' for a rocking horse, drum, or other infantile apparatus in good repair."—Peter P—.

Who wrote the most—Dickens, Warren or Bulwer? Warren wrote "Now and Then," Bulwer wrote "Night and Morning," and Dickens wrote "All the Year Round."—Ex.

Sheldon & Davis announce that they have received a consignment of hardened glass lenses, which, together with their new patent wrought-iron negative plates, makes it possible for them to fulfil their contract for the class photo of the graduating year.

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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, FEB. 16TH, 1895.

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Queen's University Journal,

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THE JOURNAL extends a hearty welcome to the 'fathers and brethren' of the Theological Conference who have arrived and gone energetically to work. This annual Conference has now become an established feature of university life and is proving one of the most efficient agencies in extending university influence. Not only does it relieve the visiting graduates from the incessant strain of pastoral work and give them an opportunity of exchanging ideas, but it serves as a bond between them and the best thought of the college, and enables them to hear, at regular intervals, what the most mature thinkers of our professorial staff have to say. It is a good thing for the students, too, who are inclined to give themselves over rather much to the theoretical and ideal, to come into contact for a short time with men who are taking the lead in the practical problems of the day. The programme is a comprehensive one and will give full scope for the well-known abilities of the leaders whose names are attached. In our next number we hope to give a brief outline of their labours, and content ourselves with asking the students to give full indulgence to these representatives of an earlier collegiate age. To our ministerial readers who are not here, we say, you are missing a good thing.

But while the Theologues are thus refreshing themselves at the fountain of their Alma Mater, we see no reason why such progress should be confined

to them, or why, as suggested in a recent JOURNAL, the medical graduates should not have a similar conference. The average practitioner, who finds little time for advanced work, could very profitably, to himself and society, spend a week or two every year in expanding his medical and hospital experience in this way, and it would be well if Queen's could take the lead again. Further, a similar gathering of the large number of our teaching-graduates might take place that would bring them into touch, not only with the university culture, but with the latest methods of teaching employed by members of the faculty. It might be difficult to secure a suitable time, but could not the Easter vacation be utilized? To these two suggestions the objection might be urged that it would interfere seriously with class work in Arts and Medicine, but if those interested ever consider the move worthy of consideration, the partial break of class-work for a very few days need not stand in the way, as such gatherings should prove a stimulus rather than a drawback to the students.

* * *

In our last number we called attention to the wrong, which many students do their own future, by entering college without a thorough preparation, and also gave it as our opinion that the university did these men an injustice by making such a wrong possible, through a low standard of matriculation. That there is need of blowing the trumpet loudly on this matter is clear from the facts then brought forward. To what was then said we have a few words to add concerning supplementary examinations.

It has often seemed to us very wonderful that candidates who had ignominiously failed in the matriculation examination of July should be able to pass an examination on the same subjects only two months later. In the days of our youth the months of July and August were months of mental lethargy—a lethargy from which we were not fully aroused until some weeks after school re-opened. But now things are changed. Many young men and maidens are so bright that at the September examination they can make from 25 to 40 per cent. on a subject in which they made only from 0 to 10 per cent. in July. And when we consider that the work done during the intervening months is generally done without the help and inspiration of a teacher, our wonder at the

cleverness of the new generation is all the more increased. But perhaps the new generation is much the same as the last. If so, how shall we account for the apparently marvellous mental progress during the two hottest summer months? Very simply. A comparison of the July and September papers will convince any one that the September examination is by far the easier. Now we certainly would not advocate abolishing the September examination, but we believe that if it were made as difficult or at least approximately as difficult as the July examination many who are not prepared for college work would be prevented from undertaking it, and from some remarks different freshmen have made of late we judge that they too believe that this would be the wiser course for the university to adopt. A covenant of *works* and not a covenant of *grace* should be the bond between the university and its aspiring matriculants.

This remark is even more applicable to the supplementary examinations in arts. No doubt it is but right that the maimed and halt and blind, either by birth or accident, should have special provisions made for them; but since all sheepskins mean the same thing to the "profanum vulgus" it is only fair to those who pass on the spring examinations that that the supplementaries should be no less thorough. And more than that, if the supplementary examinations are special privileges, those who ask for them should be willing to undergo even a more fiery trial than that of the spring. But the simple fact that one paper at the supplementary takes the place of two at the spring examination—as is often the case—shows that the two examinations are not equally difficult.

But even this is not the end. We have heard only recently of two very remarkable cases—the first, that of a student who had passed ten classes at the beginning of his second year; and the second, that of another who had passed all the classes required for a degree at the beginning of his third year. Now, on the face of it, it is evident that these gentlemen did not do justice to their classes. That they even passed was evidence of unusual ability, but surely it is a pity that the university should allow clever men to squeeze through class after class in this way. Even if the squeezing process is a necessity in the matriculation examination, the powers that be should nip it in the bud and not allow it to grow and bear fruit within the university itself. Its fruit is a tendency to neglect the detailed content of work and to make education a merely formal process of passing classes, and such fruit is a fungus-growth on the real tree of knowledge. The prevailing process in supplementary examinations has been "levelling downwards," *i.e.*, lowering the standard so as to include the weaker brethren; but we hope

that in the future the process will be "levelling upwards," *i.e.*, making the weaker brethren reach the standard or die without a sheepskin, for so long as they know that *little* is expected of them, they are unlikely to make any strenuous efforts to give *much*.

* * *

Latin Prose Composition, by J. Fletcher, M.A., Professor of Latin, Queen's University, and J. Henderson, M.A., Principal of St. Catharines Collegiate Institute. Toronto: Copp, Clark & Co. 1894.

"This book contains two parts. Part I. consists of a concise and simple statement of the main principles of Latin syntax, with illustrations and exercises. . . . Part II. consists of exercises in continuous English, based on Cæsar (De Bell, Gall. I.-VI.), on Livy (B. XXI. and XXII.), and on some of the common orations of Cicero."—Authors' Preface.

This division is a feature of the book. Latin composition, in any real sense, cannot be studied to advantage until the main principles of Latin syntax have been mastered. In the study of syntax, examples for practice serve their purpose best if they are short sentences, containing little but what is necessary to illustrate the point under consideration. Such are the exercises in Part I., and here the new book has a decided advantage over Bradley as a text for use in our schools. The statement of syntactical principles is concise and clear, and the illustrations well chosen. See for example the sections on the translation of *may, can, ought, must* (p. 33) and on Temporal Clauses (pp. 102-108.)

The second part deals with composition proper, and is connected with Part I. by copious references. The needs of various classes of students have been considered by basing the exercises upon the three authors mentioned above. There can be no question as to the soundness of the principle of drawing material for composition directly from the text read in the translation class. Among the manifest advantages of this plan is the unity it gives to the student's work in translation and composition, leading to a closer observation of the author's vocabulary, syntax and style, and holding up the best models for study and imitation.

The exercises in Part II. are carefully constructed. The English is idiomatic, and a searching examination which we have made of a large number of the exercises, fails to discover anything which is not drawn from the Latin text. Some of those based on Cæsar appear to be rather difficult; but it must be remembered that the ability to do them well depends directly upon the care with which the Latin text has been studied and taught; and the teacher can and should supplement them by others of his own construction, in which the special needs of his classes can receive due consideration.

The advantages of the use of continuous pieces are manifest. There appears to be no better way of giving the student an understanding of the structure of the Latin period, and of the arrangement of co-ordinate and subordinate clauses. It is also the best way to lead up to the highest class of Latin composition, viz., the converting of original English into Latin.

The vocabulary appears to be complete and accurate. The printers' work is carefully done and typographical errors are few. On the whole it is a book which should be in the hands of every classical master in the Province—a book in plan and execution worthy of the experienced teachers whose names appear on the title page.

* * *

Besides this valuable contribution by one of the faculty towards obtaining a thorough training in Latin, we have before us the Principal's new book, "Religions of the World."

"The editors have much pleasure in issuing this brief but luminous account of the non-Christian Religions of the World from the pen of the learned Principal of Queen's University, Canada. It was a gratification to them that he undertook the work at the request of a committee of his mother church, and they feel there is reason for congratulation on the manner in which the task has been accomplished. Severe condensation has been necessary in order to treat such a subject within the limits prescribed, but the editors are glad to think that this has not perceptibly impaired the charm and vigour of the writer's style, and they anticipate for the book a warm welcome from the intelligent and large-hearted youth on both sides of the Atlantic, who feel an interest in the life and thought of the countless millions of their fellow-men that are still beyond the pale of the christian church."

Such is the appreciative editorial note which introduces our Principal's recent work. We, who are personally acquainted with the author, will not be surprised that he has done his work sympathetically and comprehensively. Too frequently students of comparative religion have proceeded on the Pharisaic assumption that beyond the recognized pale of christianity there is nothing good, but no such accusation can be brought against the Principal. He believes in a universal Lord and recognizes that all religions, however perfect or imperfect, have their origin in a universal craving for the Infinite. Though he is thus liberal he is nevertheless conservative inasmuch as he holds firmly to the conviction that christianity alone furnishes perfect satisfaction for man's spiritual needs. The consideration of other religions is limited to the four which can be said to justifiably lay claim to universality along with christianity, viz., Mahomedanism,

Confucianism, Hinduism and Buddhism. Limitations of space forbade a more exhaustive treatment. Each religion is given its historical setting, stated sympathetically and then criticized as to its strength and weakness. But through all, the main object of the author is to ascertain the element of truth in each which prepares the way for christianity. Though the book is written specially for Guilds or Bible Classes it will be valuable along other lines. Enthusiastic foreign missionaries who have no word of appreciation for the good work done by other religions will find in it a very suggestive point of view. We join with the editors in commending it to the consideration of the "intelligent and large-hearted youth on both sides of the Atlantic" who are at all interested in the study of comparative religion.

* * *

As the session wears away the final men in the various faculties are concerning themselves about the choosing of valedictorians. We have the greatest sympathy for these gentlemen and do not wish to say anything that will make the ordeal through which they have to pass a more disagreeable one. But after listening to them for four or five years we cannot but feel that even old-established institutions have their defects and have often wondered what refreshing (?) thoughts fill the minds of the faithful remnant of the senate that year after year toils wearily to the platform on valedictory day. Some Canadian colleges have dispensed with them altogether while others make them the occasion of a learned effort on some literary or scientific question. To the former course we demur; there is a place for valedictories to fill—and more than a sentimental one—on the departure of a graduating class; and the latter course seems out of place after the hard work of the session. Again, as an expression of student opinion they have, for the most part, been displaced by the A. M. S. in its official capacity and by the JOURNAL. There seems to be a general feeling among the students that a change is desirable and as an exhaustive discussion of the question in the different senior years would be the proper thing we have here only two suggestions to make, either of which, if followed, would tend to do away with the well-worn platitudes to which we have so often listened in the past. In the first place the valedictories might be more historical in their nature, following the class through its course in college together with the development of the university. In the second place we hazard the suggestion of an innovation. Let there be no afternoon convocation on Tuesday and let its place be taken by a social gathering in Convocation Hall that evening. The graduating classes would thus have an opportunity of meeting the faculties and friends of the university

and valedictories of a lighter and more animated nature could be delivered in a less formal style than heretofore, and would be given more weight by the presence of the classes. The holding of the conversazione before Christmas makes some such event of a less complex nature desirable in the spring, and the valedictories might in this way be more interesting and profitable. An experiment, at least, would do no harm.

POETRY.

RHYMES FOR THE UP-TO-DATE NURSERY.

AN EGG-SHELLEY POEM.

I LOOKED, and lo! the form of one who sate,
Girt with refulgent pomp and woven light,
Upon a jasper wall. Immaculate
The closely clinging covering of white
That glanced like silver on the startled sight
And blinded all who saw; symmetrical
The curved shape that framed a warrior's might,
A soaring soul that none might hold in thrall,
Owning no yoke save one—revered of all.

I looked again and saw—alas the day!—
The splendid form incontinently reel
And sway, and as the courtiers marked it sway
Its livid fear no visage could conceal.
Silence apace, a silence I could feel,
And felt. At once, as through the pallid skies
A meteor hurtles on its winged keel,
He falls, and in the lawn garden lies
Moveless, and knowing not the power to rise.

The guests that thronged around were pale with terror
To see the prince who once a world defied
Fall, like a shaft-loosed by the bowman's error,
Muttering the curses of his speechless pride.
What art thou now? where is thy flowing tide
That swept thee forward on resistless breast,
Bearing thee bravely to an Empire wide?
Now the dark wave with overhanging crest
Has whelmed thee in eternal nameless rest!

And now the horsemen come, a glorious band,
Their scarlet pennons quivering on the wind.
Along the city's ways on every hand
Their files of steel advance; the proud hoofs grind
The trembling earth to dust. The force is lined,
And at the signal's sound the warriors strain,
Their stout and sinewy limbs all intertwined,
To raise the ruler to his throne again;
Men, horses, strive alike—but strive in vain!

—*The Oxford Isis.*

This entertaining poem is one of a series of burlesque amplifications of Nursery Rhymes, and its last stanza a decidedly up-to-date equivalent of

"All the King's horses and all the King's men
Couldn't lift Humpty Dumpty up again."

In million tones entwined evermore,
Music with angel-pinnions hovers there,
To pierce man's being to its inmost core,
Eternal beauty as its fruit to bear;
The eye grows moist, in yearnings blest reverts
The godlike worth of music as of tears.—*Goethe.*

CONTRIBUTED.

SKETCHES FROM THE FOOT-HILLS.

A MODERN PILGRIM FATHER.

PART I.

A GENTLY sloping hill-side, overlooking, on one hand, a thrifty midland English town embedded in its wooded suburbs, and on the other, the outer suburban portion of the highly cultured yet charmingly rural and picturesque valley of a midland English stream. This hill-side is itself a portion of the setting of the town. Here are rambling groves and bushy thickets whose outlines are slowly taking on all the varieties of delicate brown tints which mingle so harmoniously with the deeper duller shades of the evergreens, and which mark the earlier weeks of the lingering British spring.

Half hidden among the woods and copses appear the clustered chimneys and varied though simple and mellow outlines of grey stone suburban residences, just old enough and grey enough to seem the work of nature rather than of man.

A family group, in animated conversation, is gathered round the dinner table in one of these homes. The furnishings of the room, whether for ornament or use, are substantial though unpretending, and speak of freedom, ease and comfort.

The head of the household is a fair example of the well-to-do provincial English tradesman. His frame is naturally of somewhat rugged mould, but the angles have been softened and the vigour subdued by a life which puts but little strain on the physical powers, and yet the mental powers are not severely taxed either. As may be gathered in part from his conversation, his range of ideas exhibits strength but neither great variety nor flexibility. His own business, under the conditions of his native locality, he knows thoroughly. His conceptions of his place in the community and of his relations to his fellow men are certainly somewhat old fashioned, as tested by the more advanced ideas of the day, but their possessor has not the faintest doubt of their correctness, and they have the practical advantage of being workable within their sphere of influence. He is by no means sentimental, and yet he holds many prejudices, the product of the social atmosphere in which he has been born and reared, which answer the practical purposes of sentiment, and cause him to appear as the ardent supporter of several ancient and somewhat decayed institutions. His wife is evidently a woman of much less strength of character and conviction. Her views of life are not her own but those of the social circle to which she belongs, and might as well have been the very reverse, had circumstances so determined. She is the very mirror of her social time and place. Of the family a son is the eldest, another the youngest,

and there are three daughters between. An important question as to the future of the eldest son is the subject of unusual interest in the family council to-day.

This eldest son, a youth of twenty-two, evidently reproduces, as is common with sons, the mental characteristics of his mother, though resembling his father in physique. Instability of character or purpose is, at present, his main defect, but it contains the promise and potency of many other defects amid favourable surroundings. His educational opportunities, which have been of the best, have not been greatly appreciated. The result is that though he has received a kind of passive culture, which will no doubt cling to him through life and express itself spontaneously, yet he has obtained little that can be called his own, or over which he can exert an executive command. He has the national interest in out-door sports, especially field sports, and has a strong relish for adventure, but little interest in anything that promises too regular or painstaking a line of effort. His father had hoped that he would enter one of the professions, and when that hope was no longer tenable he had expected that at least he might follow his own line of business—that of a draper or dry-goods merchant. But Percy Briggs has none of his father's business qualities, he takes no interest in the trade, and finds the restraint of the shop irksome.

A school friend of his, of somewhat similar disposition and tastes, had lately gone out to the far western lands of Canada. He had gone to study ranching in Alberta, under the tutelage of a city gentleman of fairly good family but of decayed fortunes, who had not been able to make a living by the practice of law, and who was induced to believe that the place for him was a new country where competition was not so fierce, and where the struggle for existence was unknown. Percy had received a couple of letters from his friend since his location in Alberta, and though they contained little relative to ranching, yet they gave glowing accounts of hunting expeditions among the foot-hills. There were descriptions involving great slaughter of chicken, partridge, geese, ducks and rabbits; also some rather vague references to deer and mountain sheep stalking, and a still more vague account of an encounter with a grizzly bear of unusual size. The bear, however, appeared to have had the good fortune to escape with its life. There was mention also of frequent trips to a town called Calgary, where many other young Englishmen from the district were to be met, and where much fun, of a character not specified, was to be had.

Percy was not long in discovering that ranching was, beyond all question, the occupation for which nature had fitted him, and he had no doubt what-

ever of making a brilliant success of it. The elder Briggs discounted very liberally the enthusiasm and confidence of his son, especially as the son could give no account of what was implied in ranching, except that it had something to do with cattle, and involved riding horses, slaughtering game, and having fun in Calgary. This naturally appeared to the father as a rather uncertain basis of prosperity, so that, while still dubious what to make of his son, he steadily declined to entertain the idea of a ranching career.

Mrs. Briggs, though at first alarmed at the thought of her son taking his departure into such a far country, yet in the end succumbed to the arguments of the ardent Percy, and finally in this matter, as in many others of lesser importance in the past, became the advocate of her son's cause. Of course she interpreted his ranching career in her own way, and where there were so few facts to be respected, she had little difficulty in making to her own mind a very admirable thing of it. Similarly the younger members of the family, filling in details according to their own reading and fancy, joined the optimistic party, and the father soon found himself in a minority of one in support of the critical or pessimistic position.

Matters were in this tentative condition when it was announced that, on invitation from Sir J. Waltham, a neighbouring baronet, the High Commissioner of Canada would give a lecture on the resources of that colony in the town hall at an early date. This was accepted by Percy's parents as a kind of providential opportunity to settle the question as to a possible colonial career for their son.

The date arrived and with it the High Commissioner. He spoke with the dignity and solemnity which becomes a man conscious at once of his own greatness and of the exalted nature of the office which he fills. He disclosed the unparalleled resources of the Canadian colony with a confidence so calm and righteous that it banished scepticism. By plain facts and statistics, furnished from sources in which he had every confidence, he demonstrated the marvellous growth of the colony, and established beyond a doubt the remarkable foresight and wisdom of those who had governed the country. He showed how the judicious and economic expenditure of the public money had provided for the development of the country's natural resources and had placed it in the path of prosperity for all time.

Mr. Briggs, as he listened to such encouraging statements, uttered with an air of sincerity and deep conviction, felt his scepticism dissolving, and when the lecture was finished he required only some special bits of information about ranching in Alberta and its suitability for persons like his son, to convince him that, after all, this new country was the best place

for Percy to begin life for himself. Mrs. Briggs found her thoughts at one time filled with admiring wonder at the unselfish generosity of the High Commissioner who had forsaken such great opportunities to get wealth for himself, in order to go abroad and publish the good news to others, and again she feared that before her son could get there everything would be seized and nothing left for him. Percy himself was the least astonished of the family, the Commissioner's statements falling in nicely with his own sanguine expectations. A private interview with the lofty official removed the last uncertainty of the father, increased the admiration and reduced the fears of the mother, and flattered the susceptible Percy with the assurance that a gentleman of his vigour and enthusiasm and supplied with ready capital was simply an ideal colonist. He was assured of unlimited game and of the charming attractiveness of Calgary. All were much impressed with the moral seriousness and dignified bearing of the High Commissioner, and the official publications relating to the country, with which he liberally supplied them, quite confirmed all his statements, including those of special interest to Percy.

The animated conversation around the dinner table in the house of Briggs, to which we have already referred, took place on the evening following the lecture on Canada. Every one was full of the subject, and opportunities for utterance were at a premium. As the ideas which struggled for expression were gradually unfolded it became evident that some sort of grand and romantic future was opening out before the eldest son. Even Mr. Briggs, encouraged by the enthusiasm around him, was unusually optimistic and began to feel that, after all, providence might have destined his son for higher things than his father had dreamed of. Still he could hardly believe with his wife that in a few years after taking up a ranch of his own, the son would have accumulated a fortune sufficient to enable him to return to England, purchase a neighbouring estate, expected to come on the market before long, and become the founder of a family like the Walthams. Yet the founder of that family, as Mrs. Briggs reminded her husband, had made his fortune in America. True, admitted Mr. Briggs, but under slightly different circumstances. He had engaged in the slave trade after the Assiento treaty, and had combined with it smuggling and occasional piracy along the Spanish coasts. Of course Mrs. Briggs trusted that Percy would not resort to such means to increase his fortune, but after what the gentleman had said on the previous evening and what was stated in these government publications there seemed to be just as good, if not better, chances left in other directions.

And so the tide of fancy and of fortune ebbed and flowed, and continued to do so for many days, until it was settled, late in the spring, that Percy was to leave for Canada as soon as his outfit could be prepared, to enter as a ranching pupil under the care of the legal gentleman of good family but decayed fortune who had given satisfactory assurances that Mr. Briggs' son would be properly launched on a ranching career in one of the finest districts of the finest ranching country in the world.

In the second part of our sketch we shall try to look him up in his new home among the foot-hills.

A DAY ON AN OXFORD STAIRCASE.

"Wake up, sir! wake up! Half-past seven."

Roused by the voice of my scout, I awake and dreamily consider whether to get up and keep a roller or to go to sleep again. As it is Saturday morning and I have only kept three so far, and as I must be at battell-call by 8:30, I decide to arise. But first I must explain to Canadian readers the nature of a "roller" and of "battell-call." Roll-call, called "roller," in accordance with the tendency of Oxford slang to add "er" to everything, is now at all colleges an alternative for morning chapel. With us six a week must be attended. Two may be "done" on Sunday by attending breakfast in hall, which is held in common on Sundays, whereas on other days we "brekker" separately in our own rooms, and by "putting in" an afternoon chapel. The other four are kept on four week days by going to the porter's lodge between five minutes to and five minutes past eight to report. If any student does not attend the prescribed amount of rollers or chapels, which are held every morning from 8:00 to 8:20, he renders himself liable to any one of various penalties. Battell-call takes place every Saturday morning and consists in going to the hall and receiving at the hands of the butler in the presence of the Master, Caird, the Dean, Strachan Davidson, and other notables, one's weekly battells, or account of all expenses incurred during the week (meals, coals, fines, &c.) This is distinguished from the terminal battells, for room-rent, tuition, hire of furniture, etc., which are rendered at the end of each term.

By this time, it is three minutes to eight, so I leap from my couch, pull on a pair of tr—, an overcoat, cap and gown, and thus attired go and report myself. This is the usual costume for rollers; if your overcoat is long enough, the tr— may be dispensed with. There is a tradition of a man who put in a roller with cap and gown over his *robe de nuit*, but this lacks foundation. On returning I take my morning tub, dress and go for my battells. These received, I return to breakfast. This we hold in our rooms, except on Sunday, ordering from our scout

the night before. J— and I have breakfast and lunch together, our rooms being opposite. He is a Scholar; that is he holds a scholarship, whereas I am only a Commoner. An Oxford college scholarship is usually worth about £80 a year for four years, and is thus not to be sneezed at. They are given by special examination. Next in honour come the exhibitioners, who get £70 a year for the same time. After them come those with nothing, the commoners. Selwood, the scout of our staircase, on which are seven students, is quite a character. He has been longer in Balliol than any other official, and many are the stories which he can and does tell. He arranges the rooms (bedroom and sitter) twice a day, lays the meals, lights the fires, in short does everything save black the boots and run the messages, for which tasks there are separate officials. He is active, good-humored, polite, and *mirabile dictu*, honest. Indeed, we are very proud of him and consider him by far the best scout in college. He has of course a very keen eye to his own interest, and is quite willing to turn an honest penny, but the penny must be an honest one. In this he differs greatly from the average Oxford "scout" or Cambridge "bedmaker," whose pilferings are apt to be extensive. Selwood's politeness is marvellous. I shall not soon forget the morning that, coming suddenly out of my bedroom, I struck him a sharp knock on the small of his back with the door knob. He turned round with tears in his eyes and exclaimed: "Yes, sir; thank you, sir."

As we are at breakfast H— comes in, full of excitement, to know whether we have heard of the latest "rag" at B.N.C. A rag, it may be explained, is the Oxford term for any form of disturbance, from teasing or a mild practical joke up to a free fight. It appears that at Brasenose college, known as B.N.C., a fresher had recently had the bad taste not only to practice but to preach total abstinence. The former might have been passed over as an amiable eccentricity, but the latter was too much for such a college as B.N.C., and last night the unfortunate advocate of temperance had been seized, carried to the middle of the Quadrangle, stripped, and flicked with wet towels until he atoned for his misdeeds by drinking a quart of beer. We are just finishing breakfast when C— appears. He is in distress because R—, our college chaplain, has invited him to breakfast on Monday, and he does not know how to refuse. Strange as it may seem, "brekkers" or "lunches" with the Dons are not regarded as pleasant. C—'s predicament leads to a story from J—, which will perhaps bear repetition.

"Last term," he says, "Porteous went to brekker with R—, who, as you know, is a great old bachelor. It was the first fine day for a fortnight, and R— naturally hit upon the weather as a suitable topic of

conversation. 'What a lovely day this is, Mr. Porteous. Is it not nice to have a little sun?' Poor old Porteous, too nervous to know what the man was talking about, but catching at the last words, jumped up, seized R— by the hand and shook it vigorously, exclaiming: 'Indeed, sir, I congratulate you. I hope that Mrs. R— is doing well.'"

Breakfast over, J— settles down to study till twelve, when he has a lecture in "stinks," i.e. chemistry. It is now almost ten o'clock, so H— and I, who have "classical lekkers" until twelve, adjourn thereto. When these are over we arrange for a game of "fug socker" in the afternoon, and return to our rooms. Most of us who have not lekkers put in this hour at odds and ends. Letters are written, or the daily papers read in the junior common room. This is the students' reading room, smoking room, and club. Breakfast or lunch may be had by members at a moderate price. There is one in every college, managed by the students themselves, and open to all undergraduates, for a fee of about thirty-five shillings per annum. To-day I go to the college library, where about fifteen thousand volumes are at the convenience of every student, and taking the most comfortable easy chair I can find, read for an hour at the subject I have chosen for my weekly essay. This task is compulsory on every Balliol student during the first two years of his course, no matter what his subject of study. Each week two subjects are appointed by the master, and the student writes on which ever of the two he prefers. Those chosen for this week are: (a) Discuss Carlyle's view of modern philanthropy, as found in the Latter-Day Pamphlets; or (b) liberty and equality, are these two ideas consistent one with the other. These essays are read by the student to his tutor every Saturday, for work goes on Saturday as on other week-days. The effect of this essay system, peculiar to Balliol and one or two other colleges, is good, especially because it forces students of science and mathematics to cultivate an acquaintance with English literature and philosophy, which is too often lacking in their Canadian brethren.

Next comes lunch, held in my rooms, after which eight of us adjourn to fug socker. This is simply soccer (Oxonian for association football) played with a small football, in a covered stone court, in size about twenty-five yards by ten, with very high stone sidewalls and ceiling. Four play on each side, and there is naturally a great deal of canonading off the sides, as in hockey. The goals are of course much narrower than in regular soccer, being only four feet wide. The game is fast and exciting and much played in Oxford. After an hour at this we return home at a jog-trot, in order not to catch a chill, and change. Then comes study until

half-past four, succeeded by afternoon tea, a great Oxford institution. Everybody takes it. We make our own tea and coffee, for every fire-place is provided with hob and kettle, and eat biscuits and cake. I am rather proud of my tea, and have in to-day half a dozen friends. We sit over our tea and biscuits like a lot of old women, and pass a very enjoyable hour. Afternoon teas have, to a great extent, driven out the old wine parties, and the Oxford of to-day is a far more temperate place than it was in the days of Mr. Verdant Green. We are not perfect. The amount drunk is probably greater than that consumed at any Canadian university, but the old excess has, to a great extent, died out, and the difference in climatic conditions renders what is taken far less harmful than a like amount would be in Canada. From half-past five until seven I work fiercely to finish a piece of Greek prose for my tutor. Then comes dinner in hall. In all the colleges dinner is taken together by all students who do not remove their names from the list which lies in the porter's lodge. In Balliol we assemble everyday in the large college hall, to the number of about one hundred and fifty. A very good bill of fare is presented and we order *a la carte*, though in some colleges a fixed price is charged. There is a separate table for each year, and sitting at a wrong table is punished by the infliction of a "sconce." On a raised platform at one end of the room, the Dons dine at what is known as High Table. Some amusement is caused to-night at our table by the "sconcing" of T—, a teetotaler. A sconce is a fine of a quart of beer inflicted on any one at the table who swears, quotes a foreign language, talks "shop," or in any other way contravenes college etiquette. In case the accused declares his innocence, he may appeal to the senior student at the table, and from him to the high table, whose decision is final. The beer is for the benefit of the table, but the provider is given first pull, and if he can drain the quart without drawing breath, his accuser is likewise sconced. This is termed "flooring his sconce," and is commoner than one would imagine. To-night, however, the quart tankard, of solid silver some two hundred years old, goes round until not a drop is left. Hall over, I adjourn to take coffee with C—, but at eight o'clock leave him to go to my tutor. The Oxford and Cambridge tutorial system is briefly this. On entering college the student is apportioned to a private tutor, whose duty it is to prescribe to him what lectures he shall take, to give him advice on all matters connected with his studies, and to provide such private instruction as he considers the student in need of. In the case of classical students this usually takes the form of prose and verse composition. It is a system with many advantages, especially because it brings the student into inti-

mate connection with the mature mind of the tutor. If, as is often the case, the tutor is at once a first-rate classical scholar, a good English stylist, and a cultured gentleman, this close union is a great boon to the student. To-night I have to submit a piece of Greek composition and one of Greek sight translation. He is fairly well-pleased, though he does tell me that "your Greek is far too much like English, and your English far too much like Greek." Returning to my rooms I do nothing until nine, when H— comes over, and we work steadily until the clock strikes twelve. By this time we are rather tired, and disinclined for more work, so we cross over to J—'s rooms, to find him in much the same condition. As our stair has rather unjustly got the name of being one of the noisiest in Balliol, we decide to uphold its reputation by going to the rooms of the unfortunate T—, congratulating him on his sconce, and "ragging" him a little. He has gone to bed, but has foolishly neglected to "sport his oak," *i.e.* to lock the outer door of his rooms, which is invariably made of heavy oak. We enter and in the passage stumble over a long rope. H—, "stung with the splendour of a sudden thought," seizes the rope, steals cautiously into the "bedder" of the sleeping T—, and attaches the rope to the bed-clothes. There is a frantic tug, a yell, and then three forms go leaping down the stairs, dragging after them a pile of bed-clothes which collect the dust at every bound. But T—'s misery is but begun. He incautiously follows the clothes to see what has become of them. In an instant J— has leaped up the stairs and slammed T—'s oak shut. T—, after being shoved out into the Quad. and kept there for a few minutes shivering in his very scanty apparel, is allowed to enter and given his bed-clothes. He goes up stairs with them, but in a moment returns, beseeching us to let him into his room. We naturally answer that we cannot if we would, and that if he comes out of his room leaving his key inside he must take the consequences. T— threatens, implores, and finally weeps, but to no effect. Three courses are open to him, all equally disastrous. If he ventures across the two Quads. that intervene between us and the porter's lodge, he will find that individual in bed, and will be fined five shillings for disturbing him after twelve o'clock.; besides undergoing the risk of meeting seniors in the Quads. who would naturally make it most unpleasant for any fresher found in such a condition at such a time. All the others on the stair-case are seniors, and if he ventures to arouse them at this hour the results will probably be serious; as for us we flatly refuse to have anything to do with him. He finally adopts the third alternative, and rolling himself in his blankets, lies down on the floor outside his room, where his scout finds him next morning in a very cold and rheumatic condition. As for us we go quietly to our beds, and sleep the sleep of the just until morning.

W. L. G.

SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

M'GILL VS. QUEEN'S.

DURING the Christmas holidays a meeting was held at Ottawa for the purpose of forming an Inter-collegiate Hockey Union. Arrangements came to a satisfactory conclusion and the following colleges entered:—McGill, Queen's, Toronto, Osgoode Hall, Trinity, and the R. M. C. Saturday night McGill and Queen's played off the eastern tie, the game being won by Queen's by the score of 6 to 5. The score indicates, too, the closeness of the match. Never was there seen such fast hockey in Kingston. From start to finish everything was uncertainty; and the fastness of the game throughout was an index of the excitement that held the spectators through every stage of the match. We may say with perfect confidence that, so far as Queen's is concerned, the score was a perfect surprise to us. McGill has a good team, composed of the picked men attending McGill, and playing with such clubs as the Victorias and Montrealers. We think, however, that this very fact proved a weakness to the visitors, for, while they were individually strong, they lacked combination, due to the fact that they play under different organizations, and seldom practice together. They are fast skaters and good stick handlers, and, on larger ice, the chances are that we could hardly hold our own against them. Our rink here is larger than those in Toronto, and but little smaller than those in Montreal, so that it may be called medium. It must not, therefore, be supposed that our boys did not play their share of the game, and that the size of the rink had all to do with the winning of the match. On the contrary, they never played better. From start to finish the work was fast, clean, and first-class in every particular. If Davidson and Drinkwater were dangerous in their onslaughts for McGill, our own Cunningham and McLennan were equally effective against the visitors' citadel, while Rayside's shooting kept their goal keeper guessing to prevent the puck passing between the posts. As usual, our grand defence men, Taylor and Curtis, were above criticism. Again and again McGill's rush was stopped and their attacks rendered futile by their quick and timely work. Never have we had such a well balanced team, and in winning from McGill we may be pardoned if we feel that we are within hailing distance, at least, of the inter-collegiate championship. The teams were as follows:

McGill—Forwards, Mussen, Davidson, McLea, Drinkwater; cover point, Swartz; point, Bickerdike; goal, Trenholme.

Queen's—Forwards, Rayside, Cunningham, McLennan, Weatherhead; cover point, Taylor; point, Curtis; goal, Hiscock.

TORONTO 'VARSITY VS. QUEEN'S.

One of the surprises of the season last Friday night was the easy way in which Queen's defeated 'Varsity in the semi-final tie for the O. H. A. championship. 'Varsity had defeated all the crack clubs of Toronto, and were considered strong—that is, according to western ideas. But in hockey the old adage is changed to read: "Go east, young man, go east."

There is little to say about the match. It was slow; it was never dangerous for us; in fact, it was anything but interesting to a crowd of Kingston spectators, who are continually seeing better hockey. The score was 19 to 3 in our favor.

The 'Varsity team was: Goal, Culbert; point, Wilson; cover point, Scott; forwards, Bradley, Barr, Shepherd, Watters. Queen's team was the same as played McGill. Cadet Wilby refereed both games to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Our team has now to go west to play the finals in both the O. H. A. and the inter-collegiate series. They are made of good stuff, being one of the best, if not the very best team Queen's has ever put on the ice, and we have every confidence that they will still prove worthy of Friday night's score.

The *News* remarks that "the members of the Love-Me-Little (girls) hockey team of Queen's College are thinking of challenging the 'Varsity Hockey Club to a friendly game." It was understood that their enthusiastic practise was held with a view to a match with Divinity Hall, but the Archbishop and the two Patriarchs, thinking of the disastrous follies of their own youth, sternly reprimanded the ambitious sports of the flock, and sent them to bed with a warning never to think of it again.

Harvard won first place in the recent intercollegiate chess tournament.

FROM A "CURLING SONG."

The rink is swept, the tees are mark'd,
The bonspiel is begun, man;
The ice is true, the stanes are keen,
Huzza for glorious fun, man!
The skips are standing at the tees,
To guide the eager game, man;
Hush, not a word, but mark the broom,
And tak' a steady aim, man.

* * * * *
A moment's silence, still as death,
Pervades the anxious thrang, man,
When sudden bursts the victors' shout,
With hollas loud and lang, man.
Triumphant besoms wave in air,
And friendly banter fly, man;
Whilst cold and hungry to the inn,
Wi' eager steps they hie, man.

—Duncan.

GOLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE meeting held on Feb. 2nd was neither very large nor important. M. Denyes moved in as members of the Society those who had registered in the Arts and Science departments since the holidays. On motion of C. G. Young, B.A., the Executive was instructed to make all arrangements for Professor Dyde's lecture in aid of the campus fund.

Last Saturday night the meeting was well attended and a great deal of business was done. A communication was received from New Brunswick University requesting a Queen's representative at a gathering to be held on Feb. 7th, but, as the letter arrived too late, the Secretary was instructed to at once forward a note of explanation. A bill was read and referred to the *Conversazione* committee.

D. McG. Gandier, B.A., presented the report of the committee appointed to confer with the Senate regarding the maintenance of order at convocations. The report dealt briefly with the main features of the case, and recommended that two weeks previous to each convocation, a master of ceremonies should be appointed to confer with the Senate regarding the order of procedure, and to have general supervision of order in the gallery.

S. A. Mitchell, M.A., business manager of the JOURNAL, presented the report for session '93-4. During that period the JOURNAL had attained to a very high standard of literary excellence, but, notwithstanding this, the number of graduate subscribers was much reduced, owing chiefly to the competition of the *Queen's Quarterly*. Among the students, however, the circulation was larger than ever before, but even here there was abundant opportunity for improvement. A small cash balance of \$8.12 was reported.

On behalf of the Athletic Committee the Secretary-Treasurer, C. G. Young, B.A., presented the annual report, in which he briefly reviewed the work done during the year. In the report were embodied two recommendations to the new committee; 1st. That the Alma Mater Society be asked for a loan, in order that the work on the new campus might be pushed forward and finished as early as possible; and 2nd. That two football trophies be procured, one to be competed for by the various years, and the other to be held by the champion faculty team. Printed statements of the detailed receipts and expenditure were distributed among the members, and from this report it appeared that during their term of office the committee had received from various sources \$1,329.35, and had expended \$1,197.61, leaving a cash balance of \$131.74 on hand.

C. G. Young, B.A., moved that the following members constitute the Athletic Committee for the

ensuing year: A. B. Ford, M.A., Secretary-Treasurer; A. E. Ross, B.A., A. McIntosh, J. A. Supple, D. R. McLennan, J. Johnston, C. E. Smith, I. Smart, J. W. Merrill.

It was moved by J. Johnston, seconded by J. W. McIntosh, M.A., that arrangements be made for a series of inter-year and inter-faculty football matches next session, and that the following committee be given full charge of the matter, viz.: A. E. Ross, B.A., D. R. McLennan, T. Mooney, C. G. Young, B.A., T. Rigney, F. Playfair, C. E. Smith, D. Laird, and the mover and seconder.

Notice of motion was given that the general committee of the *Conversazione* would bring in their report on Feb. 23rd. R. Burton gave notice that at the same meeting he would bring in a motion regarding negotiations with the railroad authorities for the purpose of securing special privileges for students in the transportation of their books.

After the reading of the Critic's report, the President called on John Machar, B.A., to address the meeting, and that gentleman in responding made a very interesting comparison between the state of the finances in his day and their present flourishing condition, and congratulated the Athletic Committee on their handsome cash balance.

The President announced that a good programme had been prepared for the open meeting of the Society to be held on Feb. 16th, when it was expected that the meeting would be addressed by some of our distinguished graduates.

THE LEVANA SOCIETY.

"For they had trudged those winding stairs,
Past gowns and smiles spread 'long the halls;
(For to debate they needs must hie)
Where far above their room doth lie
Beneath its little patch of sky
And group y-covered walls."

The third meeting of the Levana Society was held last Wednesday week, and took the form of a debate. The subject was: "Resolved that Domestic Science forms a necessary part of a woman's educational course." This subject has occupied the practical minds of America during the past few years, resulting in the institution of numerous schools, the object of which is to disseminate a wider knowledge of dietary principles.

The question is rapidly assuming increased importance in Canada, and steps have been already taken to gain the co-operation of the Minister of Education for providing suitable means of instruction in this science; for

"We can live without love; what is passion but pining?
But where is the man that can live without dining?"

It was gratifying to note the high seriousness and self-control which characterized this spirited discussion, worthy of the momentous gravity of the subject. The finely veiled irony of the seconds, together

with the use of such dignified phrases as "Our worthy opponent," "The learned leader of the opposition," introduced a parliamentary atmosphere of stateliness and impressiveness.

Hot biscuits, pies and plum pudding were attacked with irresistible eloquence, and the rapt interest on the faces of the audience betokened an absorbing interest in domestic matters which speaks well for the future. The sublime indifference of the debaters to the ringing of the bell, until—womanlike—they had said all they had to say, was something to be remembered.

When the vote was taken there proved to be a small majority in favor of the affirmative, but great admiration was expressed for the losing side, for their able prosecution of their point of view.

At a business meeting of the Levana Society held last week to choose a representative of the undergraduate young women of Queen's to attend the approaching conversazione at McGill, it was resolved to send Miss M. White.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'95

The senior year held its regular meeting on Thursday evening, Jan. 31st. A committee was nominated to secure, if possible, some members of the year to take part in the programme at the open meeting of the A. M. S. Notice of motion was given regarding the appointment of a valedictorian, and Mr. J. H. McArthur was received as a member of the year.

A special meeting was held on Friday evening, Feb. 8th., to consider communications from McGill University and McMaster Hall asking for representatives to a conversazione and a class dinner respectively. Mr. T. Rigney was appointed as representative to McGill, and as it is not usual to send representatives to class dinners no delegate was appointed to McMaster.

'98.

At the last regular meeting T. E. Langford was appointed critic, and the following programme was presented:

Instrumental Duet.....	Porteous and Tyner
Oration.....	J. Parker
Instrumental Duet.....	Potter and Neish
A Poem.....	W. A. Fraser
Reading.....	P. M. Thompson
Instrumental Duet.....	Porteous and Tyner

It has been arranged that at the next regular meeting a debate will form the principle part of the programme.

Y. M. C. A.

Instead of the usual meeting on Feb. 1st, Rev. Fraser Campbell, of Central India, addressed a mass meeting of the students in Convocation Hall. He described the nature of the country from a geo-

graphical and political standpoint, and dwelt at some length on his work there for the past eighteen years. He emphasized in particular the great need there is in India for men devoted to the work. The attendance was large and the address enjoyable and profitable.

Mr. R. W. Brock's paper at the next meeting, on "Whole Heartedness," was good, and the meeting spirited. The leader pointed out the importance of whole heartedness as an element of success. The genius differed from the ordinary man, he said, in having this quality strongly developed. Many instances were given of eminent men who, through singleness of purpose, had succeeded often amid difficulties.

We would like to see the meetings more general in their nature. Students here, of whatever year or department, stand on equal footing, and no one, if he has a thought, should hesitate to express it. We would like to see more of the Freshmen and Sophomores shouldering part of the responsibility of making the meetings interesting.

Y. W. C. A.

At the usual hour on Friday, 1st February, the society had the privilege of hearing Mr. Campbell's wide-awake talk on the needs of India and his work there. On the following Friday Miss Carswell read a suggestive little paper on "Our Offering," and Miss Dawson, taking charge of the last half hour, gave a very interesting address on "Daniel's Principles." Perhaps the chief feature of this meeting was the part a number of the Junior girls took in it, some excellent thoughts by them adding interest to the subject.

THE CLASSICAL AND PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

At a meeting of classical students, held Jan. 24th, for philological research, the question of forming a Classical and Philological Society was mooted. After some discussion it was decided to form such a society, and a committee was appointed to draft a constitution and to present the same at a meeting fixed for Jan. 31st, at 5 p.m. On Thursday evening, therefore, the meeting assembled to receive the report of the committee and to organize the new society. The following officers were elected:

Hon. President—Rev. C. A. Nicholson, B.A.
 President—E. C. Watson, '95.
 Vice-President—F. Playfair, '96.
 Sec.-Treasurer—A. O. Patterson, '97.

The object of the society will be to discuss all classical and philological questions which suggest themselves to men pursuing such studies. All students in any department of classical study are eligible for membership. This society will meet

annually the first Friday evening in November to re-organize for the academic year.

For the present a meeting will be held every Thursday evening at 5 p.m. in the Jun. Classics room. All interested in these studies are invited to attend.

MEDITATIONS.

1. They that forsake the law and "slope" classes continually, delight in wickedness; but the Profs. will laugh at their calamity in the spring and will mock when their fear cometh.

2. As a roaring divinity and a raging bear, so do the wicked seniors rule over the poor freshies.

3. The tongue of the freshman useth knowledge aright, but the mouth of the sophomore poureth out foolishness.

4. The Levana society understandeth not judgment, else they wouldst have invited the "boys" to their "bun-feed." Therefore, Levana, get wisdom and understanding.

5. Whoso keepeth the law is a wise son; but he that is a companion of the riotous divinities shameth his friends.

6. O Daughter of Queen's, have respect unto John, and write thou no more to the JOURNAL concerning his extraordinary appetite.

7. The sleep of the freshmen is sweet and innocent; but the "sloping" of the divinities and the "grinding" of the seniors will not suffer them to sleep."

8. If thou hast not paid thy JOURNAE fee, pay it at once; better that thou shouldst not subscribe than that thou shouldst take the JOURNAL and not pay.

Now, therefore, hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not.

MEDICAL NOTES.

Will the *gentleman*—!—! who stole my gloves kindly return them.—Hughie Walker.

The college "am amoverin'." The days of the dreaded concursus are past and gone. A new era in college life has surely set in when our Freshmen force their Seniors to undergo a form of initiation. They forced not only one of their Seniors but one of the officers of the high and mighty concursus to a water tap in the college and endeavoured to put him through a process of ablution. Such an indignity they would have heaped on the Crier of the Court and the eloquent orator of the second year had not the Senior Prosecuting Attorney placed himself before the tap and in thundering tones bade the persecutors desist. The frail hearted Freshies recognized the jovial tone and fled. Surely when one Senior can terrify twenty, these Freshies can easily be reduced to obedience. Awake thou that sleepest and quell this spirit.

Some time ago we were elated over the prospect of a Medical Library being opened. Before Christmas a new case entered the college and the rumour spread that it was the arrival of the first part of the Library. On our return we found it filled with drugs and no books could be seen. Some wondered if the books had followed the Medical Dictionary placed in the college some time ago. Someone, however, offered the explanation that in the calendar he saw that the Medical Library was open to the students of the Veterinary College, so we have concluded these students have made away with all the Library. If someone would only show us where this Veterinary School is located we would soon recover that lost Medical Library, or———.

All her acquaintances will be sorry to learn that an accident befel Miss Drennan that will hinder her from attending college for some time.

I move that we erase Botany from the curriculum.—T. Mooney.

I move we erase Materia Medica.—W. Kelly.

Upon an average, twice a week,
Whan anguish clouds my brow,
My good physician friend I seek,
To know "what ails me now."
He taps me on the back and chest,
And scans my tongue for bile,
And lays an ear against my breast,
And listens there a while.
Then is he ready to admit
That all he can observe,
Is something wrong inside, to wit :—
My pneumogastric nerve!

* * * * *
Alas! what things I dearly love—
Pies, puddings and preserves—
Are sure to rouse the vengeance of
All pneumogastric nerves!
Oh, that I could remodel man!
I'd end these cruel pains
By hitting on a different plan
From that which now obtains.
The stomach, greatly amplified,
Anon should occupy,
The all of that domain inside
Where heart and lungs now lie.
But, first of all, I should depose
That diabolic curve
And author of my thousand woes,
The pneumogastric nerve!

—Ex.

SCHOOL OF MINING NOTES.

It is said that several Freshmen attended Prof. Miller's lecture on "Marbles" expecting an elucidation of the rules of the juvenile game, but met with keen disappointment. We wonder if the Divinity who used to work up his physique by playing that game was present.

A proposition is on foot among the boys in the laboratories to procure a phonograph that will keep up a torrent of strong language at incorrect estimations and broken apparatus, and relieve the students of that important duty.

"I am sorry I am not an Italian. Those long names in Palæontology beat me."—Capt. D—.

To the prospecting class on their return from Bedford: "What went ye out for to see?" And the answer was: "The picture of a man driving a big nail into the ground."

Prof. (to class in analysis): "I shall be giving you an *air* analysis before long."

R. B—: "Not from the laboratories, I hope, or there will be over 100 per cent. of impurities."

An invitation was received by the Mining School students from the undergrads. in Applied Science in McGill, asking for a representative to their seventh annual dinner. It is to be regretted that we are unable to send one this year.

COLLEGE NOTES.

This (Saturday) morning, at nine, the chess tournament for the championship of the college will open.

The class photo of '94 has been printed and will soon be the centre of attraction in the reading-room.

It is with pleasure that we announce that Mayor Wright has offered the Mayor's scholarship and thus shown his interest in our educational work.

Charlie Wilson, our unexcelled full back, played point on the 'Varsity hockey team, and proved himself one of the best men on the ice. Everyone must have admired his generous sportsmanlike spirit.

The banjo, mandolin and guitar club was to have given a concert at Mallorytown on Feb. 8th, but the condition of the roads made travelling in the country almost impossible, so that the entertainment was postponed for a week.

The Knox College *Monthly* refers to two remarks in a recent *JOURNAL* and ascribes them to the Queen's *Quarterly*. We would remind the editors that these two publications of Queen's are entirely distinct, and that the *Quarterly* concerns itself in no way with such questions as those referred to.

We clip the following from an exchange: "Germany has an active professor 96 years of age. For sixty-six years he has been lecturing continually on physics and mineralogy." It is doubtful if our universally-beloved Dr. Williamson has served quite as long as this, but he comes in a very close second.

For some time past the notices on the bulletin board have been growing worse and worse, until now the majority have degenerated into mere scraps of paper scribbled over with almost illegible hieroglyphics. The various scribes should try to incorporate in their productions a little more of the artistic.

Those who, last spring, heard the baccalaureate sermon of the Very Rev. Dr. Dawson, of Ottawa, will be sorry to hear of his death. The January number of the *Owl* contains some very interesting "Recollections of Father Dawson," by Henry J. Morgans.

Many of the boys are distinguishing themselves as entertainers at tea-meetings and concerts in the surrounding country. We know of three gentlemen who could not get home inside of five days, and others have found it necessary to encroach on the early hours of the morning. What shall the harvest be?

The political science club met on Feb. 5th and discussed the question of Woman Suffrage. No very decided opinions were expressed either one way or the other, but the general conviction seemed to be that sooner or later women would be admitted to the franchise, and as to the result, time alone could tell. Owing to the press of other meetings the club did not meet last Tuesday.

It is a continual source of annoyance to most students consulting books from the library to find many of the standard works illuminated with all colors of ink and pencil, words underlined, paragraphs bracketed and the margin filled with a profusion of strokes and curves of all sizes and forms. It would be well if those having a genius for this style of work would confine the exercise of their artistic proclivities to their own property.

Nearly all the students have responded to the last appeal of the Arts Society for the payment of fees, so that a published list of delinquents is unnecessary. It is a credit to the university that the students are so actuated by principle that the number of unpaid fees is only four. As it is hoped it is not lack of manliness which is deterring these four individuals, a few days grace will be allowed before the matter is transferred to the Concursus for settlement.

The total number of students registered in Harvard thus far this year is 3,293, a gain of 151 over last year. Harvard's nearest competitor, by way of numbers, is the University of Michigan, which has 2,683, or 161 more than were there last year. Yale is next with 2,373, just 25 more than are registered in the University of Pennsylvania. In her undergraduate department Harvard has 1,987 students, while Yale has only 1,779. The Harvard graduate school, with 255, is larger than that of any but Johns Hopkins, which is essentially a graduate university. Yale leads in her scientific and theological schools.

In the recent presentment of the grand jury to the Chief Justice of the C.I. et V., attention is strongly called to the violation of honor on the part of those

students who take away books from the reference libraries and periodicals from the Reading room. Nothing but the difficulty of securing reliable evidence prevents the court from taking action, and those students who know the guilty parties, and will not report them, are very justly regarded as accessories. It is too bad that some are so thoughtless and dishonorable as to thus inconvenience a large body of their fellows. The jury also deprecates the fact that so little opportunity for quiet reading is given in the Reading room, because of the persistent violation, by every class of students, of the rules requiring silence, thus forcing students wishing to study during vacant hours to seek less convenient places. We are not wanting in college spirit, but a little more might be turned on these points.

Oh, ye heroes of the black skull caps of former years! Would that ye were here to become honorary presidents of the Students' Baldheaded Club! We will not name the officers, but its objects are said to be these:

1. To hold the annual meeting on the day that the football team goes to the barbershop.
2. To secure bonuses for all hair-renewing companies.
3. To waylay all chrysanthemum-headed youths.
4. To severely discountenance any evidence of early piety among its members.

And methought the hair grew denser
As the lotion worked; and then, sir,
Out it shot in ringlets, curling
Round our reverend heads, and hurling
Skull caps spinning to the ceiling,
That once covered boundless lore.
Could we e'er describe the feeling?
Quoth the members; "Nevermore!"

"Going, going, —!" The annual auction sale of periodicals, under direction of the curators of the Reading room, was held on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 31st. A mixed crowd of bargain seekers was there, and the bidding was lively. Stray members of Archbishop Leitch's flock were among the goats, just to encourage Auctioneer Hunter as he administered successive knock-downs like an experienced pugilist, but incidentally to bid for the illustrated accounts of the havoc wrought by Cupid. The light reading, such as sermons and homilies and philosophical reviews, they generally left to the diligent Freshman, who bought most of them in at about 115 per cent. of the first cost. The man was there who always runs up the bidding on such things he doesn't want, and, as usual, he got caught. Illustrated advertisements of a hair restorative caused spirited bidding among certain unfortunates. The purchaser would still do for the first illustration in such ads. as "Before taking." On the whole, the sale was a great success, and the curators looked pleased.

PERSONALS.

DR. W. W. CARSON, of Detroit, paid a visit to Divinity Hall while in the city, and gave the boys some sound practical advice. He compared Queen's very favorably with the American seminaries he had visited.

C. F. Lavell, M.A., '94, is at present pursuing a post-graduate course in history in Cornell University.

Rev. T. B. Scott, B.A. '88, M.D. '92, has remembered us by sending a copy of the *Jaffna College Miscellany*, Jaffna, Ceylon, which we acknowledge with thanks. Our contemporary from the far east is in its fifth volume, and, though not as pretentious as Canadian College magazines, has many interesting points. Among these is a prize oration delivered by one of the B.A. class. T. B. has not lost his keen interest in college Y.M.C.A. work, as he is mentioned as one of the speakers at a series of college prayer meetings.

W. L. Grant, M.A., was always among the foremost in JOURNAL work while in Queen's. It is with pleasure that we call attention to his description of Oxford life. Contributions from graduates are like rays of sunshine in our oftentimes gloomy sanctum, and we would that others would follow his example. He has sent us, in addition, a recent number of the Oxford *Isis*, from which we copy a short but brightly-conceived poem. We have heard it said that Queen's was always too sober, but if the *Isis* is a good index of Oxford life they are not guilty there in that respect.

Rev. A. Gandier, M.A., B.D., is given first place by an eastern paper in its estimation of the popular preachers of Halifax. "Rev. Mr. Gandier came from Brampton, Ontario, and at once captured the hearts of his hearers. . . . His preaching is frank and straightforward. . . . He makes his points clear and forcible, and is impassioned and eloquent." His many friends will be pleased to know of his maintaining such a high standard of efficiency in so important a university city as Halifax.

While some of Queen's graduates make good ministers, others of them make excellent ministers' wives. On January 31st Miss Nettie Anglin, B.A., '92, was united in marriage to Rev. W. J. Sparling, of Easton's Corners, whom the older students will remember as a former pastor of Princess Street Methodist Church. The JOURNAL takes this opportunity of extending congratulations and wishing them the best that life can bring. If rumour is to be trusted, we shall soon have to record a further thinning out of the single ranks of '92.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THE weird and grotesque features of Faust had a disastrous effect upon some of the boys. Imagine a company of belated students giving a rendition of the scene at Mt. Brochen on a street corner. Atw—d acheived a decided success as Mephistopheles, his stentorian "Begin" awaking the echoes as far as Toronto and causing an avalanche of icicles from surrounding roofs. His followers paid him howling observance as he was perched on a tree top, that being the only available elevation for M——.

Court crier: "Your honour, Mr. *Rose* is glad he never appeared before this court or he would have been "nipped in the bud."

Prof. to Sr. Latin Class: "There's a big difference between 'amare' and 'amari', as some of you gentlemen will find out."

Jimmie M—— (in divinity hall): "Please, Mr. Principal, the bells aint ringin' to-day." And jingle! jingle! go the bells.

A poetical shoemaker in Barnstaple some years ago hung up the following remarkable effusion on a board over his shop:

"Blow, oh blow, ye heavenly breezes,
Underneath these lofty trees;
Sing, oh sing, ye heavenly muses,
While I mend my boots and shoes."—*Ex.*

"I wonder why they call me Peck's bad boy."—F. P——.

"Wanted—A Prof. of Domestic Science."—The Levana. This notice is timely in view of the presence of the *Alumni*. "I wonder if they'd take me."—Capt. Guy.

"I think if two or three of us got together we might 'sorter remodel' this college."—"Fresho" N—m—o.

"I shine equally at electioneering, getting off work and winning cases."—Waugh.

"They say I belong to the *Love-Me-Muches*."—Robbie I.

Prof. in Hon. Latin class, translating: "Displicet iste locus. I don't like to play in your back yard."

"Shade of John Wilkes! Must opinions as great as mine remain unpublished."—Pompey F——.

St—w—t to Hu—h—n: "D'y'e know if anyone wants any preachin' next Sundav."

Who wink at all the girls they meet
When walking up and down the street,
And think the seniors they defeat?
The Freshies.

Who walk with girls so sweet and kind,
And think the seniors do not mind,
Until at court they're heavily fined?
The Freshies.

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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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S. A. MITCHELL, M.A., - Business Manager.
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All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

THE University Calendar for 1895-96, Part I. has been issued. The most important change from that of last year, so far as our observation goes, is the adoption of the new scheme of matriculation for 1896-98, proposed by Toronto University, and endorsed some time ago by a circular issued by our senate. This is a decided advance in several ways. The examination may now be taken in two parts, and some of the more elementary subjects written on a year before the rest. This, if properly controlled, should be productive of thoroughness. The most valuable move, however, is the raising of the pass standard from twenty-five to thirty-three and one-third per cent. on each paper. It ought, undoubtedly, as our senate advised, to be still higher, but this is almost impracticable till all Canadian universities adopt a uniform standard. For the present, exacting examiners can easily, at 33½ per cent., leave unprepared students in the high schools. We are glad to see that one modern language is made compulsory, as many of the present students and graduates regret that it was not so when they matriculated. Other changes are the combination of honour and pass work, and the increased quantity of work in physical science.

Few alterations have been made in the subjects of study in the various faculties, and these only in unimportant matters of detail. Attention might be

called to the regulations for students of practical science, on page 89, and to the fact that the examination in first year honours in classics has been made compulsory. Lastly, we observe that the powers that be have had the usual keen eye for matters of finance, and henceforward the ambitious student will pay not seven but ten dollars for registration.

* * *

Comte, Mill and Spencer, an Outline of Philosophy, is the double title given by John Watson, LL.D., Professor of Moral Philosophy, Queen's University, to his latest production.

This book, we believe, will be a valuable help to many who have felt a desire to learn something of the work done in the philosophy class-room, but who have been prevented hitherto, because there was no ready means provided whereby they could learn about the problems of philosophy.

Like all writings from his pen, this book presents with clearness and force the thoughts of the author, and is written in a style that will go a long way towards removing the prejudice that such a dry and abstract science, as philosophy is supposed to be, cannot be made attractive and interesting; while to the regular student of philosophy at Queen's, the book comes as the fulfilment of a long-desired substitute for the hurried writing of lectures.

In the opening chapter Professor Watson presents with characteristic candor and fairness the problem with which philosophy has to deal. He will not assume that knowledge of reality is possible at present, because many eminent thinkers have denied such possibility. Still the consideration of the possibility and conditions of real knowledge is the work of philosophy.

"Philosophy at first exists as an immediate feeling or conviction that things in their real or ultimate nature are not what at first they seemed to be. It looks beyond the shows of things to a reality that is felt to be implied, although it is not yet grasped by the mind as a definite object, the nature of which can be expressed in precise and definite language."

"It must be observed, however, that philosophy cannot be defined as the science of reality. For it may be that the ultimate nature of reality cannot be discovered by man. . . . I hope to show that this doctrine of the unknowability of ultimate

reality cannot be accepted, but manifestly we cannot, in the face of such a denial, assume that reality, as it truly is, can be known by man. If it can be established that philosophy leads to the knowledge of ultimate reality, we may then define it as the science of first principles; but in the meantime we must be content to say that it is the *search* for first principles."

"Meantime philosophy may be regarded as treating of existence in its completeness, and, corresponding to the divisions of that existence into (1) Nature, (2) Mind, and (3) God, there will be three main divisions of philosophy: (1) philosophy of Nature, (2) philosophy of Mind, and (3) philosophy of the Absolute."

While space will not permit an exhaustive treatment of the book here, we observe that in treating the philosophy of Comte, the author shows the untenability of the position that man cannot know ultimate reality, and that all such positions are self-contradictory, because they assume the very principle which they seek to deny. This further gives rise to confusion in thought between the character and extent of knowledge. For while the latter may never come to the full circle, yet so far as it goes it must be knowledge of *reality*, the only content of our self-conscious intelligence, which alone makes possible any existence. That man can detect the false must be because he can know the true.

In dealing with the philosophy of Mill, the character of the physical universe is considered and the defect of that philosophy pointed out, in its author not seeing that there are other relations in existence besides those that can be seen with the eyes or grasped with the hands. The definitions of the mathematician, and all other purely thought relations, are just as real and permanent as those of so-called sensible experience.

The absolute dualism of subject and object, mind and matter of the Spencerian philosophy, is likewise shown to rest on a false basis, which would make all knowledge impossible. The whole treatment of this is to suggest that the solution of the problem lies in regarding mind and matter, not as opposing elements in the nature of man, but as higher and lower phases respectively of that reality, which is always, in one phase or another, the only object of human consciousness, and without which such consciousness itself would not be possible. Thus self-consciousness becomes the highest expression of existence, and the principle alone which can adequately express and define the many forms of that existence.

The closing chapters of the book, dealing with morality and religion—the sphere of the Absolute—are the completion of the outline proposed. They

have their place as the superstructure reared on the sure basis of that knowledge whose possibility has now been established. We have noticed that the style is vigorous and clear. The table of contents will be found to yield a generous service, and is indicative of much painstaking.

But perhaps one of the most important and helpful features of the book is that we are taught how the philosopher works, and how we should approach an author or theory. First of all we are to find the exact meaning of the theory discussed, seeing it as with the eyes of the author himself. In the next place we are to note the strength and weakness of the theory, and lastly by way of reconstruction, to carry out the former to its logical conclusion, and substitute such results for the defects of the system. Work done in this way must always have a stimulating effect on the mind of any student. Such methods for doing honest, faithful work, cannot be too strongly insisted on to-day, when there seems such a strong tendency in students to hurry over the ground assigned, after the fashion of a mere 'cram or grind.' In our search for such a treasure as Truth we can afford to "make haste slowly," and think out, each one for himself, the problems presented to us. For after all has been said and done, the process gone through by the mind, rather than the result attained, is what has real educational value.

* * *

Pathology and Bacteriology are so important, and the time required for teaching them practically is so much more than any regular practitioner can give, that the Medical Faculty of the University has decided to endow a chair, the occupant of which shall give his whole time to the two subjects. It has also been decided to recommend to the appointing board the name of Dr. Walter C. Connell as a fit and proper person to occupy the chair. We all know what a distinguished course Dr. Connell took in the university. At the Council final examinations last year, he was the only man, out of about 120 candidates from all medical schools, to receive honours in all subjects. Since July last he has been studying in London with characteristic intensity and has taken the British degree, and he is now devoting himself to special work in Pathology and Bacteriology. He is expected to return to Canada in September next, in time to fit up a special laboratory in connection with the proposed chair, so as to be ready to meet the students with proper apparatus at the beginning of next session. With laboratories fully equipped in Chemistry and allied branches, in Physiology and Histology, and in Pathology and Bacteriology, and with men in all these departments devoting their whole time to the subjects intrusted to them, the Medical Faculty will

occupy its proper place beside the Faculty of Arts; and medical students will hereafter find ample opportunities and facilities for research in Queen's, in connection with the fifth year which the Council demands, without having to seek them elsewhere.—*Alma Mater floreat.*

* * *

We recently heard a graduate of another Canadian College express his intention of sending his son to Queen's. One reason given was: "Your graduates have such a progressive spirit about them that they do well wherever they are placed. Others have equal scholarship but not the enthusiasm and that is what I want my boy to have." After making the usual allowance of salt, the fact seems clear that a comparison with his own Alma Mater revealed a spirit in our university not found there. One of our own professors, in a recent public utterance, had the same thing in mind, when he spoke of the *esprit de corps* of our alumni.

We do not intend spending any time in the vain task of patting our own backs; rather we ask, granting that we have a little of the divine fire, how is it to be conserved and how increased? How are we to have enthusiasm without bigotry? How unite zeal and tolerance? Is it possible to look on the problems of life from the high prospect of the scholar, and then carry our ideas into the busy turmoil of politics, business and professional make-shifts? This we take to be "college spirit." If Queen's deserves any of the above praise, it is because she has helped somewhat in answering these questions; and we can do her greater honour by the simplest act done in this spirit than by shouting gaelic till hoarse.

What Canada needs is *scholarly men*. Lowell, in his well known essay on Foreigners, nobly pleads to give America more time and she will produce others than shopkeepers. The land must first be subdued, culture will come later. But in the meantime what prevents our universities, instead of "grinding out" professional men, from giving the country a few scholars, an occasional man of culture? This is the urgent need of our time and country. Not only politics and trade have their problems, the general conduct of life needs its exemplars and teachers. A gross materialism goes with our circumstances and the universities alone can check it by a diffusion of more light.

Therefore the true college must liberate her sons from this spirit of the times and inculcate a scholar's conscience; and the faithful "college man" must carry this spirit abroad. The mere presence of such men in our streets will rouse to life the spiritual impulses of many, who are now stifled by the dust of business and politics. We must create an atmosphere of thought, else we cannot have thoughtful

men. To make thoughtful men is the work of a university. Our Alma Mater is not behind in this high task, and every son who wishes to honour her can best do so by drinking deeply of this spirit.

* * *

Our university is doing all in her power to stimulate and develop our intellectual and moral faculties and to lay the foundations of a broad culture in every student. But absolutely nothing is being done to develop an effective vocal expression. How many good readers and speakers are there in the college to-day? How many are there in the different professions? They are few, lamentably few, as those who listen to them well know. Every one knows the importance of a training in elocution and the perfect helplessness of a speaker without it. Now, a lectureship is endowed for that purpose in the college and no doubt would be occupied were it not extremely difficult to obtain a good teacher. During the past few years we have had two or three lecturers in elocution, but their attention has been directed largely to the divinity students. They need it badly enough, but not more than the artsmen who have not so many facilities as the divinities along this line. What is needed is a lecturer in elocution for the whole university. If an important chair in the college were vacant, or filled by an incapable man, complaints and strong feeling would not be lacking on the part of the students. We believe that this matter can be hastened by a strong expression of student opinion, but the difficulty is that the students are apparently not alive to the need of such a training. In looking over some old records of the college we find that things were different once. In 1876 there was an elocution association among the students and two prizes were offered for the best serious and humorous readings. Twelve competitors entered the lists out of a total of 114 students in all departments of the university. Surely to-day, with over 500 students, we can take a lesson from the past and make some such effort towards fostering this very important element in college life. Perhaps, with societies multiplying so rapidly, it would be rash to advocate the revival of this old elocution association, for in those days it and the A. M. S. were the only societies of consequence in the college, and the demands made on the students' time for work and for college institutions were not so great as at present. But in many American colleges there are oratorical associations and if the students who feel the necessity of this would make a move, either by way of competitions or by the formation of a club, it might lead to a serious effort on the part of the authorities to supplement their efforts and meet this need of the time.

During the past few years the JOURNAL has time and again pointed out that if the library is to be made accessible to students, a complete catalogue of the books should be prepared and left in the consulting room for reference. Within the last two years a catalogue of authors has been prepared for the use of the librarian, but to be able to find any work in this list, it is necessary not only to know the title, but also the name of the author. As long as works are taken out merely for the preparation of prescribed essays, and on the recommendation of the professors, this is quite sufficient, but now that such organizations as the Political Science Club, the Philological Society, and the Literary and Scientific Society have been formed, with the avowed object of stimulating independent work, it has become necessary for the students to come into closer contact with the sources of information. To make this possible two other catalogues should be prepared, one containing a list of classified subjects, and the other an alphabetical list of titles. The first of these could be prepared only by experts in the various departments, but the second could be managed without much difficulty. If the librarian would prepare a plan for the work, we believe that next fall five or six volunteers from among the more advanced students, working under the direction of the assistant librarian, could soon complete the work. At any rate the experiment is worth trying.

* * *

Some time ago a catalogue was received from London, England, advertising some documents on the history of the British possessions in North America, and the librarian, recognizing their value, immediately cabled to the bookseller to secure them. And none too soon, for within four hours after Queen's cablegram was received three other orders arrived from different parts of America. This week the consignment arrived and was placed in the library. The collection is one of the most important and complete of its kind in existence, and includes all the original printed acts and reports of the British Parliament dealing with British North America, its trade, fisheries, railways, defense, boundaries, etc. The first act, an old black letter document, relates to Newfoundland, and was passed in the year 1700, and from that time down to 1892 the series of acts and reports of committees and commissions is unbroken. The collection consists of forty-three cases of pamphlets and reports, besides fifteen or twenty bound volumes, all together forming a rich fund of material for independent historical and economic research.

LITERATURE.

GEORGE ELIOT'S "ROMOLA."

THE following is a short summary of the paper on "Romola" read before the Literary and Scientific Society at its first meeting last Friday evening. The writer first gave a short history of the development of the psychological novel, and then went on to estimate George Eliot's power (a) as a writer generally, (b) as a writer of novels, paying special attention to "Romola." After this short introduction he proceeded to the study of Tito and Romola, the two leading characters of the novel under consideration.

We have here the story of the loss, not of Tito's life, but of his soul; the tragedy lies not in the death of Tito, but in his gradual descent to the lowest treachery. We are shown how he, a good-natured, easy-tempered, pleasure-loving youth, sold himself to the Prince of Darkness, not at a single bound, but step by step. Our first acquaintance with Tito leads us to believe that he is quite capable of taking care of himself. He gets his breakfast though he has no money, and he wins friends and helpers on all sides. Nello, the barber, at once becomes quite interested in the young stranger, and under his shrewd guidance Tito soon gains recognition in Florence. By following Tito during his first day in Florence we are able to get a pretty correct idea of his character. Nello, with pardonable pride, points out to him "the wonder of the world," but instead of being inspired by the beauty and sublimity of the cathedral, instead of rejoicing in the slender soaring grace of the campanile or catching its ethical significance, instead of being inspired to bring his life somehow into harmony with that upward-pointing beauty, he scornfully remarks on the "Christian barbarism" within. His soul is not large enough, deep enough, to catch a glimpse of its meaning. He has no imagination, his pleasure must come to him through his sensations and perceptions, and hence he cannot see the moral significance of the upward-pointing tower. To him it points upward, but not to heaven. He is so taken up with the present that he knows not of a higher, larger life. See how gladly he turns to the moulded figures in the doors, because "they are moulded in a different spirit from the starved and starving saints" within. He can understand the Grecian sculpture. He sees the beauty of the rounded form, the perfect figure. But the depicting of pain and sorrow finds no answer within him. His ideal life is a life of agreeable sensations, pleasant sights, sweet sounds.

Tito's character discloses itself more fully in his interpretation of Piero's painting. If he cannot understand the sad, neither can he find pleasure in the gross or severe. He has too fine a sense to de-

"A young man should be always doing, daring;
For no slack heart or hand was ever famous.
'Tis toil and danger that beget fair fame."

—Euripides.

light in the gross or sensual; he is too gay and careless to look upon sadness, and he is too good-natured to understand the severe. He cannot see the supernal promise depicted in the countenance of the child as it rises above the three masks. It is the same limitation as before. He cannot see the spiritual, he knows not of a higher life.

Fortune seemed to smile upon the young Greek once he set foot upon the streets of Florence. Along with his good fortune came a purchaser for his jewels which he had saved from the wreck. With the sale of the gems came the necessity for action, and this brought on Tito's first struggle with himself. But this battle, like a great many others, was decided before it was commenced. Through various incidents in his life in Florence we can see the gradual growth of the thought not to go to seek his father. The result of the battle is the resolve to remain in Florence, and the reason he gives himself for so doing, is his belief that his father is not living. In this struggle we catch but a glimpse of the selfishness of Tito. "Does he not owe something to himself?"

The writer now passed hurriedly over some of the main events in Tito's life. In his second struggle, after the receipt of Baldassarre's message, the selfishness of Tito appears in full view. He will not sacrifice his young life for an old man past sixty. Gradually he breaks away from his past, selling his ring for fear of recognition. He wishes his father was dead; he wishes the monk would die. But he has not come yet to that stage where he can willingly inflict pain on any mortal. He will save himself by deceit or a chain armour. He has long passed the merely non-committal stage; he can lie and deceive, but he has not yet reached the stage of active malignity. The purchase of the chain vest shows a new side to Tito's character, his fear of present harm. His love of pleasure and his hatred of inflicting pain cease now to be the sole motives of action. Fear now urges him on to harsh and selfish actions. Under the influence of a love for pleasure he has passed from passive to active deceit, and now under the influence of fear he passes to deceitful and treacherous actions. 'Tis curious to note that Romola, whom he professes to love, is the first being whom he deliberately pains.

After the selling of the library he falls easily from one treachery to another. From practising treachery for the sake of the pleasure in view, he comes to practise it for its own sake. Had he quit Florence as he intended, he would have been the old Tito still. We cannot get clear of the past by changing our place of abode. But he does not get away. Baldassarre gets his revenge.

The paper closed with a short study of the life and character of Romola.

POETRY.

EVENING IN SUMMER.

CALM and restful 'tis at even,
When the day draws to a close,
In the peaceful hour at gloaming,
When the spirit seeks repose,

While fast the lengthening shadows
Are mingling with the night,
And the gloom steals o'er the meadows,
'Tween the darkness and the light;

To wander by the brookside,
Down through the deepening glen,
And skirt the threatening woodlands,
Hard by the brake and fen;

To mount the bracing hillside,
With the sun's last rays aglow,
To dwell in the heart of nature,
And her inmost secrets know.

H. R. G.

FRAGMENTS FROM SHELLEY.

TO MUSIC.

Silver key of the fountain of tears,
Where the spirit drinks till the brain is wild;
Softest grave of a thousand fears,
Where their mother, Care, like a drowsy child,
Is laid asleep in flowers.

THE ISLE.

There was a little lawny islet,
By anemone and violet,
Like mosaic graven:
And its roof was flowers and leaves,
Which the summer's breath enweaves;
Where nor sun nor showers nor breeze,
Pierce the pines and tallest trees,
Each a gem engraven,
Girt by many an azure wave,
With which the clouds and mountains pave
A lake's blue chasm.

THOUGHTS IN SOLITUDE.

My thoughts arise and fade in solitude,
The verse that would invest them melts away
Like moonlight in the heaven of spreading day;
How beautiful they were, how firm they stood,
Flecking the starry sky like woven pearl.

FELLOWSHIP OF SOULS.

I am as a spirit who has dwelt
Within his heart of hearts, and I have felt
His feelings, and have thought his thoughts, and known
The inmost converse of his soul, the tone
Unheard but in the silence of his blood,
When all the pulses in their multitude
Image the trembling calm of summer seas.
I have unlocked the golden melodies
Of his deep soul, as with a master key,
And loosened them and bathed myself therein—
Even as an eagle in a thunder-mist
Clothing his wings with lightning.

THE INVISIBLE HAND.

Who can trace out the sprouting of a thought
 From farthest finest root to highest bud?
 Where can the potent energy be sought
 That moulds our being into bad or good?

Behind the veil unseen there moves a hand
 Which guides the downy snowflakes' silent flight,
 And moulds the destiny our wills command,
 And shapes the gloomy darkness and the light.

It moves the stars, this mighty universe,
 And makes the lily smile. It moves the soul,
 We watch the currents flowing—not the source
 Beyond us lying in the perfect Whole.

Where stubborn Logic plows or Fancy plays,
 Or tides of passion in their fullness rage,
 A potent Presence moulds the marching days,
 Directs the genius and inspires the sage.

We are but factors in a mighty plan,
 Or picture formed in God's creative mind,
 Which Satan ever darkens where he can,
 And paints unwittingly the shades designed

To emphasize the beauties, manifest
 That dying love which, otherwise concealed,
 Displays in full Divine perfections best
 Of all the marvels that have been revealed.

And what though darkness gather overhead,
 The thunder roll, forked lightning cleave the sky,
 Wolves howl, earth tremble, and a nameless dread
 Oppress my wounded soul nor refuge nigh?—

In this my stay, I am not here alone,
 One part is mine, the other half divine;
 The laws inexorable are His own,
 The guiding Hand behind them is benign.

A. D. McNEILL.

Orangedale, C.B.

TO A MOTH.

You velvet thing! born in the russet cranies
 Of distant fields, by stealthy waters flooded,
 Child of the dust and air, of shade and star,
 Blind in the bustle and the glare of day,
 Yet filled to agony with mute desire
 For glory, and the torrid red of fire—
 My little candle has entranced thee here!
 Where first your filmy wings began to whirl
 In impotent young strivings in the dark,
 The curling hearts of ferns kept daylight out,
 And mosses prinked the wan anemones
 In powdered fringes, cinnamon and green.
 Alone, the glowworm on his restless round,
 Pulsed out his dusky fires on summer eves
 Within thy tasselled bowers, and lit the walls
 With all his golden innocence of flame.
 Here swung the tocsin of the bluebell out,
 And all the tortile creepers waved their flags
 Thick with the tumid dews of wells, unseen
 Yet heating, in the green old breast of earth.
 Alas! what beggar fancy waved you here,
 From perfumed deeps of coolness to the haunt
 Of hot, dry human life? Go back! go back!
 Light spirit of air, nor linger spinning here,
 Within the splendid circle's witching spell.
 Go back again, nor listen to the strain
 Of syren music swung from out the bell
 Of the quiet, dangerous flame! 'Tis lovely death
 Who sits within and waits thy dainty coming,
 And in a moment ere thou canst retreat
 Will suck thy soul within to leave thee here
 A bit of dust—to be blown away by a breath.

D. B. N.—.

CONTRIBUTED.

IMPRESSIONS OF QUEEN'S.

BY A GRADUATE OF M'GILL.

YOU have asked me, Mr. Editor, to give some impressions of Queen's from a McGill standpoint. This I feel reluctant to do, as it implies more or less comparison, which may be distasteful to devotees of these institutions. Further, it is some seven years since I attended McGill, and in that time there have been great changes there, as well as here, so that I may not see Queen's now as a McGill student of '95 would see her, and thus may not do justice to my Alma Mater. However,

"My grandsire drew a good long-bow at Hastings."

In this paper, then, I am an Arts student of McGill looking at Queen's, especially as she is seen in her Arts Faculty, for I do not know much about the other faculties in either university.

To the undergraduates of McGill—as well as to those of any other university—in the glamour of their first love there is no university like their Alma Mater. They love her with a more or less blind devotion, and are willing to take the lists on her behalf, against all comers. Her professors are unexcelled, her curriculum the most difficult, her degrees the most valuable, her graduates the most distinguished, and her undergraduates certainly the *elite* of the earth. The only institution of its kind in the Dominion that a McGill student would class at all with his Alma Mater is Toronto University, and that, I suppose, because it is in some respects similarly situated to McGill; and because its students, more than those of any other university, are in touch with McGill students—through an annual football match, an annual debate, and annual dinners. In all of these McGill has learned to respect the powers of the 'Varsity man. But still, it is quite clear to a McGill undergraduate that his university can knock Toronto out, though she has Ontario at her back. As for Queen's, the fact that McGill is an older, larger and wealthier university in a larger city, is ground sufficient for considering her the superior university. Sometimes it happens, also, that a man who has been unfortunate in his sessional exams. disappears from McGill never to return, and when enquiry is made it is learned that he has gone to Queen's. This is the "retort courteous," Mr. Editor, to what might be interpreted as an insinuation in a late number of the JOURNAL.

But this is Queen's from the outside. Perhaps the first thing that impresses a McGill man on beginning work at Queen's is that it is a larger and better university than he thought it was, and this impression grows. The Arts building, though perhaps not so large as the one at McGill, is better

laid out and more comfortably fitted up for both professors and students. The Arts Faculty, too, is a pleasing surprise in its completeness and efficiency. Another thing that favorably impressed me was the progressive, enterprising spirit of the Senate and graduates of Queen's in their attempts to meet and satisfy the demands of the times. This is seen, among other things, in the lead they have taken in women's medical work, co-education, university extension, theological conferences, and the establishment of the *Quarterly*. Again, a McGill student must be struck with the fact that he has come from a university where, at present, the Arts Faculty is the weakest faculty in the university, to one where it is the strongest.

A university is a community, a corporate body, and should have one centre. That centre should be the Arts department—which, indeed, is the university proper. The other faculties are the members, while the Arts Faculty should be the body which nourishes them. Now, at McGill, at present, the Arts Faculty does not, as here, dominate the university. It is overshadowed by several other faculties, each considering itself the centre of the university. Thus the real unity of the university is seriously injured, and a faculty spirit, rather than a university spirit is cultivated. It is almost impossible to maintain a successful university institution among McGill students. The Arts Literary Society, the only one to which the students of the whole university might be rallied, is often the weakest of all. The students of the other faculties will not attend—they have their own meetings—while the surrounding theological colleges draw off a large number of the arts men and absorb them in their own meetings. The students cannot even agree upon a common university night to attend the theatre. Each faculty runs its own show. As for the fair Donalds, they are no factor at all in the university life. They are cloistered nuns, watched over by the vigilant eye of a mother superior.

A McGill student, on coming to Queen's, is surprised to find in the heart of the college a theological hall. McGill has no Theological Faculty proper, though she has several theological colleges in affiliation. But she exercises no control over these, and their professors are not included in her staff. I believe myself that every university should have a Faculty of Theology; and so in that respect, as well as in the others I have mentioned, I consider that Queen's, though she has not so many faculties, is more of an ideal university than McGill.

In regard to your curriculum, there are several things that appear strange to a McGill student—not so much in the matter as in the method. For instance, to obtain a B.A. in Queen's it is necessary to pass a certain number of classes. These may be

taken in any rational order and extended over any number of years. If a student gets plucked in a subject he does not seem to care much, and nobody notices it particularly. It is the same thing if he does not graduate till one or two years after his class. In your classes every year is represented, so that a Senior may be sitting next to a Freshman, or a Junior to a Sophomore. Now, at McGill each year has its own subjects of study and its own lectures. Of course, within each year are a number of options. If there are ten first year subjects the student may only have to take five, and so he can make his choice for the most part. Now, before that student can enter his second year he must pass on those five subjects at the same sessional examination. If he fails on one or two he loses his whole year, for he is not counted worthy of being admitted to second year work. Plucking, then, means a great deal more at McGill than here, and is felt more keenly. It means that a third year man has to leave his classmates and take up with a new set. He is no longer a '96, but a '97 man. It is regarded as especially humiliating if one gets plucked in his final year, and if a student is at all doubtful as to whether he will pass, he will not sit with his year when they are getting their class photo taken, as he does not want to be pointed out as one who, in the vernacular, was "a little too previous." Whatever may be thought of this system, it at least acts as a spur to the indolent.

A student of McGill is not long at Queen's until he is struck by the remarkable *esprit de corps* manifested by her students. It rather grates on him at first, but after he has seen an A.M.S. election, or attended one or two football matches and made an attempt at the yell, he, too, becomes infected with the spirit. I do not mean to say that there is no *esprit de corps* at McGill. There is, and lots of it. But it is more universal and burns at a whiter heat at Queen's. This strong university spirit has moulded for Queen's several characteristic institutions, such as the Alma Mater, the Arts Society and the Concurus. There are no similar institutions in McGill. Even your Y.M.C.A. has characteristics not to be found in any other university.

Again, the students enjoy greater freedom at Queen's than at McGill. To begin with, in the bill of fare for study there is more liberty as to what you shall take and when you shall take it. But more surprising than that to a McGill student is the liberty which the student enjoys, in his college life, at the hands of the Senate. The Senate's policy here seems to be to interfere as little as possible with the student's freedom; but at McGill there is often an irritating and unnecessary censorship exercised over him. What McGill student has not seen the Dean make his weekly visit to the

Literary Society bulletin board to inspect the next week's programme, or has not heard of such debates as that on the National Policy or Annexation prohibited because they were political, or does not know of the many times the editor of the *University Gazette* used to be summoned before the Principal or Dean and censured for allowing this or that criticism to be printed, or how that same paper two or three years ago met with the fate that is now hanging over the *'Varsity*, and that for a less offence than often appears on the pages of *Queen's Journal*. Even valedictories have to be submitted for inspection to the Dean before being delivered. It seems to me that the Senate of Queen's has followed a wiser policy in granting more liberty to the students, and I am sure the college has not suffered from it.

There are four causes here which make it possible for the Senate to give so much liberty to the students and yet not have it degenerate into license:

- (1) The close contact of the professors with the students.
- (2) The presence of ladies in the college.
- (3) The *Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis*.
- (4) The presence among the students of a number of graduates either doing post-graduate work or taking theology.

But perhaps the strongest impression is made on a McGill man by the manner in which co-education is conducted here. The present writer belonged to the year in which ladies first entered McGill, and though he has never been accused of being a ladies' man, he naturally hankered to see and know those intellectual Donalds who were carrying off most of the class prizes with a rush. Yet in four years he became acquainted slightly with only one or two, and then considered himself more fortunate than some of his class who did not know the sight of one of them. The ladies were not even allowed to sit with the gentlemen of the year to get their class picture taken. The faculty follows a policy of strict separation of the sexes. The ladies have their lectures in the afternoon, they enter the university by their own door and have their class-rooms in a different part of the building, where they are watched over by a lady superintendent, whose duty it is to see that no male student ever invades the sacred precincts. They are examined in a separate hall, they have their own valedictorian, and are capped by themselves. On no occasion are male and female students brought together except in the honour classes, and that grudgingly. This policy of separation is followed out by most of the professors even at their "at homes." So far as I know, the ladies are not allowed to attend the open air skating rink that has been started this year by the students on the college grounds.

You can see, then, what a surprise it is to a Mc-

Gill man, on coming to Queen's, to see lady students threading their way through the halls among the male students, to see them in the same class-rooms and same year meetings, and consorting together in crowds in the same rink, with no threatening faculty or frowning duenna anywhere. I'll admit the latter picture is the more attractive of the two. So far as I have observed, co-education is a success at Queen's. In fact, I rather like the ladies here (I dare not put it any stronger) for their greater college spirit and their free, unconventional ways.

Well, Mr. Editor, I do not think that any Queen's man can accuse me of being unfair to his university in this paper, and I hope no McGill man who reads this will consider that I have become a traitor to my Alma Mater.

THE ALUMNI CONFERENCE.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR,—For the sake of your readers, who did not attend the recent meeting of the alumni, allow me to give an outline of it, in the hope that a still larger number may be led to share in the benefits of the next meeting.

The regular work of the Conference is in two parts: (1) Lectures by Professors; (2) Papers by Alumni. This year Professor Watson gave a course of five lectures, Professor Dyde a course of seven, and Professors Shortt and Cappon each gave a course of three.

Professor Watson dealt mainly with Leibnitz, introducing him by brief but suggestive references to the Reformers and to Descartes and Spinoza, showing that the work of Leibnitz was an attempt to unify philosophy and the theology of the Reformers. Though the philosophy of Leibnitz is abstract and "dry," it is interesting because it is the basis of most of our popular theology.

Professor Dyde traced the progress of thought in England during the 17th century, discussing the fundamental ideas of Shakspeare, Bacon, Milton and Hobbes, and showing the relation of their thought to the life of the time.

Professor Shortt took up "Progress and Poverty," showing the main limitations of this earnest and suggestive book, and indirectly dealing with some of the politico-social problems of the present time.

Professor Cappon lectured on Clough, showing that the problems of life which perplex men find their best statement and, in many respects, their best solution in poetry.

In the other part of the work of the conference, viz., that done by alumni, Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, of Toronto, gave a course of lectures on "The Minister and his Work," emphasizing the thought that unless a man be a good preacher and pastor he

SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

QUEEN'S WINS THE CHAMPIONSHIP FOR '95.

THURSDAY evening, Feb. 21st, in the Mutual street rink, Toronto, Trinity university and Queen's played the final match for the O. H. A. championship. There never was the slightest doubt even in the minds of our opponents as to what the result would be, even before the game; but as it proceeded assurance became doubly sure, and at the close we had won the championship of the Province with a score that has never been equalled in a final game, viz., 17 to 3. Thus did Trinity meet a Waterloo, paralleled only by Varsity's of the previous week.

At the end of half time the score stood 14 to 0 in our favor, and it was during this half that the boys did their work. Their combination astonished even Toronto citizens, and rendered the efforts of Trinity's defence useless. The game grew so one-sided that many left the rink at half-time, knowing that Trinity could not hope to do much against such odds. In the second half, however, honours were more evenly divided. Trinity played much better hockey and our fellows grew careless. The result was that in this half each side scored three, making the final score 17 to 3.

The teams were as follows:—

Trinity—Goal, McMurrich (Capt.); point, Douglas; cover point, Wilkie; forwards, Senkler, Osler, Temple, Corby.

Queen's—Goal, Hiscock; point, Curtis (Capt.); cover point, Taylor; forwards, Rayside, McLennan, Cunningham, Weatherhead.

W. A. Gilmour of Osgoode Hall make a good referee.

POINTS.

Queen's has had an unbroken record of victories this season, winning six matches and scoring 75 goals to their opponents 19.

Trinity's defence was superior to that of Varsity, but their forward line was weaker.

"Queen's team is the best combination that has visited Toronto this year, with the possible exception of the Winnipeggers."—*Mail and Empire*.

"Queen's should travel in the States and teach the Americans how to play hockey."—*Mail and Empire*.

And now we would like to have a chance for the Dominion championship and the Stanley cup, at present held by the Montrealers. It is hoped that a match will be arranged.

This victory gives us the Intercollegiate championship also, and the boys are to be congratulated on their well-earned honours.

should not be one at all. This course was very much enjoyed by the ministers present.

Papers were read on the influence of Egypt, Babylon and Greece, on "The Thought, Form and Development of the Jewish Religion," Rev. J. J. Wright, Lynn, dealing with Egypt; Rev. Dr. Milligan, Toronto, with Babylon; and Rev. M. Macgillivray, Kingston, with Greece. After the reading of each of these papers, an hour was devoted to discussion. The writers of these papers all approached their subject in a fine sympathetic spirit, but this can hardly be said of all of those who took part in the discussions which followed. In my opinion scant justice was done to the writers, when we bear in mind the labor involved in the preparation.

The mind of the Conference seemed to be that the Jews learned almost nothing on the subject of religion from these nations—that Isaiah "sized up" his countrymen pretty accurately when he intimated that, though they had eyes and ears and intelligence, they could not, or would not see, or hear or understand.

Two papers were also read on "Wendt's view of The Kingdom of God" as that view is expressed in the "Teaching of Jesus," one by Rev. A. Laird, of Port Hope, and one by Rev. J. Sharp, Admaston. An interesting discussion followed, the conclusion being that, while there is much in Dr. Wendt's work which is valuable, his general position can hardly be maintained.

A special feature of the Conference this year was a course of three lectures on Church History and related topics by Rev. J. De Soyres, M.A., of St. John, New Brunswick. These lectures were exceedingly interesting and were very much appreciated.

Those attending the Conference had also the opportunity of hearing a special lecture by Professor Watson on "Browning's Treatment of the Story of Alcestis." It need hardly be added that the lecture was marked by rare insight and was very suggestive and stimulating.

From this meagre account of the Conference, it will be seen that there was great abundance of material to be considered and, if possible, assimilated. If some of us carried away a comparatively small number of new ideas, we have only ourselves to blame—we should have been better able to receive them. With regard to the Conference as a means of instruction, I am inclined to think more would be achieved if less were attempted. However that may be, it is certain that we all carried away a fresh sense of our limitations—a keen conviction of how little we know. We all carried away, also, a strong inspiration to be more diligent and faithful in every department of our work, and a broader charity for those who do not think as we do.

J. S.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE first open meeting of the Society, this session, was held in Convocation Hall on the evening of Saturday, February 16th, and many citizens as well as a large number of students were present. Just here we might offer some criticism on the distribution of the audience in the hall, for the number in the right and left full-back divisions was out of all proportion to the strength of the forward line. Far better order might have been maintained if the President had enforced the familiar command, "Come up to the front, please."

After the reading of the minutes, a communication, requesting the presence of a Queen's delegate at the Toronto University Conversazione was read and referred to the Senior Year in Arts. As all routine business had been shelved for the evening, the president at once passed on to the order of entertainment and the following programme was presented :

Chorus.....	Glee Club.
Recitation.....	A. J. McNeill, '95.
Vocal Solo.....	M. Carey, Med.
Recitation.....	J. Ferguson, '98.
Violin Solo.....	Miss Mudie, '98.
Duet (Mandolin and Guitar)....	Tyner and Porteous, '98.
Addresses by John McIntyre, Q.C., Rev. Mr. Porteous and John Machar, B.A.	
Chorus.....	Glee Club.
Recitation.....	R. Burton, '96.
Vocal Solo.....	W. Lavell, '97.
Recitation.....	W. Walker, '98.
Popular Selections.....	Banjo Club.

This was the first public appearance of the Glee Club since coming under the patronage of the Society, and they acquitted themselves very creditably, but the feature of the evening was, without doubt, the performance of the Banjo Club and the duets by Messrs. Porteous and Tyner. Both numbers were heartily encored and the general impression was that a bright future is in store for the Club. The vocalists were also well received, while Miss Mudie gave great promise as a violinist. The gentlemen who recited received their due share of commendation, but considering the character of the audience that assembles on such occasions, they would have been justified in making their selections a little more classic. The speakers of the evening were all old graduates of the University, two of whom were present at the meeting in '58 at which the Alma Mater Society was formed. They related some experiences of wordy battles fought out in the early years of the society, and indulged in some very interesting reminiscences of their college days. The meeting was altogether very enjoyable and we think that with a little practice, the executive could make such meetings a permanent and pleasant feature in college life.

At the regular meeting last Saturday evening, after the reading of the minutes, A. M. Robertson moved in as members of the society all those who had registered in Medicine since the beginning of the year.

W. W. Peck, M. A., presented the report of the General Committee of the Conversazione, giving an account of the sums granted the various sub-committees; and H. R. Grant on behalf of the finance committee read a report of the amounts contributed by the various years and faculties. The expenses exceeded the receipts by \$44.80, and Mr. Grant gave notice that at next meeting he would move that the society enable the committee to meet this deficit by a grant of the required amount.

Acting along the line suggested in a previous issue of the JOURNAL, R. Burton brought in a motion empowering the executive to communicate with other Colleges with a view to obtaining their co-operation in attempting to secure from the Railways of the Dominion increased facilities for the transportation of students' books to and from the various seats of learning. The exemption of fifty or a hundred pounds of books from extra baggage charges would very slightly inconvenience the various companies, while it would prove a great boon to the students.

J. C. Brown, B.A., moved for the changing of the wording of a motion regarding a record book for sports. C. E. Smith presented the report of the auditors of the books of the Business Manager of the JOURNAL, and moved the adoption of the report.

John Machar, B.A., read before the meeting the decision of the New York courts regarding the rights of students to vote in the locality where the educational institution which they were attending was situated. He then in a very forcible and lengthy speech advocated the principle, that the state should fully provide for the primary education of children, and in closing, moved that a resolution to that effect be made a subject of public debate. The executive was instructed to make all necessary arrangements. During the discussion the speaker became involved in a slight dispute with another member as to the extent to which the appropriation of "Clergy Reserves" was advisable, but the matter was not finally settled, as it was felt that such things should be allowed to adjust themselves.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'95

The regular meeting of the Senior year was held on the 14th of February. Vice-President Day occupied the chair. Mr. A. R. B. Williamson was appointed valedictorian and a representative committee appointed to confer with him in reference to the valedictory. Notice of motion regarding the class dinner was given.

At a special meeting on the 19th inst., Mr. H. R. Kirkpatrick was appointed delegate to 'Varsity conversazione on the evening of Feb. 22nd.

'96.

Sit fausta et felix.

'97.

The class of '97 has been vainly trying for some weeks to have a successful meeting. Programmes have been prepared repeatedly and meetings duly announced, but both have had to be postponed and postponed. On Tuesday, February 19th, a mere handful was present to hear a programme of music and readings rendered by Messrs. Carr Harris, Gordon and McKinnon. It was decided to hold a debate at a meeting to be arranged for early in March, and every member of the class—lady, gentleman or otherwise—is expected to spend at least an hour in the society of his fellow-collegians. A good general programme is also being prepared.

'98.

At the last meeting of this year the members indulged in the following debate: *Resolved*, that literature has a greater influence on the world than oratory. Messrs. J. A. Fraser and G. Edmison upheld the affirmative, and were opposed by Messrs. P. Monroe and M. A. Griffith. The debate was carried on in a spirited manner and judgment given in favor of the affirmative.

Y. M. C. A.

The Almuni Conference is over but its results are not yet forgotten. The graduates and friends of Queen's who come to attend its sessions are not the only ones benefited. Their visits tend in many ways to quicken college life and spirit. Those who were present at the meeting on the 15th of February will not soon forget the stirring practical words that were addressed to them by members of the Conference. The meeting, which was held in Convocation Hall, was largely attended by students. The president presided. After prayer by Rev. J. Cumberland, Rev. John Hay was introduced. He struck the right key-note of the meeting by emphasizing the closeness of the relationship which should exist between Christ and His followers. He took as the basis of his remarks John xv: 15 "Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you."

Rev. Salem Bland followed much along the same general lines, laying particular stress on the need of a living personal contact and connection with Christ. To follow Christ does not mean to be regulated in conduct by any fixed code of dead principles, but to come into contact with Christ as a personal friend and Saviour.

Rev. John Sharp who is still in very close touch with the students, brought his message in the words, "Be Whole." Holiness and wholeness have the same root meaning. The whole nature must be permeated and regulated by Christian principles. An all round development should be the aim of the Christian, and to ensure this, earnestness is indispensable; therefore "Be Earnest."

Rev. G. M. Milligan, D.D., took as his guiding-thread in a very forcible practical talk, the exegesis of 2 Peter 1: 5-7 "Add to your faith virtue; to virtue knowledge; and to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity." He dwelt on each of the ideas in turn and showed how they each supplied a necessary step in an ever higher development toward the complete life. Some of the special points mentioned were the need for knowledge, particularly on the part of those who were looking forward to the ministry, and that *now* is the time to get knowledge. Speaking of "temperance" he pointed out that Christianity supplied a higher principle than any other religion. It produced goodness not by principles of asceticism in destroying natural desires and appetites, but by giving a restraining and guiding power which destroys nothing, but ensures a fully expanded life.

A very enjoyable meeting was held on February 22nd. The attendance was good, the leader's paper what it should be and the discussion lively. Mr. J. Wallace led. The subject was "Christ the Life-Giver," John x: 10. This text, he said, struck the key-note of the gospel, and set forth well the mission of Christ. Christ came that we might have a richer and fuller life by the development of the better qualities of our nature, in accordance with his lofty ideal. By keeping in constant touch with Christ we learn what life in the true sense means, and may become life-givers ourselves.

Y. W. C. A.

The usual meeting of the Y.W.C.A. was held on Friday, when Miss Susie Chown gave a most interesting address on "The Levant; Its Missions." The text, "His blood be upon us, and on our children," was dwelt upon in connection with the history of the Jews since the death of Christ; and an address by a Jewish missionary, Miss Ben. O'Liel, added to the interest of the topic.

THE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

This society held its first regular meeting on Friday, February 22nd, at 7.30 p.m. The first half hour was devoted to the consideration and adoption of the constitution, many clauses of which were finally agreed upon. The remaining clauses will be

discussed and disposed of at the next regular meeting. A few minutes intermission was allowed to give new members an opportunity to enrol their names, and then the society proceeded with the discussion of George Eliot's novel, "Romola."

The task of preparing a paper on the subject had been assigned to J. Johnson, and in a treatise of an hour's length he dealt in general with the structure of the book and its place in literature, and in particular with the development of the character of Tito Melema. This latter part of the subject was treated in a masterly way, and the whole paper came up to a standard which would have been considered exceptionally praiseworthy even in a society of far greater pretensions. After the main paper came the two supplementary papers by G. Dyde, M.A., and G. R. Lowe, the former dealing principally with the character of the heroine, and the latter examining the style and power of the author, giving illustrative selections from the book. The three leaders covered such a wide range, and brought out so many points and problems, that nothing like a complete discussion of the papers was attempted.

The meeting was in many respects highly successful, and, if we may judge from the character of the first discussion, the society has before it a future far brighter than was ever imagined by the most enthusiastic. In another column will be found a summary of Mr. Johnson's paper. The subject for the next meeting, on March 22nd, is "American Humorists," and it is intended that the discussion should be of a light and entertaining character.

PROPOSED PROGRAMME FOR CONFERENCE OF THE THEOLOGICAL ALUMNI IN 1896.

FORENOON.

- I. The Chancellor's Lectureship. Professor Watson on "The Philosophy of Religion of Kant and Hegel."

Books recommended to be read:

(a) Kant—Caird's Critical Account of the Philosophy of Kant; Vol. II., Book IV., Chapters I. and II.

(b) Hegel—Caird's Hegel (Blackwood's Philosophical Classics). Sterrett's Studies in Hegel's Philosophy of Religion.

- II. (a) Present-Day Problems of Canadian Preaching. Discussions opened by the Principal.

Books recommended to be read: Sanday on Inspiration (Bampton Lectures for 1893).

Papers to be written and sent in by Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, B.D., and Rev. James Bennett, B.A.

(b) Other Present-Day Problems of Ministerial Work. Papers are invited on this subject, to be sent to the Principal by Feb. 1.

AFTERNOON.

- I. Sociology and Economics (under the guidance of Professor Shortt).

(a) General view of Socialistic Schemes (J. Rae). Paper by Rev. John Hay, B.D.

(b) Introduction to the Modern Industrial System (A. Toynbee). Paper by Rev. Salem Bland, B.A.

(c) Problems of Poverty (Hobson). Paper by Rev. John J. Wright, B.A.

(d) Problems of To-Day (R. T. Ely). Paper by Rev. M. MacGillivray, M.A.

The following are also suggested: General Principles of Economics (J. L. Laughlin); Modern Political Society (F. C. Montague, P. Leroy-Beaulieu); Development of the Labor Problem (L. Brentano); Money and the Mechanism of Exchange (P. W. Jevons); Monopolies and the People (C. W. Baker); Social Diseases and Worse Remedies (T. H. Huxley).

- II. Social Reunions of the Members of the Conference, with visits to the Library, the Museum, and the new Laboratories.

EVENING.

Influence of Rome on Christianity. Rev. J. A. Sinclair, M.A.

Influence of Greece on Christianity. Professor McNaughton.

The Apologetic for the Times. Professor Ross.

The Present Position of O. T. Historical Criticism. Professor Mowat.

This programme is submitted for the consideration of the Alumni, that they may be prepared, at the annual meeting on April 30, to adopt it *simpliciter* or with amendments, and that the members who are willing to contribute papers may indicate, as soon as possible, the subjects on which they respectively will engage to write. It is desirable that there should be two or three papers on each subject.

M. MACGILLIVRAY, President.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

As has already been stated in the JOURNAL, the publishing syndicate decided that they would this session take no steps toward arranging a series of Sunday afternoon addresses. Owing to financial and other objections, this seemed the only course for them to pursue, but the announcement was received with regret by those who have had the privilege of hearing these addresses, or even of reading them in the annual pamphlet. So many, indeed, were the expressions of regret that the Principal decided to himself undertake all arrangements for continuing the addresses as on previous years. The Missionary Association had already provided for one afternoon, February 17th, which was considered the opening address of the series. Rev. G. M.

Milligan, D.D., of Toronto, was the speaker, and gave a lucid and forcible exposition of John xv., 26.

The main theme of his address was the guiding and inspiring power of the Holy spirit, who reveals to man the different phases of truth, prepares the heart for its reception, commends to the human conscience the only true life—that of self-sacrifice for the general good—and thus gradually hastens the regeneration of the whole race. The true missionary spirit belongs only to the mind that is willing and eager to receive truth from any source, and that is ready to live up to whatever new light the Spirit may bestow.

Last Sunday the Principal spoke on the evidential value of miracles. He pointed out that in Old and New Testament alike there appears an element before which the miraculous sinks into comparative insignificance. The true test of faith is not a belief in certain supernatural occurrences—it is a belief in God himself. The essential truth of Christianity is not the existence of miracles—it is the heart united to God in Christ.

The Principal announced that, so far as possible, recent graduates will be secured for the services until Spring. Next Sunday, Rev. C. J. Cameron, of Brockville, will deliver the address, and will, no doubt, be greeted by a large audience from among his many Kingston friends.

DIVINITY NOTES.

THE CONFERENCE.

From the four corners of earth came the host, panoplied in black cloth and military collars, to storm the City of Error—I do not mean Kingston. Though they seemed at blustery times to resort to Old Testament tactics in the use of the ram's horn, their effort is on the whole to be commended. Great preparations had been made by the parsons in embryo. By the use of "round robins" and moral suasion it was effected that all divinity lectures should for the meantime be suspended. One professor is said to have yielded to the request in tears. With another, matters took a more serious turn. On a certain morning one of our respected patriarchs is said to have wandered to the third flat, only to find that he alone could say "Adsum." He attempted flight, but was intercepted at the door by the stalwart professorial form. After a brief resistance the patriarch succumbed, and with quieted nerves remained for the space of an hour, while the professor, though slightly distracted, went on with his usual lecture. As the patriarch passed through the door at the close of the hour he is said to have scratched his head, clenched his fist, shown his teeth, and sworn that he had a big brother at home who could lick any ———. Beyond this, we do not know the exact words used, and therefore make no

insertion lest we should be charged with interpolation.

But to return to what is more closely in line with our text. All the lectures seemed to be highly appreciated. Leibnitzian Monadology and the dialectic of self-consciousness were specially attractive, and just as clear as ink to the "profanum vulgus." We watched the effect on one alumnus. For the first few moments he had a steady, pleasant, know-it-all gaze. Then he rubbed the spot where hair ought to be, until it sparkled in the noonday sun. He knotted his brows and shut his eyes; he squirmed in his seat and was determined to root, but at last he yawned and cleaned his finger nails. The other lectures called for less extraordinary mental gymnastics, and were therefore more profitable to many.

At the evening conferences many a theory was put through the Mill-a-gain. The separator did fairly good work, but in spite of all efforts some chaffy humor would get mixed up with the grain of theological thought. The Principal was oil-man as usual, and kept things running smoothly, but Greek and Jewish grain would not mix.

"There was an old seceder's cat,
And she was unco gray,
She brought a mouse into the house
Upon the Sawbawth day."

We were all pleased to hear Rev. D. J. McDonell singing this piece of literature to the tune of Coles-hill, but at the same time it made a cole-chill run down our backs. Mr. McDonell has had a very varied experience as pastor, and his good advice, interspersed with so many healthful jokes, proved a very pleasing diversion from a discussion of the relative values of P, J, E and D. The students of Divinity Hall are under deep obligation to him for his thoughtful and weighty words. But the hour of departure came, and each gripped his carpet bag and returned to his own glebe. We can only wipe away a tear and say: "Will ye no come back again?"

MEDICAL NOTES.

Mr. H. Sullivan is slowly recovering after a lengthened attack of fever.

The Æsculapian Society held its monthly meeting on Saturday evening. The chief business was done by a few Seniors, who voted to their class some of the surplus. The Concursus also appropriated their surplus to the officers.

The Dean (after calling several gentlemen and receiving the response "sick"): "I don't believe it. You men of the third year don't study hard enough to get sick."

An immense libel has been promulgated on the Meds. that they are the authors of all the yelling heard about the Medical College. We take this

opportunity of refuting it, and of affirming that the Arts students taking the science work are the authors of all.

The Y.M.C.A. meeting on Friday evening was addressed by Dr. Connell. His subject was "Medical Ethics," and was most interesting and instructive. All who heard him would like to hear him again.

A summary of the work for the summer session has been posted up. The ordinary lectures will be given on operative surgery, clinical medicine and bandaging, obstetrics and gynaecology, mental diseases and bacteriology. Supplementary classes will also be held in botany, diseases of eye, ear and throat, sanitary science, analytical chemistry and practical pharmacy.

A special meeting of the medical students was held on Monday to consider ways and means of raising money for the new amphitheatre in the hospital.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The boys would like to know why the Toronto dailies are scarcely ever placed on the Reading-room files till after 5 o'clock.

The last number of the *'Varsity* came out in deep mourning for Prof. Dale and Mr. Hellems. We congratulate our fellow-students at Toronto on the good prospects they now have of winning some of their more important contentions.

The Banjo Club gave a concert in the Oddfellows' Hall in Mallorytown on Friday evening, Feb. 22nd, to a very large audience. At the close a vote of thanks was tendered the club and an adjournment made to the residence of Dr. Lane, where an enjoyable time was spent. The boys are quite elated over the success of their first venture. They have received invitations to several other places, and it is probable that a short tour will be undertaken after examinations are over.

The Snowshoe Club of '96 had a tramp last Saturday afternoon, going down the lake to Whiskey Island, then across Barriefield common and around the outskirts of the city to the exhibition grounds. Bert Anglin was guide, and the commissariat was in charge of Toshi Ikehara. As it contained nothing but gum, it was necessary to do a little foraging in the neighborhood of Barriefield, and a convenient bake cart afforded an opportunity of securing supplies. The dry buns, together with the grief at finding Whiskey Island a mere unmeaning title, came very nearly choking the Court Crier. Another outing of the club will be held soon.

The Political Science Club did not meet during the conference, but resumed its discussions last Friday, when the subject of the evening was "Party Government." R. J. Clark introduced the subject

in a short suggestive paper, in which he pointed out some of the defects of the system. Then followed one of the most animated discussions in the history of the club, in which nearly every member present took part. It was pointed out that the greatest source of danger for party government is to be found in the lowering of political morality, due to the great extension of the franchise. Owing to the approach of exams., only two more meetings will be held this session, and at the next J. A. McColl will introduce the question of "Trusts and Combines."

DONATION TO THE LIBRARY.

A generous friend of Queen's, Mr. Andrew Drummond, of Ottawa, has presented the following books to the College library:

Proceedings of Halifax Fisheries Commission, 1877; Confederation of the Provinces (Hon. E. Whelan), 1865; Boston Railroad Jubilee, 1852; Confederation of Canada (Gray), 1872; Taylor's United Canada, 1850; Canadian Pacific Railway Commission, 3 vols., 1882; Prince of Wales' Tour of Canada; Howe's Greek Revolution, 1828; Haynes' Poems, 1864; Hall's New Encyclopedia, 3 vols., 1795; Brown's Philosophy, 2 vols., 1830; A System of Lay Agency, 1839; Mackenzie's Geographical Dictionary, 1829; Beattie's Moral Science, 2 vols., 1807; Civil Engineer, vols. 3-6; The Austin Types, 1838; Stieglitz Plans, 1801; The *Albion*, 1837-55.

PERSONALS.

REV. D. G. McPHAIL, B.A., of Picton, paid a visit to Kingston last week.

Rev. James Binnie, M.A., B.D., of McDonald's Corners, was in the city this week.

Rev. A. Thompson, B.A., has been inducted into the pastoral charge of Chatsworth, Ont. Archie tried the far west for a time but has found his way home again.

Jacob Pryne, a member of last year's freshman class, has accepted a call to the Christian Church, Cheboygan, Mich. How quickly we moderns develop!

We have heard with deep regret of the death on Thursday morning of the father of A. B. Ford, M.A., managing editor of the JOURNAL. His fellow editors take this opportunity of expressing their sincere sympathy with him in his severe bereavement.

The following is a list of those who attended the conference, besides professors and students:

Revs. D. J. McDonell, B.D., G. M. Milligan, D.D., M. MacGillivray, M.A., John Hay, B.D., Geo. Porteous, Jas. Bennett, B.A., Jas. Cumberland, M.A., Salem Bland, A. McRossie, Jno. Sharp, M.A., A. C. Courtice, M.A., C. O. Johnston, J. D. Boyd, B.A., J. A. Black, B.A., S. S. Burns, B.A., A. Laird, B.A., J. J. Wright, B.A., C. S. Lord, B.D., G. R. Lang, B.A., D. Fleming, B.A., J. Fairlie, D. McEachern, A. Paterson, B.A.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

A FRESHMAN, who intends doing mission work next summer and who heard during the conference that there are sermons in stones, is said to have been over to the mining laboratory negotiating for a supply of the sermons liberated from the stones which go through the pulverizer.

"What is college spirit?"
She blushing drew near—
"I know that students like it,
Now is it wine or beer?"—Ex.

"Falstaff was no shadowy idealist."—Geo. L-we
(addressing the young people of Chalmers' Church.)

St-t W-ds.—"I'm all wool and a yard wide. I'm
a yard wide anyway."

Is this prophetic? A city teacher, reviewing current events a few days ago, asked for the name of the Premier of Ontario. A promising lad, the son of a high priest, wrote, "Sir John Mowat."

D. L. G-rd-n.—"If I were sure that it was my roommate cut my moustache off when I was asleep, I'd send him to the penitentiary barber to have his hair cut."

While at Mallorytown with the Banjo Club, the "Texas Joker" took down the motto, "Sinner turn, why will ye die?" from the interior of Dr. Lane's house and placed it over the surgery door.

Jimmy S-w-t.—"O! hang it all, I could do more work in a country manse, and the sooner I'm settled the better."

"Me too."—Jimmy H-ch-n.

"Them's just my sentiments."—Jimmy L-h.

"O, would that I were there."—Jimmy F-as-r.

"Solomon Levi was a character in Shakespeare."
—Alex. McL-n-n.

Prof. in junior philosophy class.—"Theætetus' first definition of knowledge was that it was a mere enumeration of phases of the object, just as if we, when asked, 'What is green,' were to say, 'leaves and—and junior students in philosophy.'" A low wail, like the moaning of the wind, arose from the back benches.

Court crier.—"Why does a man laugh in his sleeve? Because that's where his funny bone is."

A stratum of solid, slippery ice;
A stratum of slush so soft and nice;
A stratum of water; over that
A stratum of man in a new silk hat;
Above, the startled air is blue
With oath on oath a stratum or two.—Ex.

A prominent professor is said to have made the following very undignified remarks the other morning: "I'll smash your earthen jar. I'll smash your cocoanut."

A well-known member of '97 had a thrilling experience recently, while acting as coachman for the ladies when they went to market. On the return trip the horse ran away, distributing the eggs, vegetables, ladies, and other produce along the street. As the horse sped on, the sweep of his tail seemed to say, "Easter eggs on you, Mack!" The Gaelic expressions of the driver have not been interpreted.

J— had waited and longed for a letter with a "find enclosed" for six weeks. On the eve of suicide he was informed that it (the letter) awaited him at McGill. A few minutes later his tall, lithe form was seen bending to the breeze, as with elastic step, keeping time to the quickened beating of his joyful heart, he climbed the long hill. The air seemed laden with ozone, visions of seats in the "gods," tobacco galore, and all the luxuries of student life floated before his eyes. Long before he reached the letter rack the eagle vision of the true mariner discerned the longed-for missive. Grasping it with eager hands, tears of joy so filled his eyes that for a moment the writing deceived him, and then he read, "You are invited to the regular meeting of the Y. M. C. A."—*McGill Fortnightly*.

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All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

IN the last number of the JOURNAL there appeared a brief outline of the work of the recent Alumni Conference and also the proposed programme for the meetings for '96. A comparison of these plainly shews the latter to be of a much more practical character than the former; but the special feature to which we wish to call attention at present, is the introduction of "Social Reunions of Members of the Conference," to take place in the afternoon. This has been inspired by a keen and progressive spirit, who has noticed a tendency to dullness and formality in the meetings of the past, and who desires more unrestrained social intercourse among Alumni who have seen very little of each other for years. The Conferences have been of the highest value and have been made so by dint of hard work, but they should not be a steady "grind" morning, noon, and night. Queen's College is no *monastic* retreat for solitary meditation. It was really painful to see many of the Alumni last February toiling away at lectures for seven hours a day, snatching one another's arms for a few minutes chat between bells, and trudging lonesomely home to their meals only to return to more lectures. With apologies to these gentlemen for what may seem to be rather a severe scoring, we suggest that the idea of social reunions be expanded. Let a common dining place be arranged, either at a hotel or large boarding house, where all the members of the Conference,

together with the divinity students, could meet every day from 1 P.M. to 3 P.M. If we had a residence at Queen's this would be easy, but we believe that there would be no serious difficulty in arranging suitable accommodation. No elaborate menu would be necessary, the expense would be little more than the cost of ordinary board, and everything could be under the supervision of a committee of students and local Alumni. If a feast of reason and flow of soul, and all the rest, would not be forthcoming, it would not be the fault of two or three of the leading lights of the Conference. On the surface, such a suggestion may seem impracticable, but we do not think so. No time need be squandered and the utilizing of the noon-hour makes its adoption entirely independent of the question whether or not less work should be attempted. The benefits of such free and easy association are apparent. The spirits of the members would be sharpened and they would go to their work with new zest. Former friends could renew their intimacy and learn, in a degree impossible at formal meetings, how the real man had been progressing since college days. The older men could come into contact with the younger, and the great brotherhood of those who are filled with Queen's spirit would be welded more closely together.

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The social element is far from lacking in our college life; indeed, it may be said to be strong, but it is not as widespread as it ought to be; in other words, its effects do not sufficiently pervade all classes of students. Of course, there is the *Conversazione*, the great social event of the session, and the Freshman's reception, a star of less magnitude, yet withal a bright one. But the proportion of students who take advantage of these is not large, and the social education of those who do not is often sadly neglected. The popularity that class meetings once had (and they were often of a purely social character) has been gradually weakening, and they are coming to mean little or nothing. Some of the boys, it is rumored, have been holding very successful "at homes" in their rooms, and the ladies, they say, keep a jovial hearth-fire burning in the upper regions. These are hopeful signs of a better acquaintanceship of the students with one another, but we do protest strongly against the dis-

continuance of such a time-honored custom as the senior year dinner; not merely because it has been the custom—for that would be a cheap reason—but because of the real social purpose that it serves. In many colleges such a dinner is an annual event with each class, and surely our students will not dispense with it, even at the end of their course. What more fitting close to the toiling together of four years could there be than an evening spent in grappling one to another with hooks of steel? Perhaps the ninety-fivers are planning something better for themselves, but if not, we would that they would think of these things.

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In his address at the workingmen's meeting last Sunday afternoon, Professor Dyde made a strong plea for a public library. Special emphasis was laid on its value in diffusing a practical knowledge of what is implied in good citizenship and in increasing the intelligence of the community. The citizens of Kingston have always shewn a genuine interest in educational matters. They have contributed generously indeed to the university, and their public schools, so far as our observation has gone, are unsurpassed in the whole province. But it would seem that, as a general thing, they have little interest in literature and culture, or that those who have are not unusually anxious to impart such tastes to others. There is no public library, and the university, though doubtless having a strong indirect influence, does not appear to come into direct contact with many of the citizens. This should not be the case in a university city. There should be, to a much greater extent than at present, more than external bonds of financial support and pride of possession between city and university; there should be those deeper internal bonds of sympathy in intellectual and moral advancement. We are not prepared to say why this is not more apparent, but certainly with regard to a public library the university did her share in making generous proposals of co-operation a few years ago. The immense value of such co-operation to both parties need scarcely be pointed out. It would not be very far from the mark to say that party politics has in the past kept the city council bound hand and foot with regard to such a question as this, yet we do not see why ready promoters cannot be found for a scheme so elevating in its effects and so welcome to many whose limited means strictly forbid any outlay in books. The city has good reason to be proud of her electric railway, streets, parks and public buildings. Why should she lag behind smaller cities and towns in having no free public library? Citizens should remember that in contributing money to schools and colleges they are but taking the first steps. This is but laying the foundation. There should be

no reaction, as if no further duty was left. Not only should they give the young man, on leaving school to go into business, free access to books, but they should make their own higher life a part of the structure that is being reared on that foundation, and to do so a public library is in our day an absolute necessity.

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Not long ago we referred to some of the evils connected with the granting of supplementary examinations. All will admit that the passing of these examinations is far from being an ideal university education. The excuse for taking them often is that lectures "clash" and cannot all be attended. How, then, can this "clashing" be avoided so as to reduce the number of supplementaries? A student unexpectedly finds at the beginning of the session that two or three classes which he wishes to take meet at the same time. He at once enters into negotiations with some of the professors for a change of hour. Now, our time-table has assumed permanent form with regard to nearly all the classes in the curriculum, but several complaints have reached us, both from professors and students, of three or four classes of importance being changed repeatedly year after year. Indeed, a recent graduate remarked, the other day, that a certain Junior class had been changed every year since he entered college. This may suit the convenience of one or two students at the time, but it generally interferes seriously with the arrangements of the Professor and the rest of the class. Further, other students entering the class another year find that it has not been customary for it to meet at the hour set down in the calendar, and accordingly have their pre-arrangements thrown into confusion. We are well aware that, with so many options as we are allowed, it is no easy task to arrange a time-table, but the solution of the difficulty is not the granting of supplementaries, involving the loss of contact with the professor and a "squeeze" through at 40 per cent. Doubtless, a certain amount of flexibility is necessary. Let the senate, however, refuse to change the hours, except in special cases where the classes are very small, and let every student exercise a moderate amount of foresight and shape his course in the best possible manner. In these two ways the bad arrangements that make many supplementaries necessary could be avoided.

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Should systematic physical training, either in gymnasium or on campus, be a part of our curriculum and be made compulsory for every student? The JOURNAL has this year withheld its hand from this well-worn theme, and even now has no flood of light to throw upon it, but, convinced of Queen's insufficiency in this respect, we can at least bring it

to the forefront again. This season of the year is the most perilous for the students' health and the session rarely closes without several cases of serious illness. This is usually brought on by overwork and neglect of physical constitution. A clear, vigorous intellect, working normally, is not very compatible with a distressed and contracted body. This is a commonplace idea. Our very familiarity with it has taken away its edge. Every one will admit the necessity of exercise for those devoting themselves to confining studies, and it is a reasonable step, and one which does not interfere with a man's true freedom, to make this compulsory, especially when students are tempted to neglect it, both through thoughtlessness and ambition. The university should turn out *men* and not sallow spectres. The spirit should be afire but the body should not be in ashes. As every student is compelled to take English literature, whatever his course may be, so we cannot see that it would be arbitrary to compel every student to take a certain amount of exercise, with variety of choice. Good health underlies good work, and exercise underlies good health. Space forbids our citing the many other arguments for this, with one exception. We have to-day, to a great extent, lost that fine sense for the graceful and symmetrical development of the human body which was so characteristic of the Greeks. The loss is a real one, as witness many of the by no means artistic figures seen around our halls. The Greeks made physical culture a necessary part of education, and this does not imply a neglect of the higher faculties.

But we have no gymnasium! A financial gulf and no generous millionaire to bridge it! A few years ago there was a strong agitation for a gymnasium, and several schemes were suggested by the best students in the college. No satisfactory plan was found and the matter has been untouched ever since. After the close of the football season, such alternatives as the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium and the skating rink are possible; but what proportion of the students take advantage of these? It is not large. We need a gymnasium in our own college to centralize and develop all other modes of physical culture. In football and hockey, as the new campus and the championships testify, we are progressing, but the absence of gymnasium training seriously hampers us even here, as we *have* lost matches through lack of condition.

What, then, is the outlook? Heretofore the authorities have had other projects on hand and have done nothing towards this, but at the opening of the Theological Faculty last November, the Principal said: "Queen's must enlarge its classrooms. . . . What is needed is a separate building for the Faculty of Theology, with which might be

combined committee rooms for the students, a room for refreshments, and a *gymnasium*." When Principal Grant makes a public statement of this kind he means what he says, and though it contains no definite promise, we find in it great reason for hope. He, for one, will do all in his power to advance the interests of the students. What is required is a strong movement on the part of the students themselves, not in a restless, chafing way, but with a candid expression of their demands and a resolute desire to do their share.

This hasty review will but serve to open up the question, and we would like to see discussion, if not action, revived. A gymnasium is not all; the students need regular physical drill, both inside and in the open air. Other hours could be found for lectures that take place after 4 P.M., and the space from 4 to 6 devoted exclusively to exercise. It is fanciful as yet to discuss the nature of the exercise, the style of building and other details, for perfection of equipment, though important, will yield poor results without the spirit of work. This much is certain, if Queen's boys are to do justice to themselves and honour to their college, she should in this, as in so many other things, be in the front rank.

CONTRIBUTED.

SKETCHES FROM THE FOOT-HILLS.

A MODERN PILGRIM FATHER.

PART II.

A TYPICAL valley among the foot-hills of the Rockies. Its sloping sides stretch out before the eye in vast sweeps. Leagues of flowing outlines intersect and melt into each other in immense liquid curves. It is as though the earth were rolling in vast waves towards the mountains, and as the deep long swells, which begin far out on the prairies, approach that great barrier, they lift their heads higher and higher, but without a break in their magnificent sweeping curves, until, just before reaching the mountains, rising too high to hold their form, their summits burst into rocky crests that ride like foam upon the immense green billows.

So vast and simple is the foreground, so clear the atmosphere and distinct the range of vision, so lofty the few clouds and the vault of heaven, that even the highest mountain peaks appear mere scaly spines upon the back of nature. Only when one stands upon one of the last ridges of the foot-hills and looks upon the mountains under the rare canopy of a thunderstorm—bringing heaven down to earth, and raising earth to heaven—does one realize the greatness of the individual mountains.

It is early summer. The rolling uplands are still green, and the myriads of wild flowers are at their

brightest. The lower levels or sloughs are purple fields of shooting-stars, while on higher ground appear many families of the legume clan displaying their bright livery of purple or blue. Most numerous of all in tribal divisions, the compositae dot the landscape, their favourite colour yellow. An early wild rose here and there is beginning to mark the trails, for the western wild rose is a most sociable flower and loves to line up along the roads in brightest holiday attire to watch the passers-by.

Along one of these trails two horsemen are passing, evidently making their way towards the only habitation in sight, a low rambling structure, which being but one storey high is designated a shack. Their general appearance is quite picturesque, though hardly to be styled elegant. One wears a regulation cowboy hat, an English shooting jacket rather the worse for wear, a pair of buckskin trousers very wide in the seat and very narrow at the knees, below which they enter a pair of top boots unpolished from the first day of service; to these are fastened a pair of Mexican spurs, the rowels of which are about four inches in diameter, and the spikes an inch and a half long. His companion wears what must once have been a broad-brim felt, now shapeless and beyond definition in colour. To permit vision the forepart of the brim has been pinned to the crown by a horse-blanket safety-pin, six inches long. A fancy woolen shirt, open at the throat, serves for upper garment; a revolver and cartridge belt, not supplied with either at present, girds his waist and serves to uphold a pair of ready-made trousers, strengthened with copper rivets at the vital points. Over the trousers is a pair of schaps, or leather overalls, with leather fringes down the outer seams. The large Mexican or stock saddles, which half cover their broncos, harmonize well enough with the costumes of the riders, and altogether there is a picturesque, unpremeditated look about their outfit which is quite interesting.

As to whether any of his friends in England would have recognized in the first rider the ardent emigrant, Percy Briggs, is perhaps doubtful, and still more doubtful is it that any of the second rider's friends would have recognized in him Harry Benson, the former school friend of Percy and first cause of his coming west.

While they are putting up their horses a word or two of explanation must be given to bring them up to date.

Percy had arrived in Alberta with a characteristically complete English outfit of implements of the chase, including the latest hunting and colonial costumes, and was immediately installed as a ranching pupil in the household of the ex-metropolitan lawyer of aristocratic family and decayed fortunes.

The household embraced the gentleman's wife, two daughters, and another pupil also entering that year. There were five daughters originally, but three of them had, after one or two unmatured engagements, fallen to the lot of former pupils. Percy soon found that his tutor's herd being very limited the study of ranching would not of necessity require all his time. As the gentleman explained it, the study of ranching was a qualitative, not a quantitative matter, and one cow properly utilized was of more importance than a herd of fifty superficially studied. To Percy the reasoning was quite conclusive. He soon discovered his friend Benson, now settled on a ranch of his own, and through him made many other friends for whom Calgary was a common rendezvous. By these he was gradually initiated into the mysteries of western life in all its wildness and woolliness. As an aside it may be remarked that the desire to make a novel and interesting impression on new-comers will account for the greater part of that same wildness and woolliness which is supposed to be the necessary result of western conditions.

To remove Percy's initial scruples he was assured that it was essential to success in a new country to first of all make oneself thoroughly familiar with the social atmosphere and customs of the country. This, too, seemed eminently reasonable. But the time needed to obtain this indispensable familiarity proved to be very considerable, for ere long he was spending two weeks in town to one on the ranch, until the shooting season opened, when that sport occupied his spare time and gave him infinite delight. True, his instructor in his official capacity had remonstrated with him in an academic sort of way, but his own example belied his precepts.

Following the natural course of his predecessors in a country where women are not very plentiful, Percy fell madly in love with one of his instructor's daughters, and before his year was up had added another handsome specimen to her already valuable collection of engagement rings. But one must sacrifice the details and get on, otherwise this simple sketch will be in danger of expanding into a three volume romance.

His year of apprenticeship closed, and his parents encouraged by the most satisfactory reports, Percy arranged for a sort of partnership with his father in order to undertake ranching on a respectable scale. The father was to supply the funds and hold a general claim on the ranch and stock, while the son supplied the experience and management. What was described as an improved and partially stocked ranch was purchased from one of Percy's friends, or rather from his friend's creditors. The friend, in spite of a very intimate knowledge of the social atmosphere and distinctive customs of the country,

had fallen into debt and financial deadlock, and finally drifted into the ranks of the Mounted Police, that last resource of the unfortunate.

The ranch and its remnant of stock, some second-rate horses, cost £500, about double its value. Another £1,500 were spent in putting it in repair and increasing the stock of horses. The following year a glowing report of progress was accompanied by a request for another £500. Only £300 were sent, however, and more specific accounts asked for. Percy, seeing no trouble ahead, used this sum to extend his shack, improve its furnishings, and fulfil his engagement with his instructor's daughter. Notwithstanding his fine reports in general terms the losses on the ranch considerably surpassed the gains. But why trouble his father with these temporary misfortunes when all was bound to come right, once everything was in final shape. Unfortunately, he did not keep an accurate record of the various reports which he made to the senior partner, as he styled his father, and the natural consequences under the circumstances must be evident. The elder Briggs became suspicious, stopped further remittances after the third year, and became more insistent on having a detailed statement, which for one reason or another could not be got ready. For the past year and a half, pending a settlement of the difficulties, Percy has been living by the gradual disposal of the stock. As his method of living has been rather extravagant, and the prices to be had for horses are very low, his herd of horses is melting away. Meanwhile his friend Benson, becoming bankrupt, has been sold out, and begs to be employed in some capacity to keep him out of the police force, an appeal which Percy cannot resist, hence Benson's connection with the ranch.

At the time of our description of them they were returning from a fruitless search for a number of horses strayed or possibly stolen a month before. Entering the shack, which is found to be very comfortably furnished, and the walls ornamented with the weapons and spoils of the chase, Percy finds his infant son rolling in the midst of an immense grizzly skin, his mother watching him. He finds also a letter from England, left by a neighbour who has been to town. The letter simply states that the elder Briggs will leave for Canada in a couple of weeks to investigate for himself the affairs of the ranch. A hopeless sense of impending destruction takes possession of Percy. He explains the situation as well as he can to Benson, who grasps the essential features with sufficient clearness to cause him to go into Calgary the following day and apply for admission to the police force. Percy's wife makes no attempt to understand the details, she simply weeps and relapses more fully than ever into helplessness.

The father arrived, explanations were attempted, but the more the son explained the angrier grew the father, till in the end he seized everything saleable on the ranch and had it transferred to Calgary to be disposed of. While having the few remaining horses and cattle driven to town, he relented so far as to send back one of the men with a cow and calf for the benefit of his grand-child.

Thus the avenging angel came and went, leaving Percy no present refuge but the home of his father-in-law, where he well knew no rejoicing would greet his arrival. Borrowing a horse and buckboard from a neighbour, he bound the calf on behind, set his wife and child with a few traps in front, and started them off by the long wagon trail for a friend's ranch, where the night would be spent, while he led the cow by a shorter trail over the hills. Arrived at the friend's house it was found that the calf had broken loose and been lost on the way. Percy immediately conceived the bright idea of letting the cow loose to hunt up the calf, but in the growing darkness he soon lost track of the cow, and whether the cow found the calf or not he never knew.

The following day the buckboard resumed its journey down the trail, the united family on board. The rattle of the loose wheels died away in the distance, and the vehicle and its occupants became a mere moving speck upon the vast face of nature, so oppressively silent, so exasperatingly calm in the presence of human woe.

A SKETCH OF THE EARLY KNOWLEDGE AND PRACTICE OF MEDICINE AMONG THE GREEKS.

AN OUTLINE OF THE ANNUAL ADDRESS BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE A.M.S.

It is a difficult task to find the origin and sketch the growth of any science, but it is especially so in the case of medicine, which undoubtedly had its origin in some simple experimental practices which led to the formulation of general principles. The mythological theory of the origin of medical practice traces it to Egypt, whence it was carried to Greece by Chiron. Here we find a distinct history of medicine, and I propose to trace it through the work and writings of a few men.

According to the Greek idea of the incarnation of heavenly powers, the power of healing the sick and warding off death had been bestowed by Apollo on his son Æsculapius or Asclepius. Trained by Chiron, he acquired a wide reputation for curing all kinds of diseases and raising the dead to life, and was hailed as a long-looked-for saviour. But Pluto complained to Jove that Asclepius was robbing the lower world of its subjects, and as a result the first medical man was slain by Jove's thunderbolts. From Homer we learn that in the Trojan war the

Greeks had two physicians, Machaon and Podalirius, who were called the sons of Asclepius. After this his descendants were the recognized physicians, and their secrets and experiences were passed on from father to son. In this we have the crude origin of clinical medicine. A grateful people erected temples in honor of their benefactors, and to these, as the residing places of the sons of Asclepius, sick people flocked in large numbers. Soon, however—as the oath of Hippocrates shows—evils arose. First, in the abuse of this knowledge; and secondly, in the rise of mysticism and superstition. The result was the degradation of the high ideal of the sons of Asclepius into a mercenary craft.

But from the well-known shrine on the Island of Cos, and from the house of the Asclepiadæ, a reformer, Hippocrates, arose, who enabled the profession to regain its high position. He founded a school and bound his disciples by the celebrated oath of Hippocrates, a part of which reads as follows: "He (the pupil) will reverence his teacher as a father and his descendants as brethren; that he will use his art for the benefit of his patients and never to their injury or death, even if requested by them; that he will be chaste and never divulge any of his professional secrets." Hippocrates devoted himself to collecting and organizing all the medical information possible, and is credited with being the author of seventy volumes. Thus was a sure foundation secured for medical science. From this there resulted accurate observation of diseases and minute descriptions of all their symptoms. Many interesting examples of this are found in the writings of Hippocrates, making him a model of accurate observation for all time.

The practice of medicine as founded by Hippocrates is intensely interesting, but we have room only for a mere outline of his theories. Health and disease were governed in two ways, by external and internal causes. External causes included the influence of season, climate, water and exercise. Special emphasis was laid on exercise, so much so that it was incorporated in the curriculum of every school and academy. The internal causes were the influence of the food and the condition of the constituents of the body. This brings us to the physiology of Hippocrates, which was necessarily very crude and undeveloped. The body was supposed to be composed of the four elements—earth, air, fire and water. Various combinations of these produced the four humours—blood, phlegm, black and yellow bile—and in these lay the principal seat of disease. The chief treatment was through external causes, and internal medicines were quite secondary. This shews that, with all their imperfections, they were firmly convinced that they must work with nature.

The principal lesson to be learned from his practice of medicine is the close relationship between the different branches of the science, a thorough knowledge of the one depending on a thorough knowledge of the other. Hippocrates' ideas of physiology were crude, chiefly because he had little or no knowledge of anatomy. We learn from many sources that dissection was not allowed by the Greeks, as they regarded it as a profanation of the human body. Consequently physicians had few opportunities to study the anatomy of the body, and even the slight knowledge they had is surprising, when we consider that this was over 2,200 years ago.

This is a brief sketch of the work of a great but modest man, whose favorite expression was: "Life is short but art is long." He died about 357 B.C., and so great was the esteem in which he was held by the Greeks that for over 600 years his tomb was preserved and plainly to be seen.

After his death several schools arose. Plato speaks of two of these, those who practiced by charms and incantations and those who were guided by rational observations and remedies. These were split up into many smaller divisions, and true progress was much retarded by profitless controversy. Soon after this Alexandria became the great centre of advanced medical science. Here the first skeleton was articulated, and about 330 B.C. the first human body was dissected by Eristratus, the result of which was a much more accurate knowledge of the constitution of the body.

It was not till medicine was firmly established by Hippocrates that it attracted much attention beyond the Asclepiadæ, and then physicians became divided into two main classes. The first class was the public or civic physicians, while the others travelled around from place to place. The former became quite important, received high salaries, and had fashionable booths in the wealthy parts of the city.

At Rome medical men were held in small esteem till the days of the empire, when the profession was given a standing and court physicians, etc., appointed. It was here that the profession began to divide into separate branches, physicians for internal troubles, surgeons, oculists, dentists, aurists, and lastly lady medcs., so that Queen's did not have the first lady medical college.

Such is a brief outline of some points connected with the origin of a science, the noblest to which any student may apply himself; a science which demands of its devotees a life of self-sacrifice, for, as Plato says, it seeks not its own interest, but the interest of that to which as an art it belongs. Its progress has been great, but even now we are only beginning to understand the truth of the old saying, *Vita brevis, ars longa*.

COMMUNICATIONS.

ESSAY WRITING.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR:—In that vivid description of Oxford student life from the pen of W. L. G. in a recent number of the JOURNAL, there is one point in particular which might be profitably applied to our work in Queen's. He says, "This task (a weekly essay) is compulsory on every Balliol student during the first two years of his course, no matter what his subject of study. . . . The effect of this essay system is good, especially because it forces students of science and mathematics to cultivate an acquaintance with English literature and philosophy, which is too often lacking in their Canadian brethren." The majority of students are so eager to specialize or to reach professional work, that it is extremely difficult to persuade them that they are seriously lacking in this respect. It is not putting it too strongly to say that the mathematical and scientific, and even the philosophical and classical students of our Canadian universities are disgracefully ignorant of modern literary and scientific questions with which every scholar should be familiar. This is due largely to the headlong rush through high school, through university and through professional school, till the insignia of professional standing have been obtained and then, culture, farewell!

Now, sir, perhaps no better antidote for this could be proposed than the essay system. Not that weekly essays should be demanded, for this would probably be at the expense of class-work and essays of special courses, but at least one every month would be of great value and should not overcrowd any student who is attempting a reasonable amount of work. It may be argued, however, that the literary societies of the college should do this work. The answer to this is, that in these societies the few and not the many do the work and reap the benefit, and that the rank and file of the students can be touched only by every one of them being required to write such essays. They might not be able to treat the questions profoundly or exhaustively, but not the least benefit would be the clearing up of their ideas and expressing them in literary form. The subjects assigned should be of general interest, not too difficult or too technical, and suitable books should be recommended. In this way every student would be compelled to extend his vision beyond the narrow limits of his special course.

Our gracious senate receives so much advice from aspiring educationalists, that I let loose this suggestion with considerable timidity, but in adopting some such plan they would be following the example of one of the most successful educational institutions in the old land.

GRAD.

TOM'S BHOYS.

Mister Editor:

DERE SOR:—It's long since I writ ye and now I'll till ye somethin' about the bhoys who are lavin' me, for who knows thim, sez I, better than mesilf, for I sees thim all the time, and hears thim too, and don't have to kape me ears open aithur. Shure don't they come to me house at 3 in the mornin' and shout, "Tom are ye up," the d—ls what do they think I'd be doin' up so late. What a hape of trouble I heves to watch thim all, and thim fellows of the first year are the wurst I ivir sot eyes on. Sometimes I think they have a dozen waggins in the "Din," and I slide quickly down the bannishter and everythin' is in the middle of the floor, hats, coats, rubbers, moccasins, chairs, table legs, and thim fellows as innocent looking as lambs. Be the howly smoke! I niver cotch any one who breaks anythin' for thim loons of divinities break everythin', and I knows it.

Now I'll till ye somethin' about thum. There's Mr. McEwen, the bhoys call him Alik, the President of the Æsculapian Society. A noice fillow he is, nate and trim and a good singor. He allus sings about some swate Maree, but they wont till me who she is. I have no trouble to watch him. He attends all his classes, passes everythin' and even at the dinner they tells me he passed it to the nixt man. He'll make a good docthur.

Then there's Mr. Ames, he's our Secritary. I don't know much about him but what I thinks to mesilf. I don't converse much wid him because I'm no good to sympathise and he allus looks lonesome. He's here at ivery class, carries his books, and thinks an awful lot. He's the chap who got tin dollars from the Æsculapian, and now me jewels of the 3rd year will hev d—I a cint for the summer session. He wears sharp pointed whiskers and the bhoys till me the nurses don't like thim. I guess he'll do well.

Nixt ther's Mr. Hagar, the tallest and thinnest med. in the college. Shure don't I see his name on the saling of ivery room in the college, and shure isn't the dissectin' room 20 fate hoigh. They tills me he laves his boardin' house 5 minutes late and is here on time. He's a hustler too at exams. and allus near the top. Yis he'll honor us if he quits growin' and I'll trot him out against the council.

Nixt there's Marselis. When he com in I niver thought to git that bhoys, to be sober and grave lookin' like a docthur. But some days in his furst year he slept late and his bhoish look wore off, and now, thanks to mesilf, he's as good as the bist of thim. When he laves in the spring I wish him good loock and so does ivery student.

There's Harry McKeown, me curly-headed bhoys. When he com in all the gurruls would mate me

and say, "Tom, who's that curly-headed bhoys at the college?" and I'd say, "That's the bhoys." A noisy little rascal he was too, but ivery wun loiked him and now he's sober as a jidge. Shure last summer the docthurs at Belleville wouldn't have anybody else in charge of the hospital, and he showed thim Trinity and Toronto men what we knows here.

See that fellow who pretinds to be aslape; that's Berry. I'll give ye his pidigree. He's the man who wint snooks with Ames in the tin dollars. I meet him at the park o' nights, and not alone aither. Yit he wurks purty hard and is well up in anatomy, and Dr. Campbell lift the second year to his care. He recomindid thim for morals and intelligince, but bad cess to thim, they have left thim. He's the only man wouldn't sware by me at the elections.

Nixt is Norman Henderson. He has many names among the bhoys, but Dr. Soolavin calls him Freshie. He's well up all round in wurk, friendship and music. He's the most useful man in the college at the dinner, for he is honorary musician to both colleges, and shure I know of no one to take his place.

Nixt there's Mr. Merriman. He's just as his name tills ye, allus meets ye with a smile. He'll till ye a lot of intelligince if ye spake to him privately, not openly. He spends his time in keeping in sight of Teepie and studying. He must know a lot about his wurk because he upsets the docthurs by his questions.

Thin there's George Stewart, good at football, midicine and Y. M. C. A. You sees a little man in grey, his frock coat allus buttoned close, a nice smile, that's him. He was a good bhoys when he left me and wint to the Hospital as house surgeon, and I hope the nurses don't spile him. I wonders if he gits a midal!

Good mornin' now, mister editur, till nixt wake.

Yours, for twenty years and niver lost a sub,

TOM.

"Song is not truth, nor wisdom, but the rose
Upon truth's lips, the light in wisdom's eyes."
—Sel.

* * *
"They win who never near the goal,
They run who halt on wounded feet;
Art hath its martyrs like the soul,
Its victors in defeat."—Gosse.

* * *

At the last meeting of the Yale faculty before the end of last term, a resolution was introduced by one of the professors for the purpose of prohibiting any game with Harvard next year.

* * *

Out of 1112 football players in eighteen leading colleges, 65 were disabled for a week or longer, 10 temporarily disabled, and only one injured. This classification has been compiled by a Y. M. C. A. athletic authority.

SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

QUEEN'S PLAY THE MONTREALERS FOR THE STANLEY CUP.

SATURDAY night last, Queen's, as champions of Ontario, played with Montreal for the Dominion championship and the Stanley cup. Our team was defeated by a score of 5 to 1, and, as matches go, the score does not indicate a one-sided game. We do not usually make excuses when we are defeated, and would not depart from our custom on this occasion were it not that the Montreal and Toronto papers, without exception, have given one-sided reports of the match. Several causes contributed to our defeat. In the first place Rayside was sadly missed, although no fault could be found with McKay, who played a splendid and plucky game; but Rayside's scoring ability would have added greatly to the strength of our team. Then again the size of the rink was against us, and this will always hamper any Ontario team that plays against Quebec, as the rinks are much larger there.

But, perhaps, the chief reason why we were defeated lies in the fact that the rules in Ontario and those in Quebec differ in regard to off-sides. Playing under Ontario rules the score would have been 5 to 4 against us, a somewhat even score, as one can readily see, and dissipates the idea given by the press of a one-sided game. But three of our goals were disallowed by the referee, being taken by our men when off-side according to Quebec rules, but perfectly legitimate according to those of Ontario. One can see that under these circumstances our team was hampered by the rules, as well as by the size of the rink. We congratulate Montreal on her victory, nevertheless, and acknowledge defeat by a better team under the circumstances.

This closes our season, and with one defeat in nine matches we may well feel proud of the season's work. The teams were as follows:

Montreal—Collins, goal; Bikerdike, point; Cameron, cover point; Mussen, Mackerrow, Routh, Hogson, forwards.

Queen's—Hiscock, goal; Curtis, point; Taylor, cover point; Cunningham, McKay, McLennan, Weatherhead, forwards.

F. Chittick, of Ottawa, was referee.

Olympic games will probably be revived. The first will be held in 1896 at Athens. In 1900 the games will be held in Paris and it is generally supposed that the meeting of 1904 will be in the United States.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

AT the meeting on March 2nd, on motion of J. M. Mowat, a resolution was passed expressing sympathy with Mr. A. B. Ford in his recent bereavement.

R. F. Carmichael, in the absence of the chairman of the Finance Committee of the *Conversazione*, moved that the Society grant the sum of \$44.80 to the committee to enable them to meet the remainder of the *Conversazione* expenses. The Executive reported that the proposed lecture in aid of the campus fund could not be arranged for, so the matter was allowed to drop.

The Society then resolved itself into a committee of the whole to discuss the temporary disappearance of the piano from Convocation Hall, and after receiving a large amount of evidence, it was thought that, as usual, '96 must have had a hand in the abduction, and therefore the Society ordered the case to be tried at the next meeting, and directed that the Executive of '96 be summoned to appear before the bar of the house to answer the charges. R. Burton, '96, gave notice that at next meeting he would bring in a motion censuring the A.M.S. Executive for not having the piano returned to the regular meeting room.

Last Saturday evening the second open meeting of the session was held, and the Executive is to be congratulated on the success of the evening's entertainment. No business of any importance was transacted, as notices of motion were extended till next meeting, and the "piano" dispute was laid on the table for one week. The Executive reported that arrangements were being made for the debate on the education problem, and that the contest would probably take place on the 23rd inst.

The Vice-President then took the chair and the following programme was presented:

Violin Solo.....	C. H. Berger
President's Annual Paper.....	A. E. Ross, B.A.
Selections.....	Banjo Club
Address.....	Dr. Ryan
Selections.....	Banjo Club
Vocal Solo.....	J. S. Potter
Duette.....	Messrs. Potter and Neish
Selections.....	Banjo Club

The President's paper was an able treatment of the development of the theory and practice of medicine among the ancient Greeks, and in another column will be found a short sketch of the address.

Dr. Ryan told some very good stories of old Alma Mater nights, when it was usual for "John" to move adjournments by turning off the gas, and consequently debates were sometimes finished under the glare of the midnight moon, with the Society ranged upon the campus and the speaker perched

upon a chair. Those, too, were the early days of the *Concursus*, when even an arrest—not to mention an execution—often involved a large quantity of fractured ribs, noses, fingers and furniture. The Doctor here plainly betrayed his nationality by remarking that these were among the happiest moments of his life. He then pointed out the unique position occupied by the A.M.S. in the history of university life in Canada. Under its organizing control were grouped all the undergraduate elements of college life and government. He strongly emphasized the advantages to be derived from a regular attendance at the meetings, for in this way a good working knowledge of rules of procedure, as well as practise in public speaking, would be obtained, and the work of the various committees afforded an opportunity for a first-class practical training in finance, organization and journalism. The address was in every way admirably suited to the occasion, and the advice given with regard to the Society was most opportune.

The Banjo Club still continues to uphold its reputation, and the selections evoked great applause from the audience. Messrs. Potter and Neish, in their fancy banjo drill, displayed considerable dexterity in handling the instruments, and in his vocal solo Mr. Potter brought down the house. The musical feature of the evening, however, was the violin solo by Mr. Berger, who completely captivated the audience and won golden opinions on all sides.

The best of order was preserved during the meeting, and taken all through, it was, perhaps, one of the most pleasant open meetings in the history of the Society. Still, two improvements might be suggested—first, that the meeting should begin on time; and second, that closer communications should be established between the chair and the performers, so that when a number was called it would be unnecessary to despatch a special envoy to hunt up those who should take part.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'95

The regular meeting of the senior year was held on Feb. 28th, President Turnbull in the chair. Mr. H. R. Kirkpatrick and Mr. T. Rigney reported in reference to their visits as delegates to 'Varsity and McGill *conversaciones*. A motion was introduced that the year should not hold a class dinner, but it was thought advisable to appoint a committee to ascertain the feeling of the members of the year on the matter and to report at a special meeting the following week.

This meeting was held on the following Tuesday, when the committee appointed recommended that the dinner should not be held. This recommendation was adopted.

'96.

At the last meeting in February, after the regular business had been disposed of, a very interesting programme was presented, the musical part of which consisted of some choruses by the Glee Club and a solo by S. Fee. The class poet, R. W. Geddes, recited a poem on the year, and R. Burton read a history of the class, dealing with the chief events of the session.

'97.

The regular meeting was held on March 7th, with a much better attendance than usual. The subject of debate was: "Resolved, that a classical education is of more value as a preparation for the duties of life than a scientific education." The subject was treated exhaustively by Messrs. M. A. McKinnon and W. A. Alexander on the affirmative and Messrs. H. S. Lohead and A. L. McLennan on the negative. The judges, Miss Dawson and Messrs. Wallace and Leckie, decided in favor of the negative. The next regular meeting will be held on Thursday, April 4th, and a good attendance is expected.

'98.

At the meeting on the 4th inst., after the regular business was over, the following programme was rendered:

Piano Duet.....Misses Cryan and Malone
Recitation.....J. Anthony
Paper.....Class Historian D. H. Laird
Song.....C. W. Walker
Reading.....T. Fraser

The programme was one of the best of the session, Mr. Laird's paper being worthy of special mention.

THE LEVANA DEBATE.

The increased number of girls who waited for the debate testifies to the growing interest in our Society. The subject was followed with great attention and not a little amusement: "Resolved, that Colleges require a Lady Dean."

The affirmative drew attention to the want of refining instinct in society, and attributed it, so far as colleges go, to the absence of a model of womanly grace and refinement. What our colleges need is a lady dean, not a duenna, but a friend, who would call forth the best in the girls and suppress the worst. It was maintained, too, that the social element of girl's character was not called into play sufficiently in college. Another point was that a lady dean might be more attentive to our material comforts, especially in enlarging our cloak room.

The negative made stirring replies, maintaining that refinement was generally the outcome of a kindly, unselfish spirit; that a girl is supposed to have all necessary politeness and grace before leaving home; that a lady dean would tend to destroy the friendly and confidential bonds between junior

and senior; and, lastly, that it would be next to impossible to find a lady who would combine all the elegant qualities enumerated by the affirmative.

The debate was won by the negative. The only fault that could be found was the tendency to generalization and repetition, but these were small blemishes in such stirring speeches.

Y. M. C. A.

Mr. J. Johnson led on March 1st. The subject assigned was "True Humility," Jas. 3, 13. The leader pointed out that every individual, and every body of individuals, have their weaknesses, and that these frequently spring from pushing to an extreme some particular truth in which they are really strong. Humility is usually the sign of a wise man, and arises from a true sense of his limitations. Liberality of spirit, the disposition to see and recognize the good that is in others, should be cultivated.

The annual business meeting of the Association was held on Friday evening, March 8th. In the absence of the leader for the evening, Mr. F. Playfair, the subject, "Seriousness," Titus 2, 6, was dispensed with, and after devotional exercises the business was commenced, with President Turnbull in the chair. After the reading of the minutes, the report of the retiring president was read, expressing thanks to God for the success of the past year and giving a brief resume of the work. Special mention was made of the success of the Handbook, and some suggestions offered to the incoming executive. After this the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—R. Burton.
Vice-President—W. H. Cram.
Recording Secretary—J. B. McDougall.
Corresponding Secretary—J. Wallace.
Treasurer—D. L. Gordon.
Librarian—P. M. Thompson.

A report was then received from Treasurer Cram, showing a balance of about eighteen dollars to the credit of the Association. H. Fair presented the report of the Devotional Committee, M. H. Wilson of the Programme Committee, D. McG. Gandier of the Membership Committee, and C. G. Young of the Religious Work Committee. The reports indicated progress, and on the whole the past year has been a good one for the Association. The retiring president in a few words thanked the members for their kind co-operation during the year, and then introduced President-elect Burton to the chair. Mr. Burton expressed his sense of the responsibility which had been placed upon him, and asked for the assistance of all in making the work a success in the coming year.

It is safe to predict that with so able an executive the Association will continue to advance.

A suggestion was offered by one of the members at the annual meeting which, we think, worthy of mention. One of the requisites for the meetings of the Association is an organ, and instead of renting, why not pass round a subscription and purchase one? The suggestion is a good one.

Q. U. M. A.

On the 16th ult. the Missionary Association met with the Theological Alumni Association, specially for the consideration of the University Foreign Mission scheme. After opening exercises the treasurer of the Home Mission Fund presented his report showing the needs of that branch of the Association to be \$242.30. He then called the attention of the graduates present to the fact that our capacity for receiving had never yet been over-taxed.

Dr. Bell, treasurer of the Foreign Mission scheme, made a statement showing that there must be on hand by March 31st \$1200 to pay Dr. Smith's salary to that date. Of this only \$373 is now in the treasury.

After a full discussion of the question it was moved by Rev. J. Hay, seconded by Principal Grant, and unanimously carried, that a statement be at once issued to all graduates, alumni and friends, especially to those who have hitherto supported the missions, explaining what has been done, the present condition of the funds, and the necessity of raising \$827 before the end of March, and asking each subscriber to express his views concerning the future support and management of the missions.

A committee was also appointed to draft a resolution from the joint associations, expressing sympathy with our missionary, Dr. Smith, in his severe illness.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

Illness and bereavement combined to prevent the graduates who were to have spoken to us on the 3rd and 10th from fulfilling their engagements; but their places were so well supplied by Professor McNaughton and Rev. Mr. Courtice that those who attended felt that they had lost nothing, to put the matter as considerably as possible. A good many of the students of Queen's, however, are evidently not aware that the Sunday afternoon meetings have re-commenced, and that—as those who saw to them for the last two or three years well know—a great deal of trouble is taken to get men whom we all want to hear. It is a poor acknowledgment of all this trouble and a cold welcome to old friends whose hearts are warm to us, if the students generally do not think it worth their while to attend. We believe that ignorance rather than indifference is the explanation of the non-attendance of many, and therefore we call the attention of all—Arts men,

Medicals, Divinities, Miners, and what-not—to the fact that service begins sharply at 3 p.m., in Convocation Hall, every Sunday till the first of May.

Professor McNaughton took for his subject on Sunday, March 3, the Book of Job. He pointed out the dramatic character of the book and showed its two-fold purpose. (1) To expand men's views regarding the infliction of suffering. (2) To shew how a good man endured the severest adversity. The ordinary conception of suffering, that it is a punishment for sin, was advanced strongly by Job's friends, who came not only to sympathize but to preach. But Job, conscious of the integrity of his own life, found this view inadequate to meet his individual case. Gradually he finds a deeper and a purifying meaning in his troubles, and recognizes that evil and suffering are but steps in the unfolding of a divine and beneficent plan, and ultimately work for good.

Last Sunday afternoon the address was given by Rev. A. C. Courtice, of the First Methodist Church. He opened his subject, "The Bible our Guide-Book," by asking two questions: (1) What is the place of the Bible? (2) What is the purpose of the Bible in the religious life of the individual, nation and race? As to the first, the Bible is an important part in the mediation between God and man in the putting away of sin. Sin is a sundering of moral relations between God and man, and without both it could not be. The fact of sin thus makes a double intercession or mediation between God and man possible, and this we find in the functions of priest and prophet. Prophetic mediation is itself two-fold. (1) The inward spiritual mediation. (2) Outward historical mediation. The Bible is the second objective and historical form of prophetic mediation, and is the cream of spiritual mediation. It culminates in the person of Christ, and imposes upon thinking men of to-day the task of working out to their legitimate social results the principles involved in individual salvation.

In the second place, the *purpose* of the Bible is man's religious guidance. It does not contain the sum total of all information and knowledge, but it is an infallible guide to man's life. To realize this we must keep close to Christ and follow the current of divine life. That current rises all over the Bible, but in seeking guidance we must not only know the main currents, but the great central purpose of mediation or closing up through Christ of sundered relations. He is the deep channel into which all the currents flow, and by that channel we are to reach perfect manhood.

List of speakers for the rest of this month: March 17, Rev. C. J. Cameron; M.A. (1887); March 24, Rev. J. J. Wright, B.A. (1885); March 31, Rev. J. A. Sinclair, M.A. (1890).

SCHOOL OF MINING NOTES.

The Science boys appreciate their library and are apparently doing a great deal of reading.

A stillness, as of death, in the laboratories, the arranging of the exam. programme, and the spring-like look of the professors are all signs of the times. Exams. are at hand.

Some good copies of Mr. Mason's drawing of St. Andrew's Church have arrived from the engravers. It will interest the students to know that he purposes making a similar one of the University buildings.

On the evening of March 1st the Board of Governors of the School of Mining met in the Science Hall and presented diplomas to the following students, who have completed the prospector's course: S. F. Campbell, W. Hall, W. C. Heathcote, Hamilton Lindsay, E. C. Musgrove, J. Newlands, E. H. Pixley, M. G. Spotswood, G. H. Williams, A. Waddell. The work of the class was reviewed by Prof. Goodwin, the Director of the School, and addresses were given by H. Calvin, M.P., Prof. Carr Harris and Principal Grant. The practical nature of the work done was emphasized, and it is expected that the teaching of veterinary surgery, navigation and mechanical engineering will soon be provided for.

DIVINITIES, '95.

Our hand quivers, our specs. are misty, our heart is heavy, for we have been reminded that certain of the elect must soon go out from us. In some cases we are tempted to ask, "Oh, foolish brethren, who hath bewitched you that ye desire to depart so hastily?" But we must remember that the anxiety may be as much hers as yours.

Let us take a dip of serious ink. It may seem an ordinary event to see a graduate gather his little all and depart, perhaps never to return, but the event has its own pathos notwithstanding. No man can exactly fill the place of another. College associations mean something, and the give-and-take spirit so characteristic of students is not a matter of mere contract. For these reasons, though it may be sentimental, we are compelled to take out our red bandana and wipe away a tear.

But we cast our little band on the world without much fear as to their success. They are all honorable men, none of them fat nor sleek-headed, but all sleep well o' nights except when dyspepsia works woeful havoc. All have worked faithfully as students, and we have not the least doubt but that a very few more years on their heads will make them men. We never care to be prosaic on suggestive themes, and we are glad to say that, after spending hours in courting Shakespeare and supplicating the

Muse, our poetic genius suddenly blazed and we scored the following:

B is for Bryan, who taketh full lectures;
L is for Leitch, who for "pictures" says "pectures,"
Or else 'tis for Laird, whose whiskers are downy;
P is for Peck, with few hairs on his crownie.
T is for Thompson, as lean as a rake,
While H is for Hutchy, who the first call will take.

Of this list we are decidedly proud, not from the point of view of quantity, but of quality. To specify excellencies is not necessary. We simply defy any Canadian institution from Atlantic to Pacific to turn out a better batch of divinities this year.

To the examining committee of the Presbytery we respectfully submit the following:

Vex not their ghost. Oh let them pass. They hate you
much
That would upon the rack of this tough hole stretch them
out longer.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Professor McNaughton's Sunday morning class in New Testament Greek will not meet again this session.

The usual rush to the studio of Sheldon & Davis has again taken place. The Court, the JOURNAL staff and the A.M.S. executive have been handled with due care, and to-day the champion football and hockey teams will face the inevitable.

The Classical and Philological Society has been meeting regularly, and its members have attained great dexterity in analyzing the roots of ancient lore. At any rate they are finding an intelligible way for themselves through the mazes of Philology.

At a recent meeting of the Freshman year it was proposed that the subject for the next debate should be, "Resolved, that students should have free access to their boarding house pantries," but, unfortunately, the subject had to be abandoned, as no one in the Year could be induced to take up the negative side of the question.

A medical exchange has the following:

"The Freshman class this year represent various avocations, and are in fact a motley crowd. Among others we might mention a graduate of the black jab school, two defunct theologues, two insane hospital nurses, a Chicago detective, two carpenters, a grocer, a kleptomaniac, and several bushwhackers."

Does any one know the pedigrees of our Freshies?

There are many men who come to college with the intention of attending strictly to their studies, but whose very popularity too often thwarts their best purposes. They become president of this, that and the other organization, join musical clubs, write for papers, go into athletics, are popular in society, and perhaps even maintain a good standing in their class. This certainly shows a wide diversity of talent, and their companions call them good

all-round men. The trouble is that they get *around* into a great many things, but do not get *all around* any one thing. Concentration of energy accomplishes much.—*Brunonian*.

At a special meeting of the senate of Toronto University the following letter was ordered to be sent in reply to the printed report respecting the junior matriculation curriculum, received from the senate of Queen's University: "The senate acknowledges with pleasure the receipt of the communication from Queen's University, of the 12th ult., respecting the new curriculum for university matriculation. Its intention was to improve the quality, as well as to increase the quantity, of work required, and it hopes that after a fair trial of the present curriculum a further advance may be possible. When the matriculation curriculum comes up for the next revision, the memorandum from Queen's University will receive further consideration."

In its report of the recent meeting of the Natural Science Association, the *Varsity* states that "a magic lantern was used with advantage; probably the first time it has been used in this work, photo-micro-petrography, in Toronto or anywhere." *Varsity* is certainly to be congratulated for her enterprise. This use for a lantern is a new one. But the last number of the *American Journal of Science* mentions a lantern used in this connection as the novelty at the annual meeting of the Geological Society of America. But to neither *Varsity* nor the Geological Society do we yield priority in this matter. A lantern for petrological purposes has been in use here since last term. Indeed it was from Prof. Miller's use of his lantern at the January meeting of the Ontario Mining Institute, that the Toronto representative got the idea which has since been adopted there.

At the meeting of the Political Science Club, on March 5th, J. A. McColl introduced the subject of "Trusts and Combines" in a very carefully prepared paper, tracing their origin and gradual development out of the old system of competition. The popular prejudice against trusts and combines was shown to be largely groundless, as they are the natural outcome of the competitive system, and are also an ameliorated stage of the monopoly that would result if competition were carried to the bitter end. Last Tuesday evening the subject, "State Aided Immigration," was opened up for consideration by W. J. Herbison. Quite a lively discussion followed, during which many of the principal features of the question were touched upon. The general conclusion reached was that state aid, whether material, as free passage, money loaned, &c., or ideal, as El Dorado advertisements, only results in bringing in the classes that are least desir-

able. As examinations are so near, it was considered best to discontinue the meetings for the remainder of the session. The club adjourned to meet again and re-organize next October.

The following statement, found in the letter-box of the sanctum, will throw more light on a subject referred to in a recent number of the *JOURNAL*: The Bald-Headed Men's Club has been duly organized, and officers have been selected. The plan adopted in appointing officers was in line with Carlyle's theory of the ideal state, in which the wisest man holds the highest office, the next wisest the second office, and so on through the whole descending series of offices. The club selected the baldest man (by actual count) for president, and filled the other offices on the same principle down to the position of outside guard, the top of whose head looks like a boiled ham studded with cloves. On the same plan an honorary president was selected from among the members of the staff. It was decided to call the organization Elisha Chapter, No. 1, U. B. of B. H. The emblem of the society will be two she-bears rampant on a green field streaked with red and strewn with bones, with the bald-headed man in the moon looking down on the scene with a smile of grim satisfaction. Underneath will be the simple inscription, "Bear and for bear." It was suggested that instead of a goat the society should have a good, active she-bear, which, when not in use for purposes of initiation, could be turned loose in the corridors and at public meetings, but the geographical member of the society said that the cost of importing one from Bear-she-ba would be too great at present, and the resolution was laid on the table. A communication, evidently from a Cockney, was received, offering to sell the club a valuable *heirloom*. As the president gazed fondly at the *polished* assemblage before him, and saw that there wasn't enough raw material in the whole club to supply the wool for a doll's wig, he quietly ordered the secretary to send the communication to McC—l to be used as curl paper.

PERSONALS.

SANFORD FLEMING, C.M.G., LL.D., has again been elected Chancellor by the University Council. For fifteen years he has filled this office with ability and distinction and all friends of Queen's will be delighted to hear of his re-election.

H. M. Jack, M.D., has returned from Florida for a visit to his friends.

F. Playfair, '96, who has been spending a few days at home on the sick list, has returned again to work.

Rev. R. McKay, B.A., B.D., of Bromley, has been called to Hemmingford, near Montreal.

J. S. Rowlands, '93, is attending Bengough's Business College in Toronto, and the *Whig* says he is doing excellent work.

Professors Fletcher and Dupuis were in Toronto the week before last on business in connection with the Departmental and Matriculation examinations.

The Hockey Club last week were visited at their hotel in Montreal by "Yale" McDougall. He is as sprightly as ever, and expects to be back to Queen's next session.

Professor and Mrs. Macgillivray sustained a severe loss last week in the death of their infant daughter. We can assure them of the warm sympathy of all the students.

Jack McLennan has snatched a few weeks from his dental studies in Toronto and expects to stay with us the rest of the session and write on some examinations.

Rev. A. K. McLennan, B.D., Dalhousie Mills, is the President of a new Christian Endeavor Union, which includes all the societies within the bounds of Glengarry county.

We understand that C. H. Edwards, '96, was married a few weeks ago, but as yet we have received neither cake nor particulars. The JOURNAL feels the slight very deeply, but, nevertheless, offers its congratulations.

Last week W. McKechnie, '98, received a telegram announcing the severe illness of his father, and before he could reach home he was informed of his father's death. The students feel the deepest sympathy with him in his sad bereavement.

In the last number of the *Week* Principal Grant gives a brief review of the relations of Canada and Newfoundland, under the heading of, "Some Thoughts on the Subject Suggested by Reading Kingsford's History of Canada."

Rev. D. G. S. Connery, M.A., had a serious attack of illness while officiating for the last time in the old Presbyterian Church at Winchester, before moving with his congregation into the fine new church they have erected. We hope that our old friend will speedily recover.

"Knox Church, Leamington, will hold its anniversary services on March 10th. Rev. J. Hodges, B.A., of Tilbury, will preach morning and evening. Mr. Hodges is one of the best preachers west of Toronto, and the Presbyterians are to be congratulated on securing his services"—*Leamington Post*. Well done, James!

The Recording Angel has the name of another graduate of Queen's to add to the list of those who have broken away from single blessedness. Rev.

John McKinnon, M.A., B.D., of Springbank, Ont., was, on Feb. 27th, married to Miss White of Roslin. Rev. John Black, B.A., officiated, assisted by Rev. M. McKinnon, B.A., of Fenelon Falls. May they be happy and remember that, as exams. approach, cake becomes very acceptable in the Sanctum.

Rev. Dr. Milligan gives an outline, in the *Week* of March 8th, of "Queen's College Conferences" for the last three years, and also an abstract of the programme for '96. We call attention to his admirable summing up of the value of these meetings. "The value of these Conferences can only be truly appreciated by those who prepare for them and thus enter most fully into the treasures they offer. These studies, both in content and in the conditions under which they are pursued, constitute a post-graduate course in the best sense. Mind comes into living contact with mind. Men freely express to believing, able men their difficulties and conclusions on the great problems of our age, as they specially bear upon ministerial duty and opportunity. Thus men's minds become clarified, their convictions deepened, their methods of work wiser, and their aims, being more clearly defined, become surer of realization."

The *Knox College Monthly* for March contains a very fine portrait of the late Prof. Thomson of Knox College. The opening article is an account of his life and work, from the pen of Rev. Principal Caven. He says: "The expectations as to Prof. Thomson's future career, awakened by his brilliant course in Arts and Theology, were abundantly justified during the period—too short, alas—of his connection with Knox College as a teacher. To any one who heard him in his chair, it was evident that he had a thorough mastery of his subject, that he had examined it both comprehensively and in detail, that no difficulty had escaped his attention, that his conclusions were the result of his own careful thinking, and that he could present his subject in a luminous, forcible and interesting manner. It was clear that he could both think and teach, and that in both matter and form his prelections were carefully prepared. But it was equally evident that you were listening to the utterances of a mind as upright, reverent and devout, as it was profound, comprehensive and clear. While his teaching encouraged independent thought on the part of his students, it always tended to confirm their faith in the word of God, as the unerring standard of doctrine and morals. It was a religious influence as well as an intellectual discipline."

The University of Pennsylvania will hereafter give degrees to women.

Term examinations have been abandoned at Cornell, and rank is determined by daily recitations.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THE De Nobis man, ever since his visit to the photograph gallery, has been suffering under an acute form of disorganization and it is doubtful if his sparkling (?) wit will survive. If not, the Glee club will prepare a special funeral dirge.

Sophomore and Freshman comparing conversational lozenges after a recent party. S.—“ Mine reads, ‘Ask papa.’ ” F.—“ And mine, ‘Ask mama.’ ” Mutual congratulations.

L-h-d (in heat of a debate)—“ Oh, I beg your pardon, that must have been an oversight on the part of my ears.”

Prof.—“ Have you many classes this year, Mr. C-k.” R. J. C.—“ Ah—ah—a few, none to speak of.”

“ I dofe on oaks,” said the languishing maid,

“ So noble, so stately, though few ;

Tell me, now, Mr. Jones, what's your favorite tree ?”

And he tenderly answered, “ Yew.”—Ex.

“ I think the senate ought to furnish a sofa for that little waiting room.”—“ Tired ’ K-l-y.

Librarian Leckie in Y. M. C. A.—“ Mr. Chairman, I found the Y. W. C. A. hymn book on a divinity's seat.” “ Please, sir, I didn't put it there.”—C. G. Y-g.

He asked a miss what was a kiss

Grammatically defined ;

“ It's a conjunction, sir,” she said,

“ And hence can't be declined.”—Ex.

A recent adventure should be recorded. Some of the boys happened on a domestic squabble on Division street. The feminine side of the house was decidedly in the ascendant, till two or three of the boys seized the Amazon and held her, while her husband took to his heels. Bravo !

A well-known divinity was recently found brooding gloomily over this example of newspaper English. It will bear a careful analysis :

“ The S— and B— Presbyterian congregations are still undecided as to who their new clergyman shall be. Almost every Sabbath a stranger occupies the pulpit. A few of them are clever as speakers and in the composition of their sermons, but many of them are away behind the times as preachers, reading their sermons from manuscript which makes it unpleasant for the occupants of the pews (especially when the church is warm) many going to the land of nod before he is through. About the only conclusion that the S— Presbyterians can arrive at from their experience is that men may be born but not preachers. It is to be hoped that some suitable theologian may soon put in an appearance that possesses the required ability to preach in those churches, that will be accepted and is born a preacher, and makes a vow that he will never read his sermons from the pulpit.”

Several of the lady students are said to be contemplating applying for the position of Lady Dean. Qualifications necessary : “ An educated, refined, strong, gentle woman . . . a very fountain of wisdom and love.”

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

T. R. Atkinson, Simcoe; Miss Chown; J. Johnston, '94; J. O'Shea, B.A., Brandon; I. T. Norris, B.A., Toronto; Prof. Ross, J. B. Cochrane, B.A., city; J. H. Mills, M.A., Athens; Rev. Alexander McDonald, Napanee; Miss A. Snyder, Toronto; C. V. Bennett, B.A., Toronto; Rev. A. Gandier, B.D., Halifax; W. H. Rankin, M.D., Brooklyn; M. B. Tudhope, Orillia; T. A. Kirkconnell, B.A., Port Hope; Rev. Dr. Wardrope, Guelph; Rev. A. Patterson, Pakenham; C. A. Ferguson, '97; Rev. J. J. Wright, B.A., Mallorytown; C. E. Smith, '97; J. A. McColl, '94; J. S. Ray-side, '94; H. Carmichael, '95; H. B. Longmore, '97; Rev. J. Sharp, M.A., McDougall; Miss Reid, M.A.; Rev. J. Cattnach, B.A., South Monaghan; Rev. D. Strachan, B.A., Hespeler; Prof. Mason; D. A. Volume, '95; Rev. D. O. McArthur, Melrose; J. A. Hutcheson, Judge McDonald, Brockville; J. B. McIver, city; Rev. D. J. McLean, B.A., Arnprior; H. A. Calvin, M.P., Garden Island; Rev. J. A. Sinclair, M.A., Spencerville; Rev. J. Cormack, B.A., Maxville; J. S. Gillies, Braeside; Rev. Principal Caven, Toronto; C. McArthur, Montreal; George Morden, Napanee; G. Malcolm, Stratford; Dr. J. M. Stewart, Chesley; J. M. McLennan, Lancaster; Dr. Sweetland, Ottawa; Mrs. McKerras, city; E. C. Currie, '94; Rev. J. G. Potter, Rev. Dr. Milligan, Toronto; A. E. Knapp, '93; E. J. Stewart, '96; W. M. Whyte, '96; J. S. McEwen, '95; R. W. Anglin, '96; L. V. Croft, '98; A. E. Ilett, B.A.; Miss Allen, Halifax.

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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY HOCKEY TEAM, 1895.

CHAMPIONS OF ONTARIO AND OF THE CANADIAN INTER-COLLEGIATE LEAGUE.



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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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A. B. FORD, M.A.,	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, M.A.,	-	Business Manager.
R. F. CARMICHAEL, '96,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

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All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

CHAMPIONS of the Ontario Hockey Association and of the Inter-collegiate Hockey Union, our boys have this year, by a brilliant series of games, eclipsed all their previous hockey records. A glance at the accompanying cut of the team reminds us that they are modest youths and will not be spoiled by praise. Throughout the whole season they played a clean, manly game and in the Ontario series shewed their superiority in the most convincing way. Here is an impartial judgment of their work from *Athletic Life* for March: "To Queen's University belongs the honour of carrying to Kingston the championship of Ontario. Her septette having won six consecutive victories have proved without a doubt that they are high above any other team in the Association. In their first round of home and home matches, the R. M. C. fell an easy prey to the tune of 17-5 and 6-3. The Limestones also suffered the same fate, 12-1. Next 'Varsity were taken into camp 19-3, and finally Trinity was sacrificed by a score of 17-3. Queen's may well be proud of her hockey team, every member of which is a worthy exponent of the game, besides possessing in Curtis, their Captain, a man who has probably had as much experience in athletics as any other man in Canada. He plays point for his team and is a model defence man. In fact the whole team is beyond criticism. Every man is a tried veteran and plays his position to perfection."

The Inter-collegiate series was practically decided by the match with McGill by a score so close that no discredit could be reflected on our opponents. This makes our boys double champions for '95. They were defeated but once, and then in a very closely contested match with the Montrealers, the Canadian champions for '94. We congratulate our team on upholding so well the honour of our Alma Mater. May they continue to do so for many a year!

* * *

Our success in hockey gives still greater significance to the position that Queen's occupies in athletics. Her championships in both football and hockey shew how undoubted her supremacy is over other colleges and communities of much greater pretensions. We have little fear that Queen's men will allow themselves to be carried away by excessive self-gratulation over a success of this kind. Emerson has said that "the highest test of a nation's greatness is not the census nor the size of its cities, but the kind of men it brings forth." The same might be said of a University. It is truly great in so far as it moulds and produces men of thought and character. We should not plume ourselves on our census of students, though year by year it shews a remarkable increase, nor should we give undue prominence to our attainments on campus or ice. We are known all over the country through our champion teams, and by many of the unthinking we are regarded as a "sporting" institution. That this is a very one-sided and superficial view is obvious. Our athletics are bound up with the very best of our college life, as is evident from the fact that the champion rugby team numbers in its ranks many of the best students in the University. Furthermore, we believe that the moral influence of sports in Queen's has been of a high order and has tended to develop brain and character. Accordingly, though our place in athletics is high, it is still subservient to our progress as men of thought and action. With this in mind, it is our duty to extend the influence of athletics among ourselves, and, by unselfish rivalry unmixed with any bitter feeling, to maintain, if not to advance our position in relation to other colleges. To attain these ends there are two things that we conceive to be essential. First, the systematic carrying out of inter-year and inter-

faculty matches. As arrangements are being made for this for next season, it is unnecessary to discuss it, except to urge years and faculties to give it their best attention. The second point is that every player in the University should do all in his power to increase the efficiency of his Alma Mater's teams. The organ of the students of Edinburgh University has been complaining recently that many of the best football players in their university play with outside clubs and are no help whatever to the college teams. This is not the case with any of our senior players in either football or hockey, but many of the best of the junior players belong to outside clubs, and this tends to weaken the junior teams and to give the seniors inferior practice. Were it not for this, we might to-day hold more than one junior championship. This defect should not assume more serious dimensions. When another season comes, then, let every man give his Alma Mater first place and help her to maintain her present proud position in athletics.

* * *

Week by week the session has glided by till now the examinations have come upon us like a "wolf on the fold." For the past few days the Meds. have been busy scoring points and transferring their wisdom to paper, and in two weeks time the Artsmen will also be in the "agony." The man who has done faithful work for the last six months can now warble merrily:

"Hasten thee, Kronos!
On with thy clattering trot!
Quick, rattle along,
Over stock and stone let thy trot
Into life straightway lead!"

for he fears not the face of the examiners. But what of those untamed youths who have spent their days in loafing around the halls and their nights in walking the streets! By a process of "cram" from this time on to exams. their names may possibly appear on the lists, but we fail to see how a University course can in this way take a strong hold on their life. We would warn one and all against over-taxing their working powers, and wish them a clear head and steady hand when their day of trial comes.

There are two questions in connection with examinations that have recently been agitating educational and college periodicals, the form that examinations should take and the best means for preventing copying. With regard to the latter some American colleges have adopted the "Honour" system, by which candidates are left to themselves and pledge their word that during the examination they have neither given nor received assistance. We are not prepared to discuss the merits or demerits of this plan for in Queen's the question is not a pressing one. And yet it is popularly reported that considerable illegitimate work is done during

exams. and occasionally we hear of an offender being caught. It would be an ideal state of affairs if our exams. were absolutely free from this element, but we believe that it could be reduced to a minimum by the infliction of a severer penalty than at present, such as expulsion or rustication, and by not allowing the examination hall to be overcrowded, as it so often is.

At Cornell University term examinations have been abandoned and rank is determined by daily recitations, and this perhaps will afford a truer test of the students' progress than a single examination, where chance work may play a considerable part. But a practical difficulty arises in ascertaining in large classes what the standing of individuals really is. This is too vexed a question to discuss at length, but we believe that the plan followed by some of our own Professors, by which class work and final papers are both given due value, points to the true solution of the problem.

* * *

A recent reading of Frederic Harrison's "Choice of Books" has left some strong impressions on our mind, and by no means the feeblest of these is that more of the students and graduates of Queen's than are now doing so might profitably adopt the course he maps out. We have courses in Comparative Religion, Comparative Grammar and Philology, but as yet little or nothing has been done, either in the class-rooms by the professors or in their private studies by the students, in the rich field of Comparative Literature. A richer field it would be impossible to find and yet as under-graduate and post-graduate students we have completely neglected it. We can not point to a man who is even tolerably well acquainted with the masterpieces, let us say, of the Latin, Greek, French, German and English literatures. We have first class honour men in English and Moderns who know nothing of Homer, Aeschylus, Sophocles or Virgil, either in the original or through the translations. We have first-class honour men in Classics who know nothing of Lessing, Schiller or Goethe; Corneille, Racine or Hugo; and very little even of our own Shakespeare or Browning. Surely from the point of view of the highest university culture, this is much to be regretted, and if it is the result of our specializing tendencies, the ultimate value of such tendencies is questionable.

There can be no study more full of pleasure and genuine inspiration for the literary student than the comparative study of literatures. To trace the rise and development of the drama in Greece and England, to compare the problems of ancient and modern life and notice the differences in the treatment given to these problems by the different dramatists would constitute a liberal education in itself.

Moreover, we cannot be said to know anything until we know its history, and as there is a very great deal in modern literature that can be traced back to Greece and Rome, we cannot understand our Shakespeare, our Goethe, or our Hugo until we have studied them in the light of the whole history of the drama.

In our day such a study is within the reach of every really earnest and persistent student. If he be a student of the modern languages he may find it difficult to acquire knowledge of Greek or Latin after he has left the university; but if he be an honour classical student, the task of reading French and German cannot be stupendous. If he would spend the time now wasted in promiscuous, vapid reading, in learning to read the great masterpieces of French and German in the original, there can be no doubt that he would see his patience rewarded by a rich harvest. But even if he has not the time or the patience, after finishing one honour course in languages, to venture on another, it is possible for him to do something in this comparative study through translations. Our times are especially rich in translations of the ancient literature of Greece and Rome. We have translations of Homer, Pindar, The Trilogy of Æschylus, Sophocles, Plato, Aristotle and Theocritus almost as perfect as it is possible to make them. The Roman Vergil and Lucretius have been made familiar to us through the excellent translations of Conington and Munro, and the critical essays of such writers as Pater, Symonds, Sellar, Nettleship, Jebb and Campbell give English readers all the help they can desire. Such knowledge is only second-hand, but even second-hand is better than none at all.

We hope we have said enough to call the attention of all intending teachers and preachers to this very important subject. There can be no better corrective for the philological dryness of the teacher of languages or the theological dogmatism of the Calvinistic preacher than an acquaintance with and love for the masterpieces of the greatest literatures.

* * *

The Literary Society, organized at the beginning of the year, has had two regular meetings at which papers have been read. Taking into consideration the lateness of the session and the limited time at the disposal of those taking part, the society is to be congratulated on the strong interest shewn by its promoters. It is certainly here to stay. So far as we understand it, its work is designed to have breadth and variety enough to draw men from every department of university work. The programme proposed for next session is proof of this, where science, history, religion, English, French and classical literature are represented. Many have the impression that exclusiveness is a mark of the

society. The very reverse we believe to be the case, both in point of constitution and the spirit manifested by the present members. But there are of course a few who, even though formally members, will always exclude themselves from the real work of the society by not preparing themselves to follow the subjects intelligently. The chief criticism to be made thus far is on the entire lack of discussion, after the papers were read. This was due, not so much to the length of the papers or to the lack of readiness on the part of members, as to the fact that much of the time was taken up in getting the machinery of the society under way. At future meetings this will be obviated and free discussion can become not the least profitable part of the evening.

* * *

The old but ever new question, whether or not a college education is the best preparation for life, is continually recurring under some new form, especially in the so-called practical spheres. For a thorough treatment of it we would require first to ask what the real meaning of life is, and then to examine the nature of college training, but such is beyond the purpose of the present article. It is a significant fact, however, that those who condemn college training—and we see instances of it even in the religious press to-day, where something more intelligent might be expected—never take the trouble to enquire into these preliminary points. With hazy impressions of both they settle the question off-hand. A few months ago in a western city in conversation with a man of varied experience and of considerable intelligence, the editor of a daily newspaper, we heard this charge made. Though not excluding college graduates in other professions, he made special reference to those whose education is completed in theological seminaries. He spoke in warm terms of our esteemed Principal as being the only minister of his acquaintance in Canada who had common sense. This he attributed to his practical and executive genius, but could not see the point when reminded that the Principal had his foundations laid in a thorough university culture. "Better far," he said, "to spend three years on the streets learning the ways of men than to be huddled together in a secluded college like a lot of monks."

Making due allowance for western extravagance of statement, there is truth in this remark as well as falsehood. Neither the university nor the life of the street can put brains into a man whose natural endowments are of a low order, but the former can do what the latter cannot, it can familiarize a man with the best that has been thought, it can discipline his intellectual faculties, give him a wide outlook on all questions of life and free him from the narrow conceptions often painfully present in the man of affairs, who can look at culture from the outside

only. These advantages, however, are not real unless they can be identified with the interests and relations of life. They are but the beginning, and the reason for their being misunderstood is that many, who profess to have made them their own, are inclined to rest in a *beginning* and with a ready-made theory in their teeth to apply it dogmatically to the practical issues of life. True theory and true practice must ultimately coincide and therefore the necessity of gaining broad and deep conceptions of life. To introduce a man to these is the work of a University. At the same time we must frankly admit that the average student, clergyman or man of culture often shews a discreditable incapacity for business and that many of them know comparatively little of human nature. This is too evident in the unsystematic way in which our college affairs and institutions are often conducted and is also prominent in church and educational circles. It is generally neglect of such apparently insignificant things that brings upon university men the charge we have been considering.

* * *

The question as to who should have the official control of the reading room is again up for consideration. Last year the matter was pretty thoroughly threshed out but it was admitted that the Alma Mater could not consistently hand over the management to the Arts Society, as the latter represented only a part of those interested. The present condition of affairs arose in the gradual development of these institutions and presents no immediate practical difficulty, but only the theoretical anomaly of one body collecting the funds and another administering them. But to give the whole direction of affairs into the hands of the Arts Society, as at present constituted, would be simply to make a change of anomalies, for then some of those interested would be debarred the privilege of control, while under Alma Mater direction all have a voice, though some who are not interested may have an influence also. The latter is the safer method of the two. With a few changes in the constitution of the Arts Society, we think that a very satisfactory settlement of the question might be made. If the membership of the Society made made to include all under-graduates and post-graduates in the Arts and Science faculties (for the two are at present scarcely distinguishable), a committee could then be appointed to act conjointly with a similar committee from Divinity Hall in the management of the reading room; or if it would be inadvisable to unite Arts and Science in one society, a joint board could be formed having representation from the three faculties in proportion to the amount contributed. To some such representative body the Alma Mater would willingly hand over the control of the reading room.

LITERATURE.

"THE LILAC SUNBONNET."

BY S. R. CROCKETT.

"THE Lilac Sunbonnet, a Love Story"—with Scottish scrupulosity the explanatory phrase appears on the title page. After this warning, the one who reads the book or this sketch is himself responsible. It is purely a tale of love and fancy. It discusses no "ism"; it adds nothing to our knowledge of "Borderland," "Christian Science," or "The Growing Evils of Charity." It tells of people who found life sweet and good, amidst its trials and sorrows—trials and sorrows not glossed over, but portrayed by an artist who accepted life "for better or for worse." Therefore it is aglow with happiness, the joy of first love and new life.

The plot resembles that of Barrie's "Little Minister," relieved of its fascinating extravagance. Ralph Peden is the son of that last adherent of the Marrow Kirk, "who led the faithful into the wilderness on the days o' the Great Apostacy." Poor Ralph, indeed, found it a wilderness. Possessed of a warm poetic temperament, his sole companions were his father, one of the *two* orthodox ministers in Scotland and of course, in the whole world, and the servant man who kept the manse. His mental life was nourished on Greek and Hebrew roots, and some worldly poets whom he secretly read.

Five O'clock Teas and Church Socials have done much to enlighten the benighted, but even yet the Divinity student is noted for his ignorance of the ways of women; what must have been the innocence of one whose cook and chambermaid even was a broken-down sailor. The presbytery (their ways are inscrutable) gave for his trial exercise Solomon's description of the virtuous woman, and sent him to a country manse to prepare it, and that in springtime, too! Young man, remember our first parent!

Lying among the broom and heather on the hill-side, a warm June morning, with the smell of peat smoke in the air, amid the hum of bees and chirp of birds, he looked down and saw winsome Charteris, who had come out to oversee the blanket washing.—The reader will have to excuse details. Mr. Crockett is a poet of color and feeling and we really don't dare follow further. We may add that she was "tall and divinely fair" and wore a lilac sunbonnet; that she was the granddaughter of a "bonnet Laird," whose farm she successfully managed, and thus added to her charms the self-possession of a woman of the world. Altogether we can't recall a more charming creation. The manner in which she laughingly outwits Ralph at every turn, and his awkward simplicity, keep a freshness throughout, though it is only the "old story."

But interest is by no means confined to these. The life of the farm servants, the boys going to school, "guddling troot" (a unique method of fishing), the parish natural "daft Jock Gordon," all have their place. He seems to delight in depicting women, at least they do most of the talking and acting; his men are strong in their silence. The Presbyterian elder, bowed with sorrow and sitting paralyzed in his chair, is the embodiment of "what is not to be overcome." And not less interesting is his garrulous wife, "old-like but not so old." Perhaps the best scene is the dissolution of the Marrow Kirk. Scottish determination, hard logic and harder theology, grim humour and canny ingenuity are strongly united in that scene where John Bairdieson reconstitutes the Synod.

There is throughout a warmth of colouring and a glowing tremulous joy, which is perhaps the chief charm. Life is taken at those expansive points where it seems a new creation, unconnected with the past and regardless of the future. Of course it is a love story and, of course, overdrawn, but not really sensuous even in its passion for feeling and colour. The author is apparently a warm-blooded Celt, breaking from a belated Hebraism, and is intoxicated by the new atmosphere. The person who does not care for a "holiday" novel had better not read it: it is excellent in that class.

MR. A NON YMOUS.

A PAPER READ AT THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

Many have been the wanderings of mortals over this green earth since the much enduring, divine Ulysses purchased a ticket and set sail from Greece *en route* to Italy; but of them all, the most remarkable has been that of the Wandering Jew. Literary men have won fame and fortune in writing the biographies of less famous characters and I trust that, by judicious use of the abundant material at my disposal, I may acquire the same. At the outset I must apologize for the somewhat technical language that I have been forced to adopt. I would not appear pedantic, but I am very unwilling that the subject of my sketch should suffer through verbal inaccuracy.

The theory to be advanced may be novel but let no one reject it without considering its claims. The problem is briefly this: There are in every language myriads of literary productions the authorship of which has never been ascertained. In cases where these have been published, they are signed by A Non or A Non Ymous. Every scholar now accepts these two to be one and the same, so that we are justified in concluding that he is the author of this literature. True, there are objections to this

theory, but they are entitled to but little weight in comparison with the direct and positive testimony in its favor. The writer must have been of extraordinary longevity and of a vagrant disposition, and these conditions are not fully met by anyone except A Non, the Wandering Jew.

That you may have a proper conception of his place as a humorist, it will be necessary to briefly sketch his literary evolution. Some say that he has grown downwards, but this results from a mistaken view of intellectual directions. Apparently with the direct design of substantiating Mons. Comte's theory, A Non first appears as a theological writer, and internal evidence is so strong and stylistic peculiarities so marked that theologians, generally conservative, have all but proved that he is the honoured author of much of the sacred literature of the Hebrews. His only fault is his unmethodical arrangement. His use of allegory is remarkable as showing his fitness for his future career as a humorist. There is no doubt that the Jews misunderstand him, but we must bear in mind that the Jews were a thinking race, and very much undeveloped on the humorous side. In fact I do not know one single name belonging to the period and the only jokes recorded are practical, like the deception which Laban practised upon the smitten Jacob.

Unappreciated here, and seeing others receiving the credit of his work, A Non turned from Hebrew to English and made a great hit by publishing the *Beowulf*. It became the rage. People clamoured for it as the starving peasants in France at the time of the Revolution clamoured for bread. Fifteen thousand copies were sold in a day. Printing presses were run day and night. The people tried to find the author that they might lionize him but he prudently avoided the society, whose favor cost poor Burns his health and life, a few years after. The comicalness of the scene greatly moved him, and finding the strain of the lofty epic too intense, he sought repose for his soul in another direction.

He dipped his pen in blood and wiped it upon unspotted paper and the satires of Junius appeared. Some say that Junius was Sir Philip Francis, others say somebody else, but the evidence is conclusive almost to demonstration that the letters are the work of A Non Ymous. A poem written about this time illustrates his literary transition from the lofty epic to the satiric. He had been attending a league baseball match and had been disgusted with the grand stand playing of one of the favourites, whose discomfiture he was soon given the pleasure of witnessing.

But he soon became tired of satire. It was impossible for him to take pleasure in the sufferings of

his fellow-creatures. He took a journey to the south and we hear little except occasional notices and contributions to the magazines, but on his return we notice a great change. Under the influence of the tropical sun his already mellowing nature has ripened fast and he returned a humorist. He had buckled a strong belt about his sides and given himself up to fun and laughter. He was younger than ever. He had lived long, he had seen generations come and go, he had witnessed the rise and fall of empires, and he had concluded that a great man cannot consent to take anything seriously. He was bent upon a career as a humorist. His father gave him good advice, but it met the common fate of advice, for the son said of humour: "It is in me and it shall out. Though I suffer, the world shall not find me recreant to the trust it has imposed upon me." This accounts for the rise of so many newspapers and almanacs and other gratuitous literature. The most aristocratic humour we find in high class journals like the *Queen's Quarterly*, and the most plebian is that in the patent-medicine almanac. The latter, by long odds the best, is easily within the reach of all.

What has my hero to do with American humorists? As the electric light excels candlelight, or rather as the sun puts in the shade all lesser luminaries, so it is with this mysterious author. I would feel that I was doing Mark Twain, Artemas Ward, Josh Billings, and that plebian band too great an honour if I were to shew their inferiority to our hero. One of them plumes himself on his fine education, for he says he could chew to-ba-cco in fourteen different languages, but A Non was "at home" in every language and every dialect that came into existence when the tower of Babel was builded. The American humorist's life lasts on the average 34 years and 6 months, but this man is the contemporary of all ages. Midas could have got rich in 1,000 years; Aristotle might have had a well-developed mind had he attained his 500th birthday; even a less gifted man than A Non might have become learned in such a time, but the "dew" of youth is ever on A Non and his genius is as perennial as the alpine glaciers. The Prof. of Physics says that friction is the most ubiquitous creature in existence, but for once he has erred through forgetfulness of our long-lived hero. Let me conclude my sketch by the words which he would have upon his monument; the words which indicate his humility and his strivings after an ideal; which shew his search for suitable language in which to express the thoughts that have been kindled in his soul:

The hen, it is a bonnie bird,
And so's the river Nith,
And every wife about the door
Has one, or two, or more, or so.

POETRY.

THE HEROES OF '95.

AS when of yore on Heliconian height
To that old singer of the Works and Days
Came the Pierian maids and bade him raise
His voice in solemn song and show the light
Of truth to men. Bold champion of the right!
To aid his fellow-men he shunned the ways
His brother-bards had trod; the noon-day blaze
Of martial glory scorned, but sang the fight,
The strife of man with nature; all his aim
To preach the faith that truth o'ercometh wrong.
So I, a bard of feeble powers, yet strong
In strength that comes of sovereign truth, shall strive,
Albeit my Muse hath halting grown and lame,
To sing a modern herd, prosaic '95.

I asked the sage of the cellar, who keepeth the gate and key,
(Many a class hath he seen depart, and many more may he see!)
Tell me, said I—for thou knowest them well—of the class that is passing away,
Of the men of fame who will leave a name, as a mark for a later day.
Then slowly answered that wise old man and his voice had sadder grown,
"I cannot tell, though I know them well, that many such I have known.
Back is a kindly giant, handsome and stout and tall,
Fat since he took to preaching and turned his back on the ball.
Turnbull's a quiet fellow, though he loves 'mongst the ladies to shine,
But they say that his temper is "Irish": I like that, for so is mine.
Begg's the chap they call Livy—he plays on a thing called guitar,—
When he leaves—like the student they sing of—the ladies will weep round the car.
Baker's a football cyclone; has the hardest head of them all,
In a match none quicker than "Buntz" to "throw himself" on the ball.
King is a little fellow but he never forgets that they say
"The *mind* makes the man, not the inches," and it cheers him from day to day.
'Twas Miller that ate the Salmon. The girls call him "Rosy," I hear,
They like his smiling young features, and his speeches on "woman's right sphere."
Campbell is sly but progressive. I've been watching George and his tricks,
He's been studying human nature and his subject's in '96.
McInnes would pose as a cynic who holds the poor world in disdain,
Would ape old Diogenes, truly, but isn't so short in the grain.
Conn's the good boy of the class. *His* weakness I never could find,
Has a passionate fondness for work, and exams. never catch him behind.
The man before whom all the freshmen do quake and exceedingly fear,
Watson, the High Chief Justice, is the gentlest man of the year.
Then there's Detlor, Bohemian Billy, a comical chap in his way;
If he errs, 'tis no fault of the heart, as all his acquaintances say.
Peter Pilkey's patriarchal, pies and puddings make him glad,

CONTRIBUTED.

A DAY ON THE BANKS OF THE KOOTENAY.

BEFORE the sun rose, the snow-capped, mist-shrouded fastnesses of the Rockies and Selkirks could be dimly discerned appearing in solitary grandeur above the clouds. The fine play of colours upon the snowy peaks told us it was the break of day. The day-star was yet dartling upon the horizon. The feathered choir of the wild woods was trimming itself to be ready to welcome the light. All was still. The stillness was impressive; the tall pine trees listening, as it were, to nature's mysterious changes. What primitive beauty exists in a landscape where nature's course has been unimpeded and where the harmony of her arrangements is accentuated by her tree-children! We all know the feeling that comes over one in the wild forest with its heavy timbered arches overhead, its delicate half-tints of lights and shadows, with decay in the midst of life, and life and beauty springing from decay. One cannot help feeling the invisible presence that causes the plants to sprout and the birds to build their nests.

Such was my experience on the morning of June 2nd, 1894, as I rolled myself out of the blanket in which I slept that night under a tree on the banks of the Kootenay.

"Not from his fellows only man may learn
Rights to compare and duties to discern;
For all creatures and all objects in degree,
Are friends and patrons of humanity."

The day before, I had ridden my cayuse pony from Fort Steele to where I then was, a distance of seventy miles. I arrived at the place where the Kootenay river was bridged about dusk, and to my dismay found the bridge had been carried off by the flood. This river under ordinary conditions is not more than thirty yards wide, but was now over a mile in width. To ford it was impossible. The last habitation that I had passed was forty miles distant. The night was dark and my pony was tired, so I had to content myself where I was, if contentment can be conceived in such a plight, with myriads of mosquitoes as boon-companions. Having picketed my pony, I began to kindle a fire which was to serve the double purpose of destroying the mosquitoes and warding off wild animals that might be prowling through the woods. The night was pitch dark and nothing could be seen but the ghostly gleam of a few bushes near. The only sound to be heard was the liquid flow of the Kootenay and occasionally the whirring of an owl as it swooped upon its prey. I was seated cross-legged (siwash style) before the fire when suddenly some half-rotten branches beside me crashed. Springing to my feet I seized my Winchester and

Patient, plodding Peter Pilkey, proud that baby calls him "dad."
Mid the "College Items" writers Denyes longs to find a place,
Strives to match our long-lost "Oily" in the journalistic race.
Connolly's the German tutor; lucky chap! much time he spends
In the third-floor Modern's class-room, and hath angels for his friends.
Next comes Volume, quiet Davy, fond of ladies and of books,
Critic of the Alma Mater, not so gentle as he looks.
MacIntosh don't care for classes, but can dance the Highland fling,
Throw the hammer, speak "ta Gaelic," tell a story, smoke and sing.
Brock is a stalwart athlete, a popular man in his class,
Bright at his books as at hockey, and morally certain to pass.
Energetic Herb, Kirkpatrick is our most ambitious man,
Always serious, always busy, working out his latest plan.
Pitts and Feir are sober-minded; "unco guid," as Burns would say,
Think their thoughts and shape their conduct in the straight and narrow way.
Menzies "spoke a piece" in public, spoke but once and left the stage;
Loves the girls and eke Ralph Menzies with a most consuming rage.
Hall the slow, the philosophic, hesitating Hall, you'll find
Cramming with raw Kantian maxims, all the storehouse of his mind.
Ryerson, the break-neck "Jingles," ever busy, ne'er at rest,
At football, chess or mathematics always shines among the best.
Ah! the girls will miss McCreary, artful Bob, who stays out late
Counting stars on Sunday night, while swinging on her father's gate.
Williamson with words of parting on our valedictory day
Will draw tears of grief and sorrow from the Senate, light and gay.
Perpendicular McDougall, sober, dignified, sedate;
Young, the solemn junior Justice, whom the verdant freshmen hate;
Clark, frequenter of the cloak-room, Alcombrack, who dreams in Greek,
Pope, so tall, and fair, and manly; Day, who modern tongues can speak;
Instant, modest and retiring; McIntyre, serenely sweet;
With Carmichael, happy warbler, make our little band complete."
Thus spake the sage of the cellar, who keepeth the gate and key,
And he sadly said, "There are some who go, and some who remain with me.
Tho' I cannot say that a later day will keep their fame alive,
Yet I've told my story, that all may hear of the heroes of '95."

"A new edition of the works of Edgar Allen Poe has just appeared from the hand of our great literary critic, Edmond Clarence Stedman, in conjunction with George Edward Woodberry. In this edition there is the absence of that rancour, which has characterized the criticism in regard to Poe for the last forty-five years."—*Ex.*

peered forward in the direction from which the noise came. The bushes before me parted and two old men came forth, having been attracted by the light of my fire. They were prospectors who had spent many years in wandering through the mountains. We greeted each other quite informally. The first thing they asked me was if I had anything "to chew," that is, in Kootenay phraseology, anything to eat. I told them I had—a chicken and an owl. "We have a little flour and a piece of bear meat." "All right." The division of labour came into effect at once. Bob Dour was to make bannocks, Ed. Teggart to supply wood and water, and I was to fry the meat. It took some time to get supper ready, as we had only one frying-pan in which to cook everything. However, when done it was good and we relished it very much. In the course of the evening Teggart gave a vivid description of a trip across the mountains on foot, before the days of the C.P.R., in company with Principal Grant, Chancellor Fleming and others. Each carried a pack. He thought the Principal carried the kettle and frying pan and stood the journey well for a "tenderfoot." After listening to a few blood-curdling stories we retired, each rolling himself in his blanket, feeling as secure as if it were a royal palace. As I was concerned about getting across the river, I rose early in the morning and took a stroll down to where the bridge had been, to see how things looked. It was a hopeless case. No one could possibly venture in a boat, as the current was tremendously strong.

These circumstances appeared discouraging and yet loneliness was impossible amid such surroundings. The scenery of the Rockies and the Selkirks at that time of the year is superb. The Kootenay valley is situated between these two mountain ranges. It is at no place wider than two or three miles. Its natural parks, where trees of immense size grow as straight as arrows and where crystal streams formed by the melting of the mountain snow flow serenely, compare favourably with the Miltonian shades of Vallombrosa. The "stars of earth"—wild crocus, tiger lily, wild rose, blue bell and the blossom of wild oregon-grape and saskatoon—beautifully adorn the carpet that nature has spread. It is impossible to describe in words the admitted grandeur of the giant Rockies and the almost unbroken line formed a few miles west of them by the supremely beautiful Selkirks. Cliff and gorge, glacier and torrent, lofty peak and darkening chasm, all combine to form a sublime poem that seems to lift the weariness of toil out of self and to place it on the shoulders of the rocks or else in the bottom of the deepest canyon.

When I returned from the river my friends had risen and were preparing breakfast. I had been

fortunate enough to shoot a duck on my early walk and we now prepared it for breakfast. About 9 o'clock my companions returned to the mountains. I remained for an hour or two upon the banks of the river waiting in vain for some one to venture across. At 11 o'clock I gathered my traps, saddled my cayuse and started for Fort Steele. I had not gone very far when I overtook the prospectors resting in the shade by the side of a small lake. We were not long there when it was evident that a great cyclone was coming up. The skies began to lower, the clouds to gather, the thunders to roll, and the lightnings to flash. It was a wild day. Even the animals trembled. Our cayuses neighed and rushed together as if to solicit each others protection. The little birds forgot their wildness and flew down from their lofty heights to walk the earth like ordinary mortals. The cyclone came and swept nearly everything before it. Parts of the forest were mown down like grass. It was the most destructive cyclone ever experienced in British Columbia.

I was determined to get to a house that night, so when the cyclone had spent its fury I bade my kind friends adieu and started. The air was exhilarating and everything looked clean and sweet. My little pony loped easily along and about 9 P.M. we arrived at "Black Shorty's." I found Shorty about the house scaring off the animals that were taking his hens. He invited me into his house, if by any courtesy his place of dwelling could be called a house. Shorty, like almost all the men in Kootenay, keeps a bachelor's hall. His proper name is Mr. Henry Atcheson, *i.e.*, if he really remembers his right name. But from the shortness of his stature and the colour of his skin he has been appropriately named "Black Shorty." He left his home in Texas over thirty years ago, when a boy of 14, and has lived ever since on hunting and trapping in the mountains. He has studied the habits of the grizzly bear, mountain lion, and mountain goat and sheep as minutely as Mr. White of Selborne the habits of his famous tortoise. In his own house he is very hospitable and loves to talk of his adventures and his dexterous feats when facing an enraged grizzly. Like all men he has grown more or less like his ideal and in his features and actions one can at once detect a likeness to the bear. This is Shorty on the outside, and interesting as he may appear here, he is even more so if we go beyond the rough exterior to the inner man. He is thoroughly orthodox in his religious views, and though he never went to school or attended church he has a calmer and nobler conception of life than many who become dyspeptics there. We retired late that night, and though there was then an inch of water on the floor we did not expect to find two and a half feet there next morning; yet such was our experience. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

IMPRESSIONS OF THE CLASS OF '95.

BY A MEMBER OF '94.

PISTOL—"Discuss unto me; art thou officer?
Or art thou base, common and popular?"

With sadness and disappointment written upon our brow, we behold the "manufactured article" about to go from amongst us. In the glow and freshness—especially the latter—of youth, the class of '95 promised much but they have performed little. Some students, noticing the large number of this year who are already in Divinity Hall, attribute this case of arrested development to early piety. This, perhaps, may be the cause, but we are not prepared to commit ourselves on the question. As a year, they lack color and individuality and are "neither cold nor hot." In athletics they never won so much as a team race, not even by "cutting across the grass." In the councils of the Alma Mater their voice is seldom heard, and though there may be sages in the year yet, for the most part they have acted on the old maxim that "silence is golden." In some of their actions they have shown a great lack of determination and unity of purpose, and so fell an easy prey to the wiles of politicians and the sophistries of orators.

So much for destructive criticism, and now let us turn to the more pleasant duty of pointing out merits, for of old time we loved '95 and got into our famous "row" with the Court by interfering on their behalf. Among the members of this year are numbered many who rank easily with the best men in the College, and who will, we are sure, hereafter prove themselves an honour to their Alma Mater. The Court this year has attained great success along the old lines and has in addition opened up new spheres of usefulness which promise to be invaluable in the regulation of college affairs. The Arts Society, too, has scored a financial triumph under the able direction of members of the Senior Year. On the whole, however, we would say to the year: Be up and doing; throw aside your drowsiness and show the world even yet what you can do; with which sage advice we bid you a last "good-bye," not because we think of you as going, but because we intend to go ourselves this spring.

BY A MEMBER OF '95.

"We clamb the hill together,
And mony a canty day, John,
We've had wi' ane anither,"

even if John did turn out the gas once or twice when our meetings went beyond 6 P.M. But we have reached the end of our tether and it behoves us to look back over our past course and set down in order the thoughts that come into our fact-crammed noddles. As a class we had great ideas as to what a class should be, and as usual have

succeeded in actualizing some, while others have been allowed to remain mere potentialities until it is now too late to do anything with them. We have been essentially a studying year, and for that reason perhaps more than for any other, have devoted a large part of our class spirit and energy to the larger field of college work, in which '95 never will be reproached. It is therefore difficult to separate class success from college success.

Our year meetings have been, as a rule, good, as regards business, programmes and attendance. Here and there a failure crops up, but they are few and far between, and they are due to that cry of "no time," for which '95 is responsible more, perhaps, than any other senior year. It has been our greatest fault, and whether it can be excused or not will be seen on the afternoon of May 1st. We have worked on gradually, "advancing in study a step every day," and at least, as Confucius said, "have not lost our time nor our years."

BY A MEMBER OF '96.

In the month of October in the year of Grace, Eighteen Hundred and Ninety One, a fresh "gang" was incarcerated within these walls to serve for various terms, most of them for four years, those guilty of more heinous crimes to serve a further term of three years before returning to their native woods. They were a motley crew, a rare collection of oddities, and their subsequent development aptly illustrates the principle of identity through change. They are not all here now. Some were set at liberty at the end of the third year as a reward for good conduct, and several of the more hardened have sought more congenial quarters elsewhere. But since entering, the class has been reinforced by many others, some of whom had served short terms in other institutions. They have not yet recovered from the shock of their entrance. A stronger gang had arrived before them, and they were followed by a still more impetuous crew, and the juxtaposition has made them somewhat shy and timid, so much so, indeed, that once upon a time, they retired from their place of meeting at the command of their juniors. But on one memorable occasion they broke through this diffidence. When "in the circle of revolving years" their turn came to choose candidates for the Alma Mater Society, a radical member produced a new scheme; with child-like faith they accepted it and chose their candidates; then hearing that the new scheme was intended for an entirely different purpose, they declared it null and void and made another start. A convincing proof of their shyness is that out of a membership of sixty they have only one married and one engaged, though several others are doing their best. A few bold, bad boys, however, answer "adsum"

to '95. They have two representatives on the First Fifteen, and *horribile dictu* some of them smoke and play pool. Their standard of scholarship is high—and here the lady members shine illustriously—but with many of the boys delapidated honor courses seem still to trail in the dust.

COMMUNICATIONS.

THE ODISIOUS WORD "VARSITY."

To the Editor of the Journal :

THE expressive word "odious" is not ours. The following quotation is from an article in "The Cambridge Review, a Journal of University Life and Thought," of March 7th, 1895 :

"We are grateful to Dr. Hill for striking a blow at the odious word, 'Varsity.' He says: 'Thirty-five years ago in Oxford this vile pronunciation was confined to the men who hung about the cricket-grounds and the College barges, ready to pick up a chance sixpence by rendering some trifling service, or to drink a gentleman's health without rendering any service at all. Even a junior scout would have disdained to use it.'"

Why Canadians should delight in plumage stolen or borrowed from English cads and bargees we have never been quite able to understand. Toronto University men were the first offenders, and the students of Ottawa have of late years imitated them, with zeal worthy of a better cause or name. It is always easy to use slang, and not being purists, we do not object to it, when men are in undress. But it is out of place on State occasions. May we say then, without giving offence, that the recognized organ of the students of the Provincial University might take advantage of the present storm and stress to apologize for its title, since it will not apologize to the Council. We have always felt that the title was an offence against the good breeding and good English which Universities are supposed to cultivate. Let your esteemed contemporary not take this remonstrance amiss, but consider that "faithful are the wounds of a friend."

PROPRIETY.

THAT LADY DEAN!

Dear Mr. Editor :

My waking dreams are haunted by grisly shadows of coming events! I cannot banish a picture I have of the Lady Dean which has been evoked by a speech I heard not long ago. Behold her as she sweeps through the corridors in black dress and soft slippers in order to catch the unfortunate offender! From unknown corners, just when least expected, is heard her aggravating little cough; she pops upon one unawares in unwary attitudes. Her prim voice is heard at all hours—"Young ladies,

these hooks are meant for gowns!" (N.B.—She is not expected to know anything about the needs of the Sunday choir in Convocation Hall.) "Miss So-and-So your pose is undignified!" and as, with a very expressive rejoinder and impatient toss of the head, Miss So-and-So adjusts the offending members, a shocked voice says in a most freezing tone: "Is it possible that a young lady will stoop to slang!" Her tone at this baffles description. How exceedingly proper is the Lady Dean. For, mark you, were she not, a far worse criticism would await her. Imagine a Lady Dean tripping in the most girlish manner down the stairs, running into students in her charming zeal and retiring in blushing confusion. A Lady Dean with an eternal giggle and high-heeled shoes pitty-patting along the corridor; who would hold "confidentials" with the tutors and shock Dr. Bell out of his wits—nay a Lady Dean who would hobnob with John himself! Can we—here hangs the momentous question—can we have a happy medium? It is within the limits of possibility, but only so. For she must be goodlooking, yet not beautiful, or she will drive us green with envy; she must have personality to attract but none to repel; she must be firm yet not dogmatic; present when wanted yet never in the way—in fact an ideal woman from the different standpoints of seventy girls. This is an utter impossibility. A living, refining *spirit* is what is needed—not one woman, for a *presence* would destroy all. Therefore this spirit, imbibed and fostered by the girls individually and together, is the best refining influence at college.

A GIRL OF QUEEN'S.

I saw but One through all heaven's starry spaces gleaming;
I saw but One in all sea-billows wildly streaming.
I looked into the heart, a waste of worlds, a sea,—
I saw a thousand dreams,—yet One amid all dreaming.
And earth, air, water, fire, when thy decree is given,
Are molten into One; against thee none hath striven.
There is no living heart but beats unflinchingly
In the one song of praise to thee, from earth and heaven.

* * * * *

As one ray of thy light appears the noonday sun,
But yet thy light and mine eternally are one.
As dust beneath thy feet the heaven that rolls on high;
Yet only one, and one forever you and I.
The dust may turn to heaven, and heaven to dust decay;
Yet thou art one with me, and shalt be one for aye.
How may the words of life that fill heaven's utmost part,
Rest in the narrow casket of one poor human heart?
How can the sun's own rays, a fairer gleam to fling,
Hide in a lowly husk, the jewel's covering?
How may the rose-grove all its glorious bloom unfold,
Drinking in mire and slime, and feeding on the mould?
How can the darksome shell that sips the salt sea stream,
Fashion a shining pearl, the sunlight's joyous beam?
Oh, heart! should warm winds fan thee, should'st thou
floods endure,
One element are wind and flood; but be thou pure.

—Jelaleddin.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE attendance at the meeting of the Society held on the 16th inst. was unpleasantly suggestive of the near approach of examinations, and if '96 had not turned out in force there might have been some difficulty in securing a quorum. Owing to the absence of the three presidents, J. C. Brown, B.A., was moved into the chair. The secretary of '96 was summoned and gave evidence in the piano dispute, after which the Society, on motion of R. W. Anglin, absolved the class of '96 from all blame in the matter. As a result of this action, R. Burton did not press his motion censuring the executive for not having the piano returned to its usual place. The executive reported progress in regard to the public debate, and on motion of C. E. Smith it was decided to secure, if possible, three of the Professors to act as judges.

All arrangements had been made for holding the public debate last Saturday evening, but owing to the absence from the city of the principal speakers the open meeting had to be postponed. The attendance at the regular meeting was more than usually large, and as it was the anniversary of the famous Athletic Committee discussion of last session, no one was surprised at the fiery flow of eloquence which was poured forth for a time only one hour short of the record of that historic meeting. Usually, however, when the members are in an argumentative mood little business is done and Saturday night was no exception to the rule. In the earlier part of the evening some communications were read and discussed at length.

J. C. Brown, B.A., moved a committee consisting of the three present Editors, the Business Manager, and A. E. Ross, B.A. (Med.), D. McG. Gandier (Divinity), and J. H. Turnbull (Arts), to select a JOURNAL staff for next session and to recommend any changes which they might deem advisable.

On motion of J. W. McIntosh, M.A., the Society passed a resolution of condolence with the friends of the late Mr. W. B. Gordon, '97.

Y. M. C. A.

On March 15th the room was well filled to listen to G. E. Dyde on "A Pure Conscience," Acts 24, 16. The paper was a very practical and helpful one. The danger of being too much absorbed in watching the state of our own conscience was pointed out. Our life should be like St. Paul's, for he was too much occupied with the great purpose of his life to allow himself to drift into a series of morbid self-examinations. The discussion was profitable and shewed the necessity of a pure heart and life going hand in hand with a pure conscience.

C. A. Ferguson was the leader for Friday, the 22nd inst., and his topic was "Helpfulness." The true spirit of life is an unselfish one and should bear fruit in deeds of helpfulness. These are to be performed especially with a view to shewing our fellow-students what the real meaning of life is.

At the close of Mr. Ferguson's paper we had the pleasure of an address from Rev. Dr. Robertson, Superintendent of North-West Missions. The Doctor was in his best form and made a strong appeal for men for the west. He never forgets that he is a Presbyterian and presents the claims of our work there in a telling way. Several volunteers for western work interviewed him after the address.

The new Y.M.C.A. executive is hard at work and has its various committees appointed.

Y. W. C. A.

The election of officers took place yesterday afternoon, the 29th. Miss Munro conducted the usual Friday meeting the preceding hour on the important subject "India; Crisis." The Friday before a paper was read by Miss McDowall on "Character makes Condition," and an animated discussion followed on the influence of environment—how far it has to do with our character-formation. Miss Mudie's paper on "Our Whole Duty," read on the 15th, was a most interesting and instructive one.

MEDICAL Y. M. C. A.

The annual meeting of the Medical Y.M.C.A. was held on Friday, the 22nd. The reports of the retiring officers shewed that the work of the year had been very satisfactory. Officers for '95-'96 were elected as follows:

Honorary President—Dr. I. Wood, M.A.
 Honorary Vice-President—Dr. E. Ryan, B.A.
 President—A. A. Metcalfe.
 Vice-President—A. Gould.
 Secretary—S. Drummond.
 Treasurer—G. W. Mylks.
 Organist—A. Bellamy.
 Librarian—R. C. Redmond.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

Rev. C. J. Cameron, M.A., of Brockville, gave the address on March 17th. His subject was, "The three parts of Theology," based on Isa. lv.: 7 and Luke xvii.: 14. The three parts of Theology correspond to Demosthenes' qualities of the orator, and are action, action, action. What the world needs is not a new revelation, a new creed, a new law or a new God, but a practical use of those it already has. Man's way in life lies along the state of his heart and the heart must be right in the sight of God. The necessary cleansing can be brought about only by a close application to life of the principle of action.

On March 24th we listened to Rev. J. J. Wright, B.A., of Lyn, who spoke on John xii: 32, "The Suffering Saviour." This is one of the profoundest truths ever exemplified in human life and is a difficult one to understand, because to do so we must live it in our own lives. The spirit of Christ instead of passing away is just beginning to be understood. History shows that the universal reign and influence of Christ is being fulfilled and that all men, irrespective of local and national conditions, are being drawn to Him. This universal kingdom is to be brought about by the suffering of Christ, a suffering that breaks down opposition, that touches a common chord in all men and shews them that Christ met and overcame perplexities in life similar to their own. Many practical lessons were drawn, shewing how Christ's purpose of self-denial and love should be worked out in human life.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

The "raven of dull care" had been hovering over me all week, for the near approach of exams. had reduced to a minimum my period of sleep, when I chanced to see "American Humorists" bulletined for the new Literary Society on Friday evening. At once my fancy called up the image of Oliver Wendel Holmes, with a twinkle in his eye looking slyly across the breakfast table at the Bombazine, or of Bill Nye vainly endeavoring to entice the domestic fly from its basking place on his polished pate, and methought that a jovial evening with the literary sages of the college would prove an antidote to my increasing woe. Accordingly 7.30 p.m. found me, with about twenty others, breathing the learned air of the classics room. Our genial President was already in the chair and the dry work of adopting the balance of the constitution was soon hurried through. Then, next year's programme was submitted by the executive and after due discussion was adopted, with subjects somewhat as follows: The American Civil War, Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables," Agamemnon and Macbeth, Embryology, a poem of Browning's, and The Origin and Development of Religion: a solid programme that will tax the leaders to their utmost.

I had just fallen asleep when I was suddenly roused by the President calling on Mr. R. F. Hunter to read his paper. As Bob scrambled up to the desk, humour seemed to ooze out of the very toes of his boots, and the corners of his mouth quivered as he tried to suppress an ever-broadening smile. His subject was Mr. Anonymous, that omnipresent and omnivorous contemporary of the ages, who, like the ubeequeitous freection of the phesics room, finds his way into both the Qucen's *Quarterly* and Mother Seigel's Soothing Syrup Almanac. To say that Bob was in his element is to put it mildly indeed. He

revelled in fun, he grew sad with pathos, and then again he soared as he described the billionaireess of many engagements, till at length we feared that Bob himself must have been numbered among her elect. He played his part well, and the general opinion was that his own humour was superior to anything he gave us second-hand.

By this time bracing laughter had dissipated care and had acted like a tonic on my nerves, and I was ready to be set a thinking by Mr. T. S. Scott's substantial comparison of American and English humorists. His text was, "American humorists, are there any or are they only jokers?" This he discussed in a masterly way, shewing how little real humour there is in the professional punster or buffoon. He concluded his paper by reading in an attractive style a poem from the Bigelow Papers, which reminded many a grinding student that there are more romantic things in life than mathematics and Anglo-Saxon roots.

Then was heard in rolling guttural tones that would make a Barclay green with envy, a sketch of the life and work of Mark Twain, from Mr. J. D. Stewart. After a well-drawn and transcendently philosophic distinction of wit and humour, Jim proceeded to shew, with the ready approval of the house, that a great deal of what Mark Twain wrote is execrable trash. Yet among it there are many golden grains,—subtle, insinuating humour, that would make the soberest man in the medical college lose control of his facial expression. Then he treated us to a comparison of "Innocents Abroad" and "Tom Sawyer," placing the latter at the head of Mark's works. Illustrative selections were given, not without examples of Twain's pulpit oratory, and when Jim took his seat every one was shedding a secret tear over the lamentable ignorance of Old Testament history shewn by Tom Sawyer, when he named David and Goliath as the foremost of the disciples.

The evening was a success, and life, even at this dread season of the year, seemed bright and rosy to all. With a croak my attendant "raven" flew off into the night, and on the homeward way I muttered to myself

And when you next do spring some fun
May I be there to hear.

VIATOR.

ARTS SOCIETY.

The Arts Society meeting on Tuesday evening, for the reception of reports of officers, was very poorly attended. The Treasurer's report was very gratifying as it showed that this year only one student had failed to pay his fee, and also showed a balance of over thirty dollars in the treasury. Numerous amendments to the constitution were proposed, but they involved such sweeping changes

that it was finally decided to appoint a representative committee to consider the whole constitution and recommend to the Society, at its meeting in October, any changes that would be advisable.

COLLEGE NOTES.

To-morrow, March 31st, Rev. J. A. Sinclair, M.A., of Spencerville, will preach in Convocation hall; on April 7th, Rev. John Hay, B.D., of Coburg; and on April 14th, Rev. J. Bennet, B.A., of L'Original.

There will be no more piano squabbles this session. The year-meetings have "folded their tents like the Arabs, etc."

The song-book committee appointed last January will give their semi-annual report of progress to the Alma Mater Society to-night.

All student subscribers should leave their addresses with the Business Manager in order that JOURNAL No. 12 may be mailed to them.

We call the attention of the students to the notices on the senate's bulletin board. They are of importance to those going up for examination and degree.

On last Wednesday afternoon the Levana Society met for the nomination of officers for the ensuing year. The election will take place on Monday, April 1st.

The devotees of the rink are sad and forlorn, for on Saturday, the 23rd, the band played its funeral dirge for the year and Father Hatch turned off the sprinkler.

Mr. Hiram Calvin, M.P., has been elected a Trustee of the University for another term of years. Out of 50 members of the Council who voted, all, with one exception, voted for the re-election of Mr. Calvin.

Only two more games remain to be played in the chess tournament. In the semi-final T. Ikehara and E. Ryerson play and the winner then tries conclusions with R. J. Clark for the championship of the college.

The present Curators, before resigning, should see that the lime is removed from the surface of the photos in the reading room, for as they are now the least dampness would result in considerable damage to many.

At their last debate, the Freshmen discussed that perennial question of the relative greenness of the city and country man in exchanged localities. During the course of the debate many excellent stories were related, stories which we have not heard for years and had well-nigh forgotten. Much eloquence and sarcasm was indulged in by both parties, but the judges decided that the balance of verdancy was on the side of the country man in the city.

Our girl friends from Hamilton Ladies' College remark on our efforts in a charmingly innocent way. "The columns of the Queen's University JOURNAL seems to be chiefly occupied by college news and sports."

The Ontario Hockey Cup has not yet made its appearance in the library. The Secretary of the club should have it placed with the other championship cups as soon as possible so that all might have a glimpse at the trophy before leaving for the summer holidays.

Last week the skating on the lake was excellent and some were tempted to use small sails to aid in locomotion, but with the strong winds the result proved disastrous and now two or three of the boys wear rueful countenances and invest all their spare cash in court plaster.

At a recent meeting of '96, a congratulatory message was drawn up and dispatched to C. H. Edwards. In due time an acknowledgment was received and with it a large and well preserved specimen of cake, but the latter, we understand, never got past the executive.

In the last issue of the *Week*, Principal Grant very ably discusses the question: "Would Federal Interference with the Manitoba School System be in the General Interest." His statements are clear and convincing and will, we think, help to reveal the problem in its true light.

Steps are now being taken by some of the clubs in the Quebec Hockey Union to practically test the effect of doing away with the "off-side" rule. With this rule suspended hockey will closely resemble lacrosse, both in the arrangement of the players and in the methods of combination and passing.

The demand in the library this session for "Morris and Skeat's Specimens of Early English," has been very great, and as many as thirteen requisitions for it have been up at one time. When the demand for a book is so general and persistent it might be advisable for the library authorities to have several copies placed on the shelves.

The greatest praise is due the Concursus for the prompt way in which they acted in the disgraceful incident that recently took place. Some students with chronic officiousness have been finding fault with its course of action, but we believe that the court has justified its existence more than ever before.

In the annual election for representatives to the Council, 140 graduates voted and elected the following, who hold office till 1901: W. J. Gibson, M.A., M.D.; Rev. J. K. McMorine, M.A.; Rev. D. J. McLean, B.A.; James C. Connell, M.A., M.D.; Geo. W. Mitchell, M.A.; R. H. Preston, M.D.; Rev. Geo. MacArthur.

The following is a specimen of current exchange criticism :

"The *Oxford University Magazine* continues as heavy as ever. The late number shews only too plainly the mark of the beast of modern Oxford criticism—made in Germany—that school which mistakes pedantry for accuracy and hyper-minute philological word-twistings for true investigation of an author's meaning."—*The Student*.

It is remarkable how the amorous youths of the college enjoy walks on King street since the skating rink closed. Many sad cases come and go, heedless of approaching exams. But we must not be too severe, for in springtime, as a close observer remarked the other day,

"A young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," and the reason that the phenomenon is so much more prevalent this year than usual is due, doubtless, to the extreme severity of the winter.

Our esteemed publishers, the *British Whig* have moved into their new quarters in the palatial building erected by Mr. Pense on King street. When completed, this building will be an ornament to the city of Kingston, and its splendid appointments will give it high rank among Canadian publishing houses. Future *JOURNAL* Editors will find here the best of accommodation, and we shall expect great things of them. We heartily congratulate the *Whig* on its step upward, and hope that in its new home it may long continue to maintain its high position among the newspapers of our Province.

Our worthy contemporary, the *Edinburgh Student*, cannot reconcile itself to the ways of women, as this clipping from an editorial shews. (The italics are ours.)

"Eccentricity always attracts, and whether it be the buckskins and eagle plume of a belated Highland chief born out of his time, and vainly attempting to hold back the century and the wholesale boot manufacturer, or whether it be an American New Woman, fired with holy desire to hurry on the millennium by the speedy starvation of medical men, one is momentarily arrested by the *oddity*. A lady has come amongst us to preach Health to her ignorant and weakly sisters of Scotland. To accommodate her enormous audiences she has secured the Lyceum Theatre, and there without orchestra or scenery she acts her little part. Nor is she one of no degree—M.D. of America! The incomprehensible comprehensiveness of that word America is *touching*. No mere University, no simple medical school is capable of containing the *erudite* Mrs. Longshore-Potts—her Alma Mater is a Continent. Were it not for the dignity of that be-hyphened name, one might have dreamt of a connection with the more famous though less ambitious Mr. Potter of Texas. Not having the American Peerage in stock, we leave this interesting question to the *lady students* who daily fill the Lyceum, drinking in the inspired words of this *our* latest *extra-mural* lecturer."

SPRING POETRY.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

What music trembles through the night
Beneath the cold eternal sky,
As if some spirit cheered its flight
With notes of dulcet melody?

—*The Student*.

There was a mayd
At school she stayd
A lonely hour at noon.
There was a mouse,
He set up house
All in the Ladies' room,
He knew they had no broom.

There was a sound,
And to the ground
The mayden fainting falls.
Now mousie, play,
No mayd will stay,
For lunch within those walls,
So much thy squeak appalls.

—*McMaster Monthly*.

I knew a maiden fair and sweet
Whom I had loved for years;
At last one day I told her this,
Although with many fears.

At first she did not say a word,
Then, in a pleasant way,
She looked out to the west, and said,
"It is a pleasant day."

She had not heard a single word—
She's told me since with tears;
She wore her hair, as some girls will,
Down over both her ears.

—*Vassar Miscellany*.

Who is it burns the midnight oil,
Who always at his books doth toil,
Who doth from every sport recoil?
The Grind.

Who shuns the coat-room's shouting throng,
And roams the dusty shelves among?
Who listens for the class-room gong?
The Grind.

Who is it past the hour doth stay,
And chin the tutors day by day,
Hoping to jolly out an A?
The Grind.

When asked a question in the class,
Who seems a most consummate ass?
But who more fluently can gas?
The Grind.

Who sadly scans the term report,
And finds his pains have come to naught?
Who flunks at last, like any sport?
The Grind.

A Freshman there was and a damsel old,
But the youngster this spinster ado
The "Freshie" was sure that he had her "cold,"
For he sported a mortarboard.

But 'twas a mistake—an illusion quite,
For whene'er to propose he'd begin,
The experienced lady would giggle outright,
And tickle him under the chin.

—*Columbia Spectator*.

PERSONALS.

W. McKECHNIE, '98, has returned to college.

H. P. Fleming has been appointed valedictorian for the graduating class in medicine.

M. James, M.D., of Mattawa, and W. J. Scott, M.D., of Lanark, were in the city for a few days.

Rev. Marcus Scott, B.A., of Campbellford, has received a call from the Central Presbyterian Church, Detroit.

Rev. A. K. McLennan, B.D., of Dalhousie Mills, has received a hearty call to Lingwick, Que. He is offered \$800 plus manse and glebe.

Owing to illness, it is very probable that C. G. Young, B.A., and A. E. Ilett, B.A., will be prevented from taking their examinations this spring.

W. F. Nickle, B.A., has purchased the residence on the corner of King and Emily streets. This savours somewhat of *business*, so we may look forward to having Billy about the halls once more.

Several very favorable reviews of Dr. Watson's latest book have appeared in Canadian journals. Prof. Hume, of Toronto University, reviews it in the *Canada Presbyterian*, and Prof. Murray, of McGill, in the *Week*. The last we have seen is by Rev. Dr. Milligan in the *Globe*, who concludes his very appreciative sketch with these words: "If I were to give a poetic title to this really charming book, I would name it 'The Epic of the Philosophic Life.' . . . I possess a few books I like to have with me wherever I go. This one will henceforth be among these as a fertile source of instruction and inspiration."

It is our painful duty to notice the death of one of our number, Mr. W. B. Gordon, of '97, which took place on the 15th instant, after an illness of six weeks. The deceased, after two years engaged in teaching, entered college a year ago last fall with a view to preparing himself for the ministry, and though naturally of a delicate constitution he was known among his class-mates as a good student, standing well in all his classes. He contracted a fever, however, in consequence of which he died. Being of a retiring disposition, not many knew him intimately, but those who did found in him an earnest, warm-hearted friend and a true and devoted Christian. He was an active member of the college Y.M.C.A., and was secretary of '97 in his freshman year. His remains were taken to his home in Kingsford. The JOURNAL staff extend their sincere sympathy to the friends of their late fellow-student.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

H. Feir, '95; Rev. H. Cameron. Morrisburg; Rev. Dr. Campbell, Montreal; R. M. Dennistown, Peterboro; M. Leggatt, Hamilton; D. B. McLennan, Q.C., Cornwall; Rev. Jno. McNaughton, Asia Minor; Dr. D. Young, Selkirk; Rev. Jno. Muirhead, B.A., Whitewood; Rev. Jno. McMillan, B.D., Halifax; Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, B.D., Toronto; Judge McLennan, Toronto; Judge Bain, Winnipeg; Rev. A. Graham, B.A., Lancaster; C. L. Begg, '95; Rev. J. Cumberland, M.A., Stella; Rev. Jno. Millar, M.A., Norwich; C. R. Webster, B.A., city; J. A. Leitch, B.A.; J. A. Supple, '96; A. C. Durie, '98; W. Mundell, B.A., city; Governor-General, Ottawa; Dr. J. C. Connell, M.A., city; J. A. Gillies, Braeside; Dr. Clements, city; Rev. Dr. Pollock, Halifax; J. B. Turner, B.A., Halifax; P. Pergau, B.A., Sawyerville; Col. Duff, city; S. E. Ryerson, '95; F. Playfair, '96; Rev. N. Campbell, Mitchell Square; M. Flanagan, city; Rev. J. Binnie, B.D., McDonald's Corners; Miss J. Barr, Grimsby; Geo. Gillies, B.A., Gananoque; Dominion Parliament Library; Dr. Strange, city; W. J. Herbison, '94; G. Y. Chown, B.A., city; Rev. Dr. Smith, city; J. Norris, M.A., Kincardine; Mrs. H. Field, Stonewall; W. G. Brown, B.A., Toronto.

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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, MAY 11TH, 1895.

No. 12.

Queen's University Journal,

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers, during the Academic year.

ROBERT LAIRD, M.A.,	-	Editor-in-Chief.
J. C. BROWN, B.A.,	-	Assistant Editor.
A. B. FORD, M.A.,	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, M.A.,	-	Business Manager.
R. F. CARMICHAEL, '96,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

The annual subscription is One Dollar, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

WITH this number, Volume XXII of the JOURNAL is complete, and the editorial staff for '94-'95, having finished the task assigned to them, pass on and make room for their successors. We are conscious that our work for the past seven months has not been an unmixed success, but we have endeavored to give a faithful representation of the student life and spirit of the University, and have done all in our power to guard and promote the best interests of the students. We heartily thank those professors, graduates, and students, who from time to time contributed to our columns and gave them the degree of interest they possessed. We thank our friends and subscribers for the support and encouragement afforded. As to our student constituency, though it was larger and in many respects more loyal than ever before, we are by no means satisfied with the support given by the general body of the students. Less than 35 per cent. of the students are subscribers. Instead of every student making it one of his first duties to take his college paper, over 65 per cent. of them apparently regard it their duty *not* to take the JOURNAL. It is a well-known fact that the work of the editors for years has been seriously hampered by their struggles to make ends meet financially. Whether this is fair to any board of editors, who work *for* the students, we leave to the good sense of the students themselves, and hope that the student subscription list of next year will shew an even

better advance than this year's. This is certain that if every student would subscribe, great improvements could be made both in matter and form.

Our work, though beset with difficulties, has not been unpleasant, and while glad that the weight of responsibility is now removed, we nevertheless feel loth to sever the ties that have bound us to our college JOURNAL. In saying farewell to our readers we make this simple request, that they should judge of us by the work we have done.

* * *

As we retire from office it gives us much pleasure to announce our successors, appointed at a recent meeting of the Alma Mater Society.

Jas. D. Stewart, M.A....	Editor.
G. R. Lowe, B.A.....	Assistant Editor.
F. Playfair, '96.....	Managing Editor.
W. A. McIlroy, '97.....	Business Manager.
D. H. Laird, '98.....	Asst. Business Manager.

The destiny of the JOURNAL, for '95-'96, is safe in the hands of this staff, and we look forward to an excellent volume. Their ability, their fidelity to their Alma Mater, and their capacity for work is well-known, and we feel sure that their labours will justify the hearty support of every one of their fellowstudents.

* * *

We have much pleasure in calling the attention of our musical and poetical alumni and friends to the fact that the Alma Mater Society has offered a prize of \$10 for the best original Queen's College song. It is hoped that a large number will take part in the competition, as it is very desirable at present to get good new songs, in view of the movement to compile and publish a Queen's College Song-Book.

All compositions should be signed with a private mark and put in a sealed envelope marked "For the Queen's College Song Competition," and this enclosed in another cover and sent to the secretary of the Alma Mater Society on or before the 15th of January, '96. The songs will be submitted to a committee of competent judges, and the name of the successful competitor will be announced in March '96. The prize is not intended to be an adequate reward to the winner, but is given rather as a means of calling attention to our need of good college songs and as a slight incentive to our talented friends to attempt some original compositions.

CONVOCATION.

THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

A LARGE audience assembled in Convocation Hall on Sunday afternoon, April 28th, to listen to the Baccalaureate sermon by Dr. J. Frazer Smith, our missionary in China. He naturally chose a missionary theme, based on Psalm lxxii. 19, "Let the whole earth be filled with his glory; Amen and Amen."

The most significant fact in the last quarter of a century in the history of the Christian church, is the revival and continued growth of vital piety in nearly all the universities and colleges throughout the land. So powerful has this movement been that the whole sentiment, aim and life of those whom we are proud to regard as the flower of our young manhood, has completely changed. Of 80,000 students in the colleges of the country, 55 per cent. are professed Christians, while 35 per cent. of the remainder are in full sympathy with Christian enterprises. This encouraging state of affairs is largely due to the efforts of the Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. The International Y. M. C. A., too, has stretched its helping hand across the broad Pacific, and in its foreign work has received valuable help from the students' volunteer movement for foreign missions. In view of these facts, our text is an appropriate motto for the graduating classes of this university, whose alumni and students were the first in this country to decide to send out a representative to the foreign field, and become responsible for his support.

This Psalm shews how powerfully the Psalmist felt for the honour of Jehovah, and how intensely he desired the well-being of his fellowmen, both near and far. His faith rises higher and higher, till it reaches a climax in the short prophetic prayer of this verse. The same idea is expressed in one of the petitions of the Lord's Prayer, "Thy kingdom come." Every true Christian will admit that God has called us by His Spirit and blessed us, that we, in our turn, may become channels of blessing to others. The cramped and narrow life of many Christians is due to their not fully comprehending the personal responsibility involved in this, and to their not living up to its accompanying opportunities. The Christian's work, duty and responsibility are clearly brought out in the last command of our Saviour, which has been well called the "Marching orders of the Church," "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." If we admit that this work is the one supreme duty of the Church, we are forced to one of two conclusions, either the Church has all along misunderstood the plain command of its Lord, or else it has been culpably negligent. Great advance has been made

in the last few years, and yet we are forced to admit that much of the ambition and effort of a large majority of our Church members is intensely selfish.

Let us take a hurried glance at some of the different heathen countries and see how much remains to be done before the ideal state of our text will be realized. If the members of even a dozen of our congregations were thoroughly in earnest, they could, in a few years, carry the gospel to every Indian of the few thousand there are in our own North-west. Mexico has 12,000,000 souls, and, notwithstanding the noble efforts of the last twenty years, we find only a few thousand Christians. Central America has a population of millions, and scarcely a good beginning has yet been made to evangelize its people. South America, our sister continent, has 35,000,000 millions of its people still unreached. Their moral and spiritual condition is dreadful, and our duty to them at the present time is great. There have been great missionary achievements on the Islands of the Sea, and it would be well if Christians in North America had some of the enthusiasm which characterized the first converts to Christianity from among the cannibals of the Fiji Islands. Look at Japan, that land of mighty change and mighty progress, which, during thirty years, has been stirred from centre to circumference by the influence of Christian civilization, and has had every part of its national life transformed, so that the nation is now permitted to take its stand on an equal footing with the civilized nations of the world. Christianity is still, however, far from being a dominant power in the land. There are only 40,000 nominal Christians in a population of 41,000,000. As far as the human eye can see, the present is the Church's glorious opportunity in Japan. Corea, the down-trodden peninsula, has been for years the battle-field for China and Japan, and, besides this, its lower orders have had all ambition to better their condition crushed out of them by the oppression of their own officials. To-day it has only a few score of Christians in 12,000,000 of a population, and is surely a worthy object for the sympathy and prayers of the Christian world.

It is with somewhat of a feeling of sadness that I turn to speak a word for China, that vast conservative empire, which for so many centuries effectually barred its gates to the entrance of the gospel of Jesus Christ. Notwithstanding its boasted ancient civilization, the fundamental substantiality and worth of its people, the lofty moral quality of its ethical code or cult, and its many and varied natural resources, China is to-day the laughing stock of all civilized nations, because of its apathy, due to the rottenness of its whole social fabric. Turn which way you will, the same thing confronts one; paralyzed energy; obstinate ignorance; intense pride

and indomitable contempt for anything and everything foreign. Honesty, patriotism, national pride, and anything like a bond of brotherhood, are, in the true sense of the terms, all unknown, and what is worse, seemingly undesired in the Celestial Empire. Time will not permit me to tell of the efforts of the few noble, heroic men, who, with undaunted courage in the early years of the present century, endeavored to open its barred gates in order that the exclusive millions within might hear the glad message of love and freedom. When we take into consideration the stupendous difficulties that have all along been encountered by the heralds of the cross, the fewness of their numbers and the whole character of the people with whom they have had to do, we have great cause to thank God for what has been accomplished. Yet there are only 50,000 Christians and less than 1,500 missionaries in a population of between 300 and 400 millions. What the final outcome of the present war will be, it is difficult to say, but we trust that it will help to arouse her from her apathetic conditions and make her more accessible to Christian progress.

We hurry through the land of the Lamas, with its six or eight millions of people, with its myriads of Buddhist monks and its tens of thousands of monasteries, with its prayer wheels and banners fanned by the breezes of heaven, so that while the earnest soul eats, sleeps or toils, his devotions are going on by machinery. Thibet is perhaps the most marked of the places that at the present time oppose the entrance of the gospel. In India we have a people at once very religious and grossly immoral, and dominated entirely by that hideous, many-headed monster, caste. Out of 228,000,000 people, less than 1,000,000 are counted as members and adherents of the different protestant denominations. But nowhere under the sun is there such darkness as in Africa, where thousands of poor captives still groan under the horrors of the slave trade.

All honour to the faithful few who have already gone forth and to those who are now fighting against such terrible odds. While here and there we behold a rift in the black cloud, one by one the brave ones at the front are falling; and while those left are overwhelmed as they contemplate the task before them, they call loudly to the Church at home to send men speedily to help them.

Ladies and gentlemen of the graduating classes, allow me to congratulate you on the honourable position you occupy, in having won the approval of your Alma Mater. I have brought this subject before you to-day because I wish you to realize that every college graduate should be a Christian leader in his community. Your common purpose is, I trust, to make the world better, and this you can do only in so far as you give something of your best selves

to your fellowmen. The enterprise which I have outlined to-day, is one to which nothing else can be compared, and in contrast with which all else becomes but insignificance and vanity. It is the one supreme duty which our Lord has entrusted to his followers everywhere. We are apt to be discouraged when we think of how little has been accomplished, but when the church, as a whole, will work, and give, and pray, according to her ability, her service will be fully accepted before God, and soon that glorious day will dawn when the kingdoms and nations of this earth shall have become the kingdoms of our Lord and his Christ; and then indeed shall the whole earth be filled with his glory.

THE VALEDICTORIES.

On Tuesday afternoon convocation was held for the purpose of hearing the valedictories and an address from Prof. Dupuis. The audience was small, but the gallery was fairly well filled, and the court cry gave life to the proceedings. The valedictories were read with due solemnity. We have room for an outline only.

The valedictorian in Arts was Mr. A. R. B. Williamson. He shewed how quickly their four years' course had passed by, and how it had inspired them to go on still further. They had been assisted in their work by capable and sympathetic professors, but were now entering upon the responsibilities of the university of the world, where such kind consideration would not be given to them. It would then be seen whether their course had a higher object than a university degree or not, for their after success or failure would reflect surely their earlier aims and training. Their course at Queen's had taken away misconceptions, had given them a more liberal view of things, and had taught them to examine truth fearlessly from all sides. One of their greatest advantages was that of student environment, where there is a feeling of perfect interdependence, and where each one has a full recognition of the common aim of all.

In the college curriculum progress had been made, and all the demands of advanced education had met with a hearty response from Queen's. The study of science had taken a great step forward in Canada during the last few years. By the establishment of the Government School of Mines in affiliation with the university both institutions had been strengthened, and more thorough instruction made possible. The establishment of the Faculty of Practical Science was also referred to, and the appointment of a demonstrator in animal biology was recommended. The other departments of the university had also been advancing, notably in university extension work and in the proposal made for a chair of music. Again, the publication of Dr. Watson's

book enabled the senior philosophy class to secure their lectures in legible form, and was thus of great value to the students. An appeal was made for a catalogue for the library and for an arrangement of the final honour examinations in some of the literary subjects that would be less burdensome to the students.

The merits of pass and honour courses were discussed at length. The demand for specialists had made honour courses imperative; but the specialist should not become one-sided, and this could be avoided by a study of the standard magazines of the day, among which *Queen's Quarterly* takes high rank. The raising of the standard of matriculation was commended, but the School of Pedagogy was criticized for its lack of practical training and the methods it employs to raise the standard of teaching.

Queen's advance in athletics was noticed, and the need for a gymnasium again pointed out. It was suggested that more interest might be taken in football if all classes were over by 4 o'clock.

The establishment and improvement of various societies during the session was noted, as also the gradual breaking down of the artificial walls between the different faculties.

With regard to the class of '95 he said: "Whether our future courses shall be in any of the professions or in business life, let us remember that we are and will be judged as examples of what the course of training at Queen's develops, and the decisions reached by the people of Canada regarding this university will be founded on the manner in which her graduates conduct themselves in after life, on their capability, their ethical principles, and their patriotism both to university and country.

The valedictory closed with a few words of farewell to the citizens, professors and fellow-students.

The next on the programme was the valedictory from theology, which was read by Mr. R. Laird, M.A. He pointed out how difficult it was, in estimating the value of a college training, to express in exact and definite terms what has taken the form, not of a wholesale transference of facts and theories, but of an educating and animating spirit. The aim of our alma mater is to send us forth as independent thinkers, with eyes ever turned to the light. Our contact with more penetrating and tenacious minds than our own has taught us our limitations, and we have learned this lesson at least, to be humble and receptive before the grandeur and many-sidedness of truth.

The external advances in the conduct of the university show that Queen's is gathering strength year by year; but more significant forces than these give evidence of a full, strong university life. This is seen in the *Queen's Quarterly*, the Alumni Conference, and the increasing moral earnestness and

more united spirit among all classes of students. These superior advantages have corresponding responsibilities, and these are redoubled when we come to view the possibilities and sacredness of the profession on which we, as divinity graduates, are entering. To-day we are breaking the ties that bind us to the leadership of master minds, and go forth to teach others. It is at the peril of our moral life that we give wrong answers to their questions or carelessly ignore the strivings of an earnest soul. All the heavier is our responsibility when we remember that Queen's is, as she should be, in the vanguard of that movement to bind together still more closely culture, social reform and religion. We believe that the work of Queen's is specially qualified to do away with the arbitrary gulf made between religion and thought. Not that we think ourselves endowed with the touch of Midas, and can by our efforts transform the harsh and forbidding things of life. We are not so sanguine as that, for we have learned that the progress of humanity is slow, exceedingly slow. However we are not pessimistic, and are ready to do our share in awakening conscience and pointing out the unity of truth. Queen's has taught us to take up an appreciative attitude towards every effort made for the enlightenment of the human mind. She has shewn us that what the church needs is a larger view of Christ, and that this view is being opened up to us by the literature, science and philosophy of the day. She has taught us, too, "That there are great truths that pitch their shining tents

Outside our walls, and tho' but dimly seen
In the gray dawn, they will be manifest
When the light widens into the perfect day."

This indicates the standpoint from which we enter our life's work. Our aim is to realize Christ in all the relations of human life. We feel our insufficiency for these things, and we know that there will be many temptations to draw us from the path of conviction. But if we are to honour our profession we must equip ourselves for it in intellect and heart in every possible way. We must be greater students than ever, and must spare no pains to familiarize ourselves with the best results of modern research and criticism, to educate our judgment and to exercise a charitable patience with the positions and conclusions of those who differ from us. Above all, our teaching must speak through the purity, integrity and unselfishness of our lives.

The example of previous valedictorians was followed in pointing out the needs of Divinity Hall, and a special plea was made for more extended work in Biblical criticism. After a brief reference to the work of this year's conference, the valedictory closed with the usual words of farewell.

Mr. H. P. Fleming presented the farewell address from the graduating class in medicine.

In saying farewell to-day we are breaking up the fond associations of four years at the university, but carry with us most pleasant recollections. We came as perfect strangers to the customs and peculiarities of university life, some of us even doubtful of our taste for the study of medicine, and some of us, indeed, apprehensive of dismal failure. To-morrow, when we rise from our knees laureated by you, Mr. Chancellor, all material connection with Queen's will have been severed, and we shall be launched into the ocean of life to shift for ourselves. With no instructing professor to counsel us, we shall be thrown on our own resources and left to the dictates of our own unaided judgment.

The first few days and months of our college life were the most strange and significant. All was novelty. With wonder and astonishment we entered the dissecting room and heard our demonstrator of anatomy thoroughly disprove the idea that man was composed of an indiscriminate mixture of meat and bones, held together by skin. We were proud when, with a shudder and thought of our childhood, we were able to tell the professor of materia medica the correct dose of castor oil. Time has passed away quickly, and many changes have taken place. Organic union between the Royal College and Queen's produced good results, and other improvements are still going on.

Of our original class, numbering thirty on entrance, nine have dropped out. Six others have since joined, one of them being a young lady, a former student of the now extinct Women's Medical College. That plucky young lady, regardless of months of pain and discomfort resulting from a serious accident, has continued her studies under great disadvantages, and has passed her examination with a higher standing than many of us. On behalf of the whole class of '95, I beg leave to add cordial congratulations to our deepest sympathies and hopes of a speedy recovery.

We bear away with us thoughts of the old Medical College, our genial janitor, Tom, the den, the hospital, the old amphitheatre (now to be replaced by a new one), the scene not only of instructive operations, but of many a practical joke. To this hall, too, memories will attach themselves—memories of victory over examinations. But perhaps the most vivid pictures of victory that we shall carry away with us will be those of the crowded campus specked with many a colored jersey on some bright autumn day—pictures never to be forgotten by us for the glory and victory won in the hard-fought football battles for Queen's.

To the many friends we have made in Kingston, to those lady-citizens and lady-students with whom the unkindness of fate has prevented us the pleas-

ure of an acquaintance, to our professors, and to the undergraduates, with mingled feelings, we bid a long, long farewell.

PROF. DUPUIS' ADDRESS.

After the reading of the valedictories, Prof. Dupuis, the Dean of the Faculty of Practical Science, gave a very interesting account of the work done in that department during the session. Though the school is yet in its infancy, considerable progress has been made in getting the work under way. After an outline of the different branches covered in the various courses, he drew special attention to the practical part of the work that is carried on in the mechanical workshop. Though supplied with many of the larger and more important tools, they are not as yet in possession of the smaller and often fully as important ones. The school had received many valuable gifts of tools and appliances, and these were gratefully acknowledged. The majority of them were enumerated in a previous number of the JOURNAL. The greatest needs of the school at present are a complete modern shaping machine of moderate size and an upright drilling machine.

In filling these wants we must hasten slowly, as we have not at present the means to do otherwise; but let it not be thought that the supply of these will end our demand, for, as classes grow larger and the students get further advanced, we see plainly looming up in the future the necessity of more accommodation, and of the housing of the different kinds of mechanical operations, such as smith work, foundry work, wood work and iron and brass lathe work in different rooms. As regards students, we registered five during the past session, of which no less than three were graduates in arts, and of which two were counted mathematicians.

The faculty determined at the beginning of the session to attempt only first and second year work, as laid down in the calendar, but a further advance will have to be made next year. Only two students were sufficiently advanced to be admitted to the workshop—Messrs. Mitchell and Scott—and they were occupied in making an experimental balance and a differential wheel and axle. These were exhibited to the audience.

Prof. Dupuis stated that during the past three months he had given a great deal of time to the workshop, but as he could in future employ his time to much better purpose elsewhere, he urged that a mechanical instructor be engaged to direct students in the workshop. What the school wanted was a benefactor to give it a quarter of a million dollars, and then it could compete with and surpass anything in the country.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

Seldom has there been such uniform excellence of behaviour and attention at Convocation as there was this year. The hall was crowded, and the platform presented a brilliant array of officials and visitors. The gallery was lively, interspersing the proceedings with songs, jokes, the court cry and selections by a portion of the banjo club. At 4 o'clock the faculty, members of council and distinguished visitors entered and took their seats on the platform, the Chancellor, the Principal and his Excellency Lord Aberdeen leading the way.

After prayer by the chaplain, Rev. J. K. McMorine, M.A., there took place the

INSTALLATION OF THE CHANCELLOR.

The Chancellor was introduced by Principal Grant, who spoke of him as not only an engineer of the first rank, but an able writer, a man of affairs, and in the truest sense of the words a statesman. Fifteen years ago he had been elected Chancellor of Queen's University, and so faithfully had he served the institution that he had now been elected for the sixth term, and it was certain that so long as Sanford Fleming was alive no one else would occupy the Chancellor's chair of Queen's.

After taking the oath of allegiance, he was invested with the robes of office by G. W. Mitchell, of Cobourg, and W. A. Logie, of Hamilton, and took his place in the Chancellor's chair.

CHANCELLOR FLEMING'S ADDRESS.

However pleasing the duty of thanking you on previous occasions for elevating me to the Chancellor's chair, I cannot but feel embarrassment in attempting to express my grateful acknowledgements for the honour you have conferred in again placing me in this exalted position.

There are times when, from poverty of words adequately to express the feeling called forth by a favour received, silence may be accepted as the deepest thanks. Such is the present occasion, for I am sensible that anything I can say would only too feebly express my deep appreciation of the high honour you have conferred in elevating me to the office of Chancellor for the sixth triennial term. Accept then as my expression of thanks my earnest assurance that it will be my unflinching desire and continued aim to serve faithfully this seat of learning as long as I am able.

In accordance with custom I venture to claim the privilege of offering a few remarks. I am sure you will agree with me that this is a fitting occasion to look back over the fifteen years which have elapsed since you first assigned to me the duties of this office, and to recall some of the events which have occurred, in so far as they have influenced the progress and prospects of the University. The programme

of the business to be transacted to-day will occupy much attention. I will not, therefore, trespass at length on your time; I will ask you to grant me your indulgence for a short period only.

When I first occupied the chair in the year 1880, we were entering on the fortieth session. I then reviewed the history and condition of the institution. I went over with you perhaps the most interesting period in the life of a university; the period chronicled in its early annals, when it was being moulded into its future form. It is not again necessary to refer at length to the chequered career of its first forty years. Its modest beginning was in harmony with the condition of Canada in the first half of the century. Its slow growth continued during those years under many disadvantages. It has undergone many trials owing to losses and disasters; for years its very existence was seriously imperilled. We may all read with the deepest interest the record of the strenuous efforts and struggles of its founders and friends to maintain its position and to continue the good work they had commenced. I cannot fail to allude to the remarkable willingness of graduates and alumni, out of their slender resources, to contribute means to place the University on a better footing, or to the liberality of the noble-minded benefactors who, at critical periods, came forward to give strength to the foundation.

I may with propriety refer for a brief space to the record of more recent events, to those which have occurred within the last fifteen years. In 1880 a new college building had been rendered necessary by the increase in the number of students. The foundation stone had been laid two years previously by their Excellencies the Governor-General and Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise. At the beginning of the fortieth session the new edifice was opened and dedicated with appropriate ceremonies. The mayor of the city of Kingston, in the name and on behalf of the citizens, presented it as a free gift to the University. This generous and praiseworthy proceeding on the part of Kingston was only equalled by the liberality of friends in all sections of the province, and it was in this manner that both city and country fittingly acknowledged the course followed by the University in throwing open its doors to all creeds and both sexes on equal terms. In 1880 women presented themselves for matriculation, and in 1884 the University had the distinction of being the first in the province to laureate Canadian womanhood, an example which has been generally followed by the other universities of the Dominion.

We cannot forget the proposal made by the government of Ontario to remove Queen's from Kingston, to be incorporated with the University of Toronto. The friends of Queen's in all sections of the country were consulted; the proposal was ear-

nestly and respectfully considered before a determination was reached. It was not assented to. The strongest manifestations of attachment to the old seat of learning were called forth, and the chief effect of the proposal was to evoke unanimous sympathy and to open the springs of private liberality to aid in perpetuating the existence of Queen's on its original foundation. A quarter of a million of dollars would have been necessary to remove the University. The friends of the institution were adverse to the removal, but were not unwilling to contribute a like amount, when doing so would maintain the standard of her teaching at the highest efficiency.

In 1887 Her Majesty's Jubilee was commemorated by raising by private subscription the quarter of a million dollars named. The brass memorial tablets before our eyes, which adorn the walls of this hall, bear testimony to the lofty spirit evoked on that occasion. Since that date this seat of learning has made marked progress, and I am fully warranted in expressing the opinion which now appears universally to prevail, that the authorities of Queen's acted wisely, and moreover in the best interests of the public, in declining to abandon the independence of this University at Kingston to enter into experimental relations with another University in a sister city.

The health of the Principal having given away, prolonged rest became indispensable to his recovery. He obtained leave of absence in March, 1888, and returned in January of the following year, to receive from us all the most hearty welcome.

The completion of the first half century of the existence of the University was celebrated in December, 1889. The remarkable gathering of our friends on that occasion need not be related. Four representatives of the "founders" were then alive, viz., the Rev. Dr. Cook, of Quebec; the Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald, of Ottawa; Mr. Roderick M. Rose, of Kingston; the Rev. Dr. Reid, of Toronto. It will be remembered that the three last named were present at the celebration. Of the four only one survives, and, although well advanced in years, it is a great gratification to us all to know that he is still comparatively hale and hearty. Dr. Reid continues at the post he has held for so many years, efficiently performing the duties of chief clerk of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

The foundation stone of the John Carruthers Science Hall was laid in 1890. The building was opened the following year, and it is now occupied by the School of Mines.

In 1892 the Royal College of Surgeons united with the University and became its Medical Faculty. It is gratifying to find that this organic union has proved eminently satisfactory.

I take especial pleasure in recalling to your attention an incident which took place during my last term of three years as Chancellor. The late John Roberts, of Ottawa, bequeathed, for the purpose of endowing a chair, the sum of \$40,000. The obligation was discharged without the slightest delay by his nephew and executor, John Roberts Allan, who, with every expression of sympathy in our work, added a handsome personal contribution to the original bequest. I refer to this for the reason that it is the largest sum the University has received from any single source. As a rule our endowment is made up of comparatively small amounts, ranging from \$100 to \$500, the willing contributions from the narrow means of our thousands of warm friends in all parts of the country. Their names are duly and gratefully recorded in our Domesday Book, and whatever the sum contributed we know that their spirit and liberality is not limited by it.

The material progress of the University during the past fifteen years will be best illustrated by the striking facts I am about to relate.

In 1880 the total number of students was 194; it is now 533, giving an increase of 339, equal to 174 per cent. Excluding students in the professional Faculties, the number in the Faculty of Arts stood at 106 in 1880, as against 395 in 1895. Thus giving an increase of 289 in Arts alone, or 272 per cent. in the period of fifteen years. It is noteworthy that the greatest increase has taken place during the last years of the period. In 1893 and 1894 the average increase was quadruple the general average for the whole period.

What is the cause of this development? It is not due to the power of money, for Queen's, unlike other seats of learning, is not subsidized by the state, neither has it received millions from well-minded citizens of extraordinary wealth who have been moved by a happy impulse to aid education by their munificence. The revenue of the University is indeed extremely limited, considering the work undertaken. Although the income this year is greater than in any previous years, it barely exceeds \$41,000. We have acquired property of great value in our magnificent campus, our buildings, our museums, our library, and our general equipment, but these do not bring in a revenue to meet expenses. The whole interest bearing capital we possess is under \$400,000.

In my judgment there are various causes which may explain our growth and prosperity. This University is fortunate in the parentage to which it can trace its origin. It has inherited from this source a sound and vigorous constitution. We are the legatees of a past generation of wise, far-seeing and patriotic men: men who laid the foundation and formed the design of building up a seat of learning

which would possess vitality with perennial youth. Let us see in what this strength consists?

The governing body is so constituted that each individual member is always chosen on account of a manifest strong desire on his part *only* to promote the best interests of the institution. The trustees have always acted together in complete harmony, and the Board has always been fortunate in the appointments which it has made. Speaking as a trustee of nearly twenty years' standing, although I can well recall the fact that there have been long and earnest discussions, I cannot remember a single decision arrived at during that period which was not unanimous. The same may be said of the University Council—a body that has many important questions to consider, and has never failed to adjust with judgment and ability every matter on which its decision was required.

The selection of the Principal and Professors by the governing body has been justified to the fullest extent by the results attained. They are unexcelled in their several spheres. It is impossible to speak too highly of their devotion to duty, their attainments, and their untiring labours in promoting the advancement of the University and the well-being of the students.

As I look back to the succession of undergraduates which I have known, I feel a pride in expressing the satisfaction with which I have regarded them, and I may well doubt if their superiors with respect to conduct can anywhere be found. I call to mind with infinite pleasure their submission to wholesome discipline and their personal propriety of manner. I do not forget their prowess on the campus any more than their behaviour in the lecture rooms. Whatever the cause there has grown up amongst them an *esprit de corps*, to lead to the most kindly feelings, the one to the other, and to create the strongest ties of attachment between the teachers and the taught. I do not believe that in this respect any institution could be more highly favoured. And when our students finish their University career and leave as graduates to take their places in the battle of life, they invariably carry with them as a perpetual possession the pleasantest memories of the days passed within these walls. It is not possible for university men in any part of the world to preserve stronger attachments to their Alma Mater.

I trace as the cause which more than any other has contributed to this condition the strength of purpose developed in overcoming the vicissitudes experienced in the history of this seat of learning. It appears to be a law governing mankind that the highest development is not attained when the conditions of existence are the easiest. Great races are not nurtured on luxurious indolence. History and the experiences of humanity sustains the

theory that it is in stern and rugged regions, in unkindly climates, that man attains the highest range of physical and intellectual development. The evolution of character undergoes its most favourable changes, not with those basking in sunny climes, but with men brought into active conflict with adverse circumstances. It is the necessity of persistent effort which best develops energy and those sterling qualities which tend to man's elevation.

The law appears to me to be universal, and in my judgment it is the operation of this law which has influenced and will continue to influence in no limited degree the moral atmosphere which pervades this University. It is the struggles through which this University has passed to maintain its dignity and accomplish its mission that we may trace the secret of its success. Without the settled purpose, which never was lost sight of, it would have resembled a steamer with a broken shaft, or a ship without a rudder, drifting in mid-ocean at the mercy of winds and currents. Our fixed purpose continues to be the attainment of the highest reputation as a seat of learning. We have always felt that this purpose is only attainable by steady resolution and persistent zeal.

Like many other institutions of the same character in this and other lands, we owe our foundation to the public spirit of men of the Presbyterian form of worship. Our Divinity Hall continues to give the teaching of this branch of the Christian Church, and it forms a most important part of our usefulness; but it constitutes only one faculty of the University, and the distinctive character of the teaching is attached to this faculty only. That the other faculties are separate may be implied from the fact that the professors and students are of every form of Christian faith. The number of students in the Faculties of Arts, Law, Medicine and Practical Science, compared with the Divinity students, are as 500 to 33.

The Faculty of Arts must ever be the central Faculty of a University. As elsewhere, it is our most prominent feature, and we here find the preponderating number of students being trained for civil life. It is in this faculty we are doing the most important educational work for the community at large, and moreover we are doing it without cost to the state. We are successfully carrying on a seat of learning in all branches of literature and scientific culture unaided by public money. We are undertaking the higher education of Canadian youth without help or encouragement from the state, and we are performing this exalted duty with perfect efficiency, in the assurance that as the years go by our efforts will more and more be appreciated.

We cherish the conviction that we have an important mission to fulfil in this Dominion, and that

we will continue to gain strength and increase in usefulness. With the means at our command it will be our continual endeavour to cultivate new fields of thought and extend the influence of learning throughout the land. We have inherited a sacred trust from the thoughtful men who toiled to establish the University in the years that are past, and we feel the obligation resting upon us, with the charter received from Her Majesty when she first ascended the throne, to elevate the standard of truth and tolerance, of honour and patriotism.

SCHOLARSHIPS, MEDALS AND DEGREES.

After the Chancellor's address the winners of scholarships, medals, and testamurs in theology were announced, and the successful students came forward and received their prizes from the Chancellor. Then followed what is generally the most interesting part of the programme, the conferring of degrees. By twos they came for B.A., M.A., M.D., LL.B., and one for B.D. Meantime the gallery assisted the Chancellor and Prof. Dupuis in their work of laureation, keeping the audience in good humour and the new graduates in a state of excitement.

LORD ABERDEEN'S ADDRESS.

After the laureation of the graduates the Principal announced that Lord Aberdeen, who was an honorary graduate of last year, had consented to address the graduating classes. His Excellency expressed great pleasure at being present among his "brother graduates," and spoke of the privilege he enjoyed of wearing the hood, which was due more to the courtesy of the University than to his own capacity. The present occasion was one of significant interest, and was one of grave responsibility to those who had just graduated. The kneeling attitude during laureation was a fitting one. This was the method followed at Oxford. At McGill, on the previous day, he had seen a different method pursued, but, though this had the authority of the University of Cambridge, he preferred the kneeling posture. The responsibilities that would fall on college graduates through life would be many. In all branches of professional careers they, as well-educated men, would be called on to act as leaders and advisers. He had good stories to tell for the graduates in both medicine and law. In the law graduates he was specially interested, as from the ranks of the lawyers many of the ablest statesmen of the country have come. He spoke warmly of the encouraging increase in the number of Arts students in the University, as this indicated the recognition of the most comprehensive object of a University, the development of culture. He urged the graduates to live worthily of their Alma Mater, as those who came into contact with them could easily tell from what college they came. He showed that he followed

with interest the work of Queen's by references to her athletic prowess and college magazine, and closed by the expression of earnest good wishes for those just graduating from the University.

HONORARY DEGREES.

The Senate had decided to grant four honorary degrees, and these were now conferred. Two of the recipients, Hon. S. J. Way and George McColl Theal, are distinguished members of the British colonies, and their names were presented by the Principal in the following remarks:

"I present to you the name of the Hon. Samuel James Way, Lieutenant-Governor and Chief Justice of South Australia, as worthy of the degree of LL.D. Dr. Way has been raised by the voice of the people and the voice of his sovereign to the positions of member of the Legislature, Attorney-General, Chief Justice and Administrator of the Government for various periods. All Australians honor him for his ability, learning and public spirit. He is foremost in everything that promises to quicken religious and intellectual life. He has done more than any other man to establish the University of Adelaide and his aims and sympathies embrace the whole empire. At a time when the great self-governing colonies are realizing that they are sharers in a common inheritance and destiny, and are seeking to bring themselves into more vital touch with each other, the Senate thinks it well to call attention to the distinguished merits of S. J. Way."

"I also present to you the name of George McColl Theal, of Cape Town, South Africa, that you may bestow on him the degree of LL.D. Mr. Theal is a Canadian, a native of New Brunswick, but he has long made the Cape Colony his home, and he is now known far and wide as its representative literary man and reliable historian. His "Kaffir Folk Lore," his compendium of South African History, his History of the Boers, or the Wanderings and Wars of the Emigrant Farmers, his great History of South Africa, published in England in five octavo volumes, and his South Africa in the Story of the Nations Series, are contributions to literature valuable in themselves and doubly valuable for the light they throw upon the social and political problems of that important section of the British empire. As a Canadian Mr. Theal was better qualified to understand these problems, or, at any rate, better prepared to look at them from the colonists' point of view, than a writer who knew only the conditions of life in the mother land. He appreciated the importance of the Boer element in the work of civilizing South Africa, and in his works he does full justice to the robust virtues, the Puritan-like faith and the administrative abilities of those indomitable farmers who have laid the foundations of the Cape Colony, the Orange Free State and the Transvaal."

As neither of the recipients of the honours were present, the Principal called on His Excellency to respond on behalf of his friend, the Hon. S. J. Way. In doing so he spoke of Dr. Way in the most complimentary terms, and in concluding called for three cheers for the newly installed Chancellor, Sanford Fleming. It is needless to say that there was an enthusiastic response.

Prof. Goodwin then presented Mr. G. C. Hoffman, saying:

"Mr. Chancellor, I have the honour of presenting to you the name of Mr. George Christian Hoffmann, who has been selected by the Senate of this University as worthy to receive the degree of Doctor of Laws. Born in London, England, Mr. Hoffmann received his early education

in that country and in Germany. In the Royal School of Mines, London, he made a special study of metallurgy under the celebrated Percy. He completed the curriculum both in the Royal School of Mines and in the Royal College of Chemistry. In the latter school Mr. Hoffmann acted for some time as assistant to his namesake, the late Prof. A. W. Hoffmann. Later Mr. Hoffmann was put in charge of the chemical and technological laboratory attached to the Melbourne, Australia, Botanic Gardens. In 1872 he became a member of the staff of the Geological Survey of Canada, of which he is at present assistant director, chemist and mineralogist. Several scientific societies outside of Canada have recognized Mr. Hoffmann's merit. He is a fellow of the Institute of Chemistry and a member of the Mineralogical Society of Great Britain and Ireland.

"In Canada he is best known by his numerous contributions to the reports of the Geological Survey, and by his papers read before the Royal Society. For many years secretary of the Mathematical and Physical Section, his kindly manner has done much to promote the good fellowship which characterises the meetings of that Section.

"By the thoroughness of his work on the Geological Survey, Mr. Hoffmann has greatly assisted in creating a scientific spirit in Canada. Were it not that the duties of his position require his presence in Ottawa, he would be here to-day to receive in person at your hands, sir, this degree, concerning which he has written expressing his regret at not being able to be present and his appreciation of the honour conferred upon him."

The next presentation was made by the Vice-Principal, Dr. Williamson, who said:

"Mr. Chancellor, on behalf of the Senate I have the honour to present to you Mr. R. Vashon Rogers, Q.C., Barrister-at-Law, that he may receive from you the degree of Doctor of Laws. Mr. Rogers graduated in this University in 1861 with honours in Classics and Mathematics. Having, thereafter, completed the course of study required from candidates for admission to the Bar, he entered upon the practice of the legal profession, and has been for a number of years the partner in business of the present Lieut.-Governor of Ontario. He has been always a warm friend of his Alma Mater, and taken an active and most useful part in promoting its prosperity. He was the first Registrar of the University Council, and the first trustee elected by the votes of the graduates. Apart, however, from his other merits, Mr. Rogers has, as an author of high repute, claims to the most honourable recognition. His brief periods of leisure from the duties of an extensive practice have been devoted to the preparation of various works on professional topics, two of which in particular, the one entitled 'The Wrongs and Rights of a Traveller,' and the other 'The Wrongs and Rights of Host and Guest,' have gained for him a wide reputation not only in Canada, but throughout the United States and in Britain, the former having gone through three editions—one English, one American, and one Canadian. From every part of the United States, as well as Canada, these publications of Mr. Rogers have called forth the strongest expressions of praise. The *Western Jurist* says of 'The Wrongs and Rights of a Traveller,' 'This, like the predecessors of the series, is full of humorous and of valuable legal information, and the man who can combine so much excellent law, verified by adjudicated cases, with genuine humour, must verily be a genius.' And the Hon. Isaac F. Redfield, ex-Chief Justice of Vermont, says: 'I have read 'Wrongs and Rights of a Traveller' with great interest. The plan is so new that it will be impossible to predict, but in the end it seems to me sure to meet with public and professional approbation. The book is as interesting as a novel, and more instructive in the law than most books addressed particularly to that object. I must say it deserves success, and I should be surprised to have it fail of attaining it.'

"In these publications, while all the leading legal journals bear testimony to the accuracy of the statements by Mr. Rogers of the law in Canada, the United States and Britain on the subjects treated of, even the driest legal points are invested with an irresistible interest by the attractive garb in which they are embodied.

"It may be added that Mr. Rogers was largely instrumental in founding the *College Quarterly*, and is a valued contributor to its pages."

In responding Mr. Rogers thanked the Senate for the honor, but could not understand why an honorary degree should be conferred upon him. After listening to the fearful proclamation of the court crier, and knowing that the gentlemen in the gallery must be fatigued through the hard study of the session, he felt that his remarks must be brief. But there were two things that he must say. First, that above all the things that made this pleasant was the fact that he had been presented by his old friend and teacher, Dr. Williamson, the Grand Old Man of this institution, known and loved, admired and esteemed by all who passed through the university. In the second place, he was pleased to receive the honor because he believed this to be a living and growing institution. When he came to the university first there were only three professors, and the teaching was all done in the buildings now occupied as residences by the Principal and Professors Watson and Fletcher. He closed by a sketch of the rapid progress of Queen's since his student days, and wished her the greatest success in the future.

Principal Grant then called for three cheers for Lady Aberdeen, the "Queen of Canadian womanhood." The cheers were given with such hearty enthusiasm that in replying His Excellency Lord Aberdeen said that if he had foreseen such a demonstration he would have arranged for a phonograph, so that he could present the demonstration to Lady Aberdeen as it happened.

The singing of the National Anthem and the benediction by the chaplain brought the proceedings of the convocation of '95 to a close.

The second annual meeting of the stockholders of *Queen's Quarterly* was held on the evening of April 30th. The report of the business manager showed a balance of cash on hand of \$64.46. It was resolved that the editorial and business committees be combined and be in future called the Publishing Committee, said committee to appoint sub-committees for the editorial and business work. The following were appointed the Publishing Committee: James Cappon, M.A., N. F. Dupuis, M.A., J. McNaughton, M.A., Donald Ross, D.D., R. V. Rogers, LL.D., A. P. Knight, M.A., M.D., A. Shortt, M.A., G. Y. Chown, B.A., J. Herald, M.A., M.D., G. M. Macdonnell, B.A., Q.C.

COMMUNICATIONS.

KIATING, SZ-CHUAN, China,
via Hankow, Feb. 6, 1895.

DEAR OLD COLLEGE JOURNAL.—I beg your pardon, *University Journal*, *College Journal* no more. No. 2, Nov. 17, 1894, reached me to-day, the first for this session. I'll probably get Nos. 1 and 4 next, and No. 3 later. It's a habit with our West China mails.

How one is carried back to days of yore! I can hear the tramp of hurrying feet and the hum of many voices in the corridors; I hear the warning sound of those electric bells, now there's a rush for class rooms and seats. The door shuts, but opens and bangs again for the last man. Out come ink, pen and book—till, with weary brain and aching finger joints, but glad hearts, we hear the merry tinkle of those little bells once more; and so on through another day. How fast the days slip past! We try to catch and hold them, but they won't wait; they fairly glide past our bewildered sight. Exams. are here. Then other sessions and other exams. pass with astonishing rapidity—till one day we are capped, and our college days, with all their opportunities, are gone forever!

Out we go, then, to fill our little niche in some corner of this wide world. And we find, each in his chosen work, that the years pass just as rapidly, perhaps, as they ever did.

CHINA? Why, what about the war? Weren't you driven away to the coast months ago? And weren't you mobbed, and robbed, and — — —? No, sir. "Our great country," as the Chinese love to designate their native land, is broad. A little squabble like the Chino-Japanese war at a point 2,000 miles away does not concern us in Sz-Chuan. I don't believe one person in twenty in this city of 50,000 knows of the existence of such a country as Japan, much less of the war. News percolates slowly amongst the people. We do not fear any direct effects of the war, but we do hope and pray that no great rebellion may light up and sweep with resistless fury over the land. Such things have happened in times past; should they come again, we and our work are in His keeping for whose sake and the Gospel's we are here.

We have a new hospital and dispensary in Kiating, and of course you want to know all about it. It is not three stories high, has no Watkins or Nickle wings, not even a new women's building or a fountain! But we can accommodate 16 male and 12 female, total 28 patients, without crowding. They are quartered in ten wards, three of which are private. There are consultation and private consultation rooms, general waiting room and guest room, operating room, and dark room for examination of eye, throat, etc. There are also kitchen, laundry and bath room, etc. All except the dark room glory in a profusion of glass windows, and most have "brand-new" board floors—these shining from recent applications of paint and oil.

It is the exceptional Chinaman who can or will put in glass windows or paint the walls of his rooms. But to put paint on the floor "where it will be walked on" is extravagance almost beyond his comprehension.

Our Kiating dispensary was opened for the first time December 17th, 1894. Patients are steadily increasing in number. Those who come in for hospital treatment are few as yet, but they will gain confidence as the weeks and months go by. By sale of tracts and Scripture portions, and by placing them where they can be read without being sold; by preaching and teaching; and not least, by our daily walk and conversation, we are trying to lead to know Him whom to know is life eternal. "Not by might nor by power, but by My spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts." "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."

Surely there is no greater privilege on earth than that of being permitted to be the bearer of glad tidings straight into the stronghold of the enemy. How many in Queen's

this session are "willing and desirous, God permitting, to become foreign missionaries?" I pray there may be many! That "WILLING and DESIROUS"! It is a hard battle, but once fought and won is a source of great blessing to the combatant.

Success to you, dear old *Journal*, may you carry gladness and cheer to the heart of many a son of our Alma Mater, even as you do to mine.

Sincerely yours,
OMAR L. KILBORN.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE amount of work accomplished at the last four meetings was much greater than is usually done so late in the session, and toward the last the business became quite embarrassing in its quantity and urgency. At the last meeting in March, by a sort of accident, the long-promised debate on the question, "Resolved, that it is the first duty of the state to ensure the primary education of every child of school age," was taken up. J. M. Machar, Q.C., taking the affirmative, and John McIntyre, Q.C., the negative. Professor Ferguson kindly consented to act as chairman, and at the close of the debate gave his decision in favour of the negative. The song-book committee reported twice during the month of April, giving a sketch of what had already been done, and outlining a course for future work. They recommended that a prize of \$10 be given for the best original Queen's College song, and that January 15th, '96, be fixed as the limit for receiving songs for the competition. A fuller notice of this important departure will be found in another column.

The committee appointed to deal with the question of inter-year and inter-faculty matches, reported, recommending that for the inter-faculty matches a cup be provided, to be played for annually, and that for the inter-year matches a trophy be given to each member of the champion team. All arrangements for the carrying out of details were left in the hands of the committee.

The JOURNAL staff for the session '95-'96 was appointed as follows:

Editor-in-Chief.....	J. D. Stewart, M.A.
Assistant Editor.....	G. R. Lowe, B.A.
Managing Editor.....	F. Playfair, '96.
Business Manager.....	W. A. McIlroy, '97.
Assistant Business Manager....	D. H. Laird, '98.

W. W. Peck, M.A., reported for the curators of the reading room, showing a considerable balance on hand. The report also recommended that the curators be continued in office, but this was struck off, and the rest of the report remains in the auditor's hands till next session. The new curators were appointed as follows: J. R. Fraser, M.A., J. Johnston, C. R. McInnes, R. Burton, F. Playfair, C. E. Smith, A. Scott. D. McG. Gandier, B.A., (chairman).

A. E. Ross, B.A., was appointed master of ceremonies, to make all arrangements for the program in the gallery on Convocation day.

A. B. Ford, M.A., sec'y-treasurer of the athletic committee, gave a full report of the work done on the new campus during last year. He also pointed out that at present the committee had on hand nothing but unfinished work and bills payable, and therefore he asked the society for a loan of \$50 to aid in completing the improvements. After considerable delay and discussion, the loan was at last authorized by the society at its closing meeting. This finished a very important session's work for the society, and an adjournment was gladly made to the corridors to await the posting of the names of the graduating class.

Y. M. C. A.

The meeting held on March 29th, in the unavoidable absence of the leader, was presided over by President Burton. The subject was "How are we building?" and the meeting was a most enjoyable one.

On April 5th the meeting was given up to the final men, and was led by R. Laird. He read a short paper indicating the advances made by the Y.M.C.A. in the past few years, and pointing out the most important and most distinctive features of our work. Following him were Messrs. Bryan, Hutcheon, Leitch, Easton, and Thompson, who reviewed their connection with the Y.M.C.A., and gave some parting advice. The points specially emphasized were the importance of entering heartily into the work and spirit of the Y.M.C.A. from the very beginning of a college course, and the need of more active, personal work among the students.

We are sending out from our midst this year, a number of men who have been active Y.M.C.A. workers, and we feel sure that wherever they go they will carry with them much of the spirit of Queen's.

GRADUATES OF 1895.

B. A.

F. R. Anglin, Kingston.
C. L. Begg, Orillia.
G. D. Campbell, Renfrew.
J. K. Clark, Powassan.
W. T. Clark, Kingston.
A. E. Day, Kingston.
M. B. Dean, Brighton.
J. M. Denyes, Odessa.
H. Feir, Omemee.
T. A. Grange, Newboro.
D. J. Hamilton, Cataraqui.
W. J. Herbison, Kingston.
G. M. Hermiston, Kingston.
H. H. Horsey, Ottawa.
R. A. Instant, Emerald.
A. E. Knapp, Elginburg.
H. R. Kirkpatrick, Kingston.

G. R. Lowe, Kingston.
A. M. Massie, Kingston.
J. D. Menish, Brockville.
R. D. Menzies, Glen Tay.
H. F. Mooers, Kingston.
J. H. McArthur, Ottawa.
C. A. McDougall, St. Thomas.
J. A. McInnes, Vankleek Hill.
H. Odell, Belmont.
M. Parker, Stirling.
P. J. Pilkie, Kingston.
E. L. Pope, Belleville.
W. H. Raney, Island Brook, Que.
R. C. Redmond, Lansdowne.
J. Rollins, Cooper.
J. S. Watson, Wellman's Corners.
B. E. Webster, Kingston.
T. R. White, Toronto.
M. H. Wilson, Renfrew.
A. R. B. Williamson, Kingston.
A. Young, Blakeney.

M. A.

Maggie D. Allen, Halifax, N.S.
W. C. Baker, Kingston.
R. W. Brock, Toronto.
R. J. Clark, Kingston.
H. A. Connolly, Cataraqui.
W. C. Ewing, Westport.
C. B. Fox, Napanee.
J. R. Fraser, Lorne, N.S.
H. A. Guess, Hartington.
W. W. King, Kingston.
J. A. McColl, Campbellford.
R. N. McCreary, Carleton Place.
S. E. Ryerson, Orillia.
W. R. Sills, Napanee.
L. E. Staples, Kingston.
E. C. Watson, Kingston.

M.D.—C.M.

G. A. Abbot, Kingston.
A. J. Ames, Codrington.
G. H. Berry, Seeley's Bay.
T. J. Butler, Deseronto.
R. A. Croft.
J. G. Cranston, Arnprior.
Jennie Drennan, Kingston.
T. H. Farrel, M.A., Kingston.
H. P. Fleming, Ottawa.
F. C. Hagar, Gananoque.
N. R. Henderson, Kingston.
R. J. L. Kyle, Morewood.
W. O. R. Lofthouse, Kingston, Jamaica.
E. H. Marselis, Bouck's Hill.
W. H. Merriman, Latimer.
J. A. McBroom, Washburn.
H. S. McDonald, B.A., Kingston.
Alex. McEwen, Hulbert.
H. A. McKeown, Belleville.
A. Robinson, Kingston.
G. A. Stewart, Elmside.
H. A. Tillman, Kingston, Jamaica.
W. C. Whittaker, North Williamsburg.

L.L.B.

F. M. Hugo, M.A., Kingston.
J. McCaig, B.A., Prescott.
T. A. O'Rourke, B.A., Trenton.

B.D.

A. C. Bryan, B.A., Kingston.

TESTAMURS IN THEOLOGY.

A. C. Bryan, B.A., Kingston.
R. Laird, M.A. Sunbury.
J. Leitch, B.A., Glen Tay.

UNIVERSITY MEDALS.

IN ARTS.

Latin—H. C. Windel.
Greek—E. C. Watson.
Moderns—H. A. Connolly.
English—Anna E. Fraser.
History—W. B. Munro.
Philosophy—W. J. Patterson.
Political Science—James A. McColl.
Mathematics—W. R. Sills.
Chemistry—Harry A. Guess.
Biology—W. C. Ewing.
Mineralogy—R. W. Brock.
Geology—L. E. Staples.

Gowan prize, founded by the Hon. Senator Gowan, LL.D., for the best collection of Canadian plants—A. B. Ford, M.A.

IN MEDICINE.

W. C. Whittaker
T. H. Farrell, M.A.

HOSPITAL APPOINTMENTS.

J. C. Gibson, M.A.
H. G. Murray.
E. W. Teeple.
A. A. Metcalfe.

SCHOLARSHIPS—THEOLOGY.

Anderson, No. 1, first year divinity, \$40—G. E. Dyde, B.A., Kingston.
Anderson, No. 2, second year divinity, \$40—A. J. McMullen, B.A., Cowal, Ont.
Anderson, No. 3, third year divinity, \$20—R. Laird, M.A., Sunbury.
Glass memorial, church history, \$30—W. W. Peck, M.A., Toronto.
Toronto, second year Hebrew, \$60—R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., Burnbrae.
St. Andrew's church, Toronto, O. and N. T. exegesis, \$50—K. J. McDonald, B.A., Big Harbour, N.S.
Rankin, apologetics, \$55—J. D. Stewart, M.A., Douglas.
Leitch memorial, No. 2, second year, \$80—A. C. Bryan, B.D., Kingston.
Spence, second year, \$60—J. R. Fraser, M.A., Lorne, N.S.
Sarah McClelland Waddell memorial, \$120—D. McG. Gandier, B.A., Belleville.
James Anderson, bursary, \$30—A. D. McKinnon, B.A., Lake Ainslee, C.B.
Mackie prize, \$25—R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., Burnbrae.

FINAL HONOURS IN ARTS.

Latin—Class I, W. W. King, E. C. Watson, H. C. Windel. Class II, F. W. Anglin, W. C. Bennett, C. D. Campbell, R. J. Clark, W. T. Clark, R. A. Croskery, J. M. Denyes, C. A. Macdougall, J. B. McDougall.
Greek—Class I, E. C. Watson, F. Playfair, W. W. King, R. J. Clark. Class II, C. A. Macdougall, W. T. Clark,

Mathematics—Class I, W. R. Sills, S. E. Ryerson. English—Class I, A. E. Fraser, S. C. Polson, H. A. Connolly, R. J. Clark, J. C. Rogers, T. J. Thompson, A. Griffith. Class II, J. L. Millar, J. R. Conn, J. D. Menish, A. E. Day, W. J. Herbison V. B. Smith, A. Fitzpatrick.

Philosophy—Class I, W. J. Patterson, J. R. Fraser, R. Laird.

Political Science—Class I, J. A. McColl, J. McD. Mowat, Class II, R. J. Clark, W. J. Herbison.

History—Class I, W. B. Munro. Class II, R. F. Hunter, G. M. Hermiston.

Chemistry—Class I, H. A. Guess, R. W. Brock, W. C. Baker. Class II, R. D. Menzies, A. R. Williamson.

Mineralogy—Class I, R. W. Brock, H. A. Guess, W. C. Baker.

Geology—Class I, L. E. Staples. Class II, J. K. Clark.

Animal Biology—Class I, W. C. Ewing, A. R. Williamson, R. N. McCreary. Class II, A. E. Atwood, R. D. Menzies, W. Young.

Botany—Class I, W. C. Ewing, R. N. McCreary, A. E. Atwood, W. Young.

French—Class I, H. A. Connolly, A. E. Day. Class II, J. D. Menish, F. R. Anglin, J. M. Denyes, K. H. Harvey.

German—Class I, H. A. Connolly, A. E. Day. Class II, J. D. Menish, J. M. Denyes.

Italian—Class I, H. A. Connolly, J. D. Menish, A. E. Day. Class II, J. M. Denyes.

FIRST YEAR HONOURS.

French—Class I, A. M. Robertson. Class II, M. C. Mills, G. A. McIntosh, J. C. Spence, H. G. McPherson.

German—Class I, A. M. Robertson. Class II, M. C. Mills, G. A. McIntosh, H. G. McPherson.

Physics—Class II, S. W. Matthews, J. S. McEwen. Class III, Edna B. Griffith.

Physics, II. Honours—Class I, C. R. McInnes, S. A. Mitchell.

Botany—Class I, J. R. Moore; J. F. Power and R. Mead, equal; J. McVicar, W. R. Baker, J. B. Danden, F. P. Gavin. Class II, S. E. Porter.

Geology—R. Instant.

Animal Biology—J. R. Moore, R. Mead, J. F. Power.

Chemistry—Class I, R. C. Hiscock.

Mathematics, preliminary honours, first group, except spherical trigonometry—T. Lewis, H. B. Longmore, A. H. Brown, W. H. Collier.

In algebra and trigonometry—W. A. Grange.

In trigonometry only—J. D. McLennan, J. S. McEwen.

In plain trigonometry and spherical trigonometry—E. Griffith.

In plain geometry, solid geometry and spherical trigonometry—A. M. Robertson.

THE UNIVERSITY COUNCIL.

The annual meeting of the University Council took place on the afternoon of April 30th. The committee appointed to determine the status of members of the Council reported, and a committee was appointed to collate the statutes regarding the University and to determine whether professors in the medical faculty are members of the Senate and

ex officio members of the Council. The registrar gave a report of the newly elected members of the Council, whose names have already been published in the JOURNAL. R. V. Rogers, Q.C., and Professor Dupuis were appointed members of the nominating committee for the medical faculty. Dr. Moore, Brockville, was elected representative of the University on the Ontario Medical Council. A committee was appointed, composed of A. G. Farrel (convenor), W. A. Logie, George Bell, Prof. Shortt and G. M. Macdonnell, to consider the present regulations governing admission to the degree of LL.B. D. M. McIntyre presented his resignation as registrar, he having served three years, which was reluctantly accepted. A cordial vote of thanks was presented to him for his service, and Dr. J. C. Connel was appointed registrar.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES IN ANNUAL SESSION.

The annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of the University was held on Wednesday evening. There were present: Hon. Justice Maclellan, Toronto, chairman; the Chancellor; the Principal; Rev. Dr. Campbell, Montreal; Rev. Dr. Campbell, Renfrew; Rev. Dr. Wardrobe, Guelph; Revs. J. Mackie and McGillivray, Kingston; D. B. Maclellan, Q.C., Cornwall; M. Leggat, Hamilton; Dr. M. Lavell, Messrs. R. V. Rogers, Q.C., H. A. Calvin, M.P., and G. Y. Chown, Kingston.

The following trustees were re-elected for a term of five years, namely, Rev. Dr. Laidlaw, Hamilton; Rev. W. T. Herridge, Ottawa; D. B. Maclellan, Cornwall; Sandford Fleming, C.M.G., Ottawa; and John Maclellan, Lindsay.

Prof. Dupuis, Dean of the Faculty of Practical Science, presented his report. It was agreed to appoint a mathematical instructor, and also a tutor in electrical engineering. It was also agreed to appoint an assistant to Rev. Dr. Bell, registrar of the University, on account of the increase of his work. The question of appointing lecturers on elocution, church history, homiletics, etc., was left in the hands of the executive committee. Prof. J. Fletcher, M.A., was appointed Dean of the Faculty of Arts. The report to the General Assembly was received and adopted.

The report of the librarian was presented, and he was authorized to prepare a general reference catalogue as mentioned therein. It was resolved that the trustees gratefully acknowledge the gift of books and pamphlets, many of them rare and valuable, sent by J. J. Bell, Toronto, and Dr. Robert Bell, Peterboro, from the library of their late father, Robert Bell. The trustees will gladly comply with the request that the said books and pamphlets may be kept together and known as the Robert Bell col-

lection, and they instruct their secretary to forward to J. J. Bell and Dr. Robert Bell a copy of this resolution.

The following appointments were made in the Medical Faculty, namely, Dr. R. W. Garrett, Professor of Clinical Surgery; Dr. E. Ryan, Professor of Descriptive Anatomy; Dr. H. J. Saunders, Professor of Clinical Medicine; Dr. W. T. Connell, Professor of Pathology and Bacteriology.

Reports were presented from the curator of the museum, professors of botany and physics, general secretary, finance and estate committee and auditors. It was resolved that the thanks of the Board be tendered to M. H. Folger for his courtesy in entertaining His Excellency the Governor-General during his present visit to attend Convocation.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The "court cry" sounded well from the gallery at Convocation. May we always have such a "cry!"

The students will be glad to learn that an effort is to be made this summer to prepare a catalogue for the library.

Arrangements have been made for the opening of the veterinary school in connection with the School of Mining and Agriculture early next fall.

The following officers have been elected for the Y.W.C.A. for next session: Pres., Miss Mills; Vice-Pres., Miss E. C. Murray; Sec'y, Miss M. Munro.

The last regular meeting of the senior year was held on March 28th. The feature of the meeting was a vision of the future by the prophet. We draw a veil over that.

We make no apology for the space given in this number to convocation proceedings. They absorb all interest at this season of the year, and call for more than a passing notice.

At the close of Convocation, on Wednesday, a number of trees were planted on the College grounds, and were connected with the names of the honorary graduates of the day.

Every student should send to Toshi Ikehara, 208 University ave., for Y.M.C.A. Handbooks, in July or August, and place them in the hands of any of their friends who may matriculate in the summer.

The programme of the Literary and Scientific Society for next session has been printed and distributed among the members. It is tastefully prepared, and should be in the hands of everyone interested.

Thursday and Friday following convocation saw a busy crowd at the railway stations of the city, and many tender good byes were whispered. The clans will gather again in October with, we hope, redoubled forces.

Quite a number of medicals are in the city attending the classes of the summer session.

Before the close of the session the Principal met with the lady students to confer with them, re the disposal of the \$1.00 athletic fee paid by them. We understand that the unanimous decision was for the investing of the money in a piano.

At a meeting of the Theological Alumni Association on Wednesday, May 1st, Rev. M. Macgillivray, M.A., was re-elected President, and Rev. J. D. Boyd, B.A., was elected secretary. The programme proposed for next year's conference was finally adopted.

On Monday evening, April 29th, Dr. J. F. Smith gave a lecture in the Science Hall illustrated by stereopticon views. The hall was filled, but the gas was weak, and the views were not very successful. The lecture, however, was an interesting one and thoroughly enjoyed.

The result of the election of officers for the Levana, Society was as follows:

Hon. President	Mrs. Grant,
President	Miss E. A. Reid, M.A.
Vice-President	Miss S. Polson.
Secretary	Miss E. Mudie.
Treasurer	Miss G. McIntosh.
Poet	Miss H. H. Dupuis.
Prophet	Miss A. Chown.
Critic	Miss E. C. Murray.

PERSONALS.

MISS J. RUSSEL, B.A., was visiting friends in the city during the last few weeks of the session.

P. J. Pilkey, of this year's graduating class, has secured a position in Galt Collegiate Institute.

W. W. Peck, M.A., has been appointed assistant librarian and P. M. G. for next session. Congratulations.

We hear with regret of the loss sustained by D. A. Volume, '95, in the death of his father. The JOURNAL extends its warmest sympathy.

R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church of Cape Vincent, N.Y. We are glad Jimmy is to be so near and no doubt he is, too.

On Saturday morning, May 11th, Prof. Cappon and Miss Macnee were married in Chalmers church. The large auditorium of the church was filled to overflowing with guests and onlookers. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Macgillivray, assisted by Principal Grant. The bridal party are to be congratulated on the magnificent form in which the event took place. It gives the JOURNAL very much pleasure to congratulate our highly esteemed Professor, and to wish him and his bride many happy days.

Rev. J. A. Sinclair, M.A., preached in Convocation Hall on Sunday, March 31st; Rev. John Hay, B.D., on April 7th; Rev. James Bennet, B.A., on April 14th; and Rev. Principal Grant on April 21st. The discourses were all of the first order, and we regret that we have not space for a full notice of them.

John Findlay, B.A., 1887, M.A. and medallist in mathematics, 1888, first honour man in philosophy, 1890, has been nominated by the Faculty to the Chair of Mathematics, Physics, and Astronomy in Ursinus College, near Philadelphia, Pa. Mr. Findlay has, since leaving Queen's, attended other universities in Europe and the United States for the purpose of pursuing post-graduate study in Philosophy, and in such departments of Mathematical Physics as the Theories of Sound, of Heat, of Light, and of Electricity. He says, "I shall try to introduce in my work as much of Queen's methods and administration as possible, for I think them the best I have yet seen." All who knew Findlay will say that this is the testimony he would be sure to give. He will do efficient work wherever he goes, just because his heart is ever true to "the kindred points of Heaven and Home." We wish him abundant success in the honourable position he has been called to fill.

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